

# Break 'Em Off

Paul Wall

I'ma break 'em off real bad, I'ma show'em pourin up a duece and ridin slab

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I'ma break 'em, I'ma break 'em off real bad  
I'ma show 'em pourin up a duece and ridin slab

Now I gotta work my wood grain wheel  
Poppin trunks, poppin pills, still poppin seals  
High up in the hill with my mind on millz  
Piece of chain swangin, bank roll, shiny grill  
Baby, I got million dollar dreams, with my mind on cream  
I'm in that mean green machine clean on 19s  
Flat screens in the headrest, swangin like a swing set  
Brandy wine, paint wet, comin down tha's a fact  
I'm in the lot chasin broads like a lesbian  
Full of that Kush flower, I'm breakin off pedestrians  
Higher than the street lights, floatin like a parachute  
Buzzin like a bumblebee, mustard green Bentley coupe  
Young gangsta, mack game sharper than a thumbtack  
Breakin 'em off, makin all the boppers attract  
Then they watch me, I'm rocked up fully loaded and slabbin  
Tryin to hit it and quit it  
Walk off like Big Papi, break 'em off

Aye, aye  
I pull up like this, untouchable white wrist  
I'm hotter than warm piss, berry grape Sunkist  
The truck gold mist five 50 slow buddy  
Bentley continental with the mink floors dummy  
Paul Wall money, that's +Expensive Taste+  
And 'em friendly ass fools we send 'em to MySpace  
I'ma break 'em off until the backbones broken  
Stainless steel drop phantom, leave the top open  
Shit done hit the fan, better cover your nose  
And the Kush done start burnin, better cover your clothes (that's right)  
Concrete crumblin, glass shootin lazars  
Crawlin and cuttin up on 24 razors  
I'ma show 'em how to make the slab look phenomenal  
Chasin paper in the mornin, call me Houston Chronicle  
Hold on then you buckle up the seat belt  
Swisha House, Young Don, capital TF

Already  
Higher than the satellite, crawlin like a baby  
Maneuverin through the traffic like I'm Tracy McGrady  
Still choppin on 'em buttons, I'm struttin and lookin fresh  
Switch hittin like Berkman, this is ballin at its best  
In dat Minute Maid droppa', with retractable roof  
Finer than wood, wavin the hood, student loans on the tooth  
The fifth wheel on the ground, and the trunk in the air  
Paul Wall, baby I'm the definition of playa

My skillz is so ill when workin the wood wheel  
Tippin 4s like a waiter, beware of the o'erseer  
Wide screen mind frame, panoramic pimpin  
I'm sippin on dat Osama, baby leanin like I'm limpin  
In dat 2 seater feeder, it's me and a seáorita  
3 ounces up in the liter, and it's ten up in the heater  
Mackin a mamacita, runnin game like a cheetah  
I'm knockin 'em out the park similar to Derek Jeter (Break 'em off)