

# Break It on Down

2 Live Crew

Now let me break it on down and tell the story  
When they say "2 Live," your mama gets worried  
When they speak of us, the negative get mentioned  
But we don't care; thanks for your attention  
An underground sound, talkin' shit off the street  
That Ghetto Style with a hard-ass beat  
Our explicit lyrics tells it like it is  
If you don't like what I'm saying, get the fuck outta here!  
Luke Skyywalker, the man, not a myth  
The king of the ghetto, down with the clique  
As he gets mixin' he don't like attention;  
He just likes to hear crowd participation  
Pumpin' up the people, makin' them one crowd  
All in one motion, screamin' out loud  
Together as one in every town  
Slash' em on up, Luke! "Break it on down!"

The definition of a good DJ  
Is one who rocks the beat so the rhymes I say,  
To get the party jumpin', is how I get paid  
Benefits of a hit is when I get laid  
Mr. Mixx is the one to get things goin'  
So the rhymes we say will always be flowin'  
Maximizin' the effect of our vocals  
Whether nationwide or even local  
His cuts and scratches taken to the extreme  
Can only be matched in another's dreams  
Doin' things with his body that couldn't be done  
Rockin' the masses all for fun  
He's always needed after every show  
The Treach DJ, the only one you should know  
Step to the Mixx and get the crowd off the ground  
Come on, Mr. Mixx, and ["Break it on down!"]

Verse 3: Brother Marquis  
If you ask me to rap, rap for you I'll do so  
I'm the type of nigga that'll break it down slow  
I rhyme like an artist, such as DaVinci  
Like the Mona Lisa, I'm a sight to see  
This is not a tale and I'm not a character  
Just a kind of MC who loves to harass ya  
Out my dome, I'll start thinkin'  
Get so funky 'til I start stinkin'  
I don't think slow when it comes to rhymes  
When times create, I shift to overdrive  
Now all the competition, they're my last worries  
I'll take 'em out quick, fast and in a hurry  
Now I can go the distance, I can go the length  
It's not the weak, because it's all in the strength  
You don't know? You mean you ain't heard?  
Yours truly, Marquis, can ["Break it on down!"]

[We'll make you feel the beat]