

## Breakin' News

E-40

Well I mean Man. Ranking Scroo 'long side E-40, ya hear?  
All crew, pick up yourself Thou respect who say, everything's kool

Fa Sho, Fa Sho

Oooohh ooooh ooooh oooohhh (Ah Yo Ah Yo)

It's either gonna be him or me and I ain't finsta be either or  
Fear no man, bar none, be a hog like a wild bull  
Playas dont keep score  
Let em know that this is grown man shit ya fucking with  
Autoloaders, Hunting rifles ya fucking with  
Somebody gon mind somebody shit ya fucking with  
We give a fuck about who ya with and whatever horse ya rolled in on  
Ya ain't finna take me outta my zone  
Cause I'ma stay getting my money on and be about me and mine  
watch out for salty ass niggas during daylight savings time  
Cause that's around the time of the year when the splitter splatter  
Folks be losing the lives, they kidneys, and gall bladder  
We in the stink of it man, me and my runners and gunners  
We come through dumping with those autoloader turkey hunters  
Never lose sleep, never worry, never weep  
You could spend that time praying that what the preacher be speaking  
Them suckas like to cheat, watch the beef say its kool  
Them double back pull out them hammers and tools  
And bettybye your them harrington riches and varmen rifles screws  
For bragging rights, just to say he made the news

Oooohh ooooh ooooh oooohhh  
Well is noone going? No Step Flowing  
With real king news now we all stop joking  
Money in my pocket, come try take it  
He run up and dont want but if ya want them come get  
Cause when the morning come yes we breaking news  
Evening come yo we breaking news  
So lift up ya foot and put it iny ya dancing shoes  
cause if ya fuck with us yo ya bound to lose

Breakin News  
If you mess with the bull your gonna get the horns  
When the clouds is dark that means it's finna storm  
If ya car is parked and the music is loud  
That means ya setting off alarms in the crowd  
When ya spider senses tell you that something is up  
Then I suggest you go with ya gut  
Don't ignore your first mind  
Always pay attention to your warning signs  
Always be awoke, always be aware, always look over ya shoulder  
Always be alert of the rollers  
When ya perking and ya sliding sipping Saint Ides or King Cobra  
In ya scraper, feeling ya paper rubbing Donny Taylor or Clarence Carter  
Alot Smarter than the average joe  
straight out the ghetto they call me E, 4, 0  
Still hungry, still rapping like I'm still 'spose  
Still money, still money on my mind folks  
I never play out I'm just like Pea-Cokes  
I survive in a drought, I sit on all my dope

And wait for the value to sky rocket  
make them client pay top dollars so when they come cop it

Breakin News

This just in

Have money, have heart, have when

Cause ya never know when

Ya gotta fight to the death, you can't be running out of breath

Get in shape before its late

Im at 320 now but I used to weigh 358

My doctor made me lose weight, my doctor said Charlie Hustle

We gon turn all this fat that you got into mustle

But fools gon think that I'm smoking, no they ain't loc

You got High blood pressure, the leading cause of death among black folk

Er' since yo ass was just a lil kid

the slave masters would give him all the left over and crap from the pig

Enough of that, I said what I said

Now let's get back to bussing heads

Know when to act a fool and who to act a fool with

Know who to be cool with and who not to be cool with

Cause the same dude you grew up and went to school with

A be the same dude that cross you and try to get you hit

Cause misery love company and company loves misery

And money causes jealousy and envy

Oooooh Oooooh Oooooh Oooohh