

Shawnna, Can't Break Me

(feat. Buddy Guy and Shareefa)

Hey There
Hey
How Are You
Mua Everything Cool
I Dont Know, Im Trying To See If You Gon Like It
Im Gon Love It
Hey Hey Hey Hey Hey...
Yo Yo Yo Yo Yo Yo Yo

[Verse 1:]

My Daddy Told Me This Industry Aint What You Think It Is And Everyday You Will Be Gone You W
No Matter What They Throw At You, Get Your Biscuit And Grits, Get Your Kibbles And Bits
Aint No Riddles I Spit See The Devil Is A Shady One He Lay Up In Yo Crib And Just When You Fir
Then You Back To The Drawing Board And Dont Know What To Do And Feelin Like You All Alone
Dont Try To Cuff It, Let It Flow And Let It Breathe, And If You Love It Let It Go And Let It Leave, An

[Chorus: Shareefa]

They Say
Cuz You Got A Kid, You Done Did It Big
What, You Tryna Live?
(They Say)
Think You Doin Wrong
They Dont Understand
Just Where You're Comin From
(They Say)
(Somethin Here)
Only People Go (?)
They Intentions Show
But They Wont Break Me

[Verse 2:]

Its Like Im All Alone In This Shit And Aint Nobody Trying To Lend A Hand To A Bitch. My Baby Ask
See It's A Battle Wit My Body And I'm Losin Bad
I Got A Boy, Darkchild, And Dont Know Who The Dad
That Shit Is Sad
But We Pushin On Thru The Struggle
Why Bitches Be Up In The Streets If They Dont Fuckin Hustle
Thats For Them Knuckleheads
Boi I Put That On My Uncle
Im From The Side Of Tracks Where Niggas In The Black'll Truck You
Act Like A Bitch And Put It Down For The Gang Sign
(Somethin) Witht Hese Niggas At The Same Time
A Thin Line Between The Hood And The Hood Fad
Dont Let The Game Take Me Out
Im Takin Out The Game Thats On Them Thangs

[Chorus]

[Verse 3:]

Its Like I Go Too Hard For The People
And Every Time I Hit The Booth I'm Just Promotin Evil
And I Dont Wanna Send The Wrong Message To Tha Kids
But What About My Niggas Lock Up And Doin Bids
And All My Niggas On The Block Duckin From The Feds
Just Keep Ya Head Tied Nigga Do It How Ya Live
And All My Baby Mommas Hell Naw I Cant Forget
Dont Let No Mothafucka Tell You How To Rasie Them Kids
I'm On The Borderline Of Fucked Up And Asses Out
This Remy Got Me Spinnin Think I'm Fin'a Pass Out
Father Forgive Me Cuz I'm Caught Up In This (Fair Crout?)
But I Dont Know No Betta
See All I Know Is Chedda

Raised Int He Go-Getta
They Say The Situations Drastic A Cold (Retta?)
They Say Some Nigga Just Got Blasted Was No Sweata
Its Unbelievable Them Last Days Is Gon' Catch Up
Be Tryna Make It Thru The Gates But He Wont Let Ya

[Chorus]