

# Break Dat Party

Lootpack

I'm Declaime running thangs, rock your whole body  
I gotta  
(Break dat party, rip dat party)  
Yo, I'm Wild Child with the style that'll wreck your body  
I'm here to  
(Break dat party, rip dat party)

Yo, it's Madlib the beat conductor with the beat to take you under  
I'm gonna  
(Break dat party, rip dat party)  
It's Lootpack, Declaime, taking out wack MC's  
We're gonna  
(Break dat party, rip dat party)

So you choose to dance with I, the rhyme wise  
Who flies by over all heads at a fast rate, from the west state  
South Cali poet, you know it to be a Madlib Invasion  
And it's gonna take a nation

To hold me back when I attack from all angles  
Setting out traps that entangles, strangles  
All you got chokes, can't cope with slow folks  
Break you down like po' folks

Mad aggression while in session, never slip or sleep  
I be Declaime when I rain down with pain  
Cool with these ways of rhyme, at the drop of a dime  
My niggas creepin' from behind

Here's where I draw the line, you dare cross it  
I think you lost it, ya losing your mind, also your soul I control  
Got ya tranced and confused, burnt, battered, and bruised  
Simple minds get used when they snooze  
(Break dat party, rip dat party)

Ha, ha, ha, my fantasy is to line MC's in chronological order  
Tell 'em I'm mad at all of ya brothers, check out my strategy  
The time shifter as I inflict this rhyme constructor  
You all are illusions so, peep out my mind state

My agenda is to round you up and cause mad friction  
Take out you fiction MC's and then bring it back like treason  
I'm talking realness, everyone's speaking hip hop, but can't feel this  
I yield with my vibe 'cuz I'm insured like Blue Shield

I'm the Wild Child, I hear wack styles, time to get agile  
I'll come back with thumbtacks 'cuz hip hop's mad fragile  
And then I'll cause accidents, mind state of a chameleon  
So I can come back and say Larry Parker got me one million

Now Lootpack and Declaime represent MC's  
That'll set it off for Oxnard and my whole posse  
Wild Child with the style that'll wreck your body  
I'm here to  
(Break dat party, rip dat party)

Hey yo, niggas always trying to figure out what this style is

'Cuz we roll the extra millage, 'cuz your lyrics skeptic so just forget it  
It's Madlib the bad kid to bring the antiseptic  
My chemical warfare letting off hydra right beside ya  
Inside ya, it might ride ya

Off the atlas, out this atmos  
Rappers becomin' like actors, the fact is  
You take a risk if you copy like a disk  
You stand alone if you tryin' to be a clone

Rule number 4180, it ain't only the record companies that's shady  
But they are a big part of this watered down art form  
Till Lootpack release the storm wave to ya'll commercial slaves  
I engrave my name to show you who's to blame for this '98 rain

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Tear dat party, break dat party  
Break dat party, rip dat party  
Tear dat party, break dat party  
Break dat party, rip dat party, break dat p-p-party  
Tear dat, tear dat, tear dat p-p-party