

# Broken Glass

Cappadonna

Shake 'em... post up.. (move... yeah)  
Hold that nigga..

It's like a snake bites the flesh, I damage and leave the poison  
Ruckus in the Square, it's me who brought the noise in  
The vocab killa, usin' my words like matches  
Settin' fire to the jam like Backdraft & Hellfire  
Latches, start to unlock when I rock  
You with the ready rock, hip hop feels the block  
You can't stop, bouncin' and movin'  
Cuz I walk these dogs like I'm righteous  
Buildin' in the cypher with twelve Gods  
People from all over flood the street like cars  
To hear the drama, who's that spectacular rhymer?  
It's me: C-A-P-P-A, D, double E  
Cappadon' brings the shit from cross the sea  
With the laid back style that pump inside the Porsche  
If this was the Olympics, I be holdin' the torch  
With the phat golden 'dallion hangin' down from my neck  
We the slang prostitution get the dookie respect

Yeah, talkin' bout, get that money up  
Birth of Don'... what up Rae? What up Ghost?  
Look at this..

I'm a lyrical arson, my technique is awesome  
Verbal murderer darts and subtle the beat metamorphis  
Step into my office, I torch this, for chips I cost this  
More hits, no water hits, unrecord this  
I swing a sword quick, original Don' for hire  
I attack microphones and set 'em on fire  
Welcome to my environment of I'll vocal attire  
Pass the wire, it's the twelve o'clock rock  
That makes the hip hop beats, dart armanilla  
Straight Killa Hilla, ol' school joints and Miller  
Baggy jeans, the gun-gums vest in the dumb-dumbs  
Come on my team pick corns and we rump-a-pump-pump  
Coins, and we dumb-dumbs be Donna Goines and my niggas  
No feds, easy on the pictures (come on now)  
Watch everything and search those bitches

See you, word up  
We don't get no prop-love  
Rump-a-pump-pump-pump  
Come on, can I say it?  
Pass the tape, get the fuck up  
What, what, Homicide, S.I  
What, baby? The hustle... come on  
Surrender! Move, haha, grab 'em, what's really good?  
You fuckin' faggots!  
I tried to tell ya niggas, we won't be opressed no more..  
We ain't takin' it, nigga, this shit is real!  
This album right here is called "The Struggle"  
Don't forget! It's my fuckin' word..