

Break Bread

Blade Brown

I remember I was on the strip till I had no energy
Imagine if I had no enemies
Nah that's probably boring
If I put my all in music I would probably tour it
Big belly nigga cause I eat well
Had a five figure day, I'm gonna sleep well
Yeah I've seen your videos in the states
I was Brooklyn baby, videos in the States
I spent about your Rollie on my last drip
My next trip, I'll probably buy your next whip
My next whip probably an X6
Commiserations to my ex-chick
But it's still money over females
Make car money off of three sales
And I ain't selling seashells
Big black chopper, twenty-three shells

Break bread with the niggas that I love
Pour Henny for the niggas that's above
Till the day that I'm buried in the mud
These niggas ain't doing what I does
Break bread with the niggas that I love
Pour Henny for the niggas that's above
Till the day that I'm buried in the mud
These niggas ain't doing what I does

Or doing what I did
And I don't know what these niggas doing in their vids
But fuck that, get money, do it for the jibs
And my nigga's lifed off, yeah I do it for my nig
I'm doing one-fifty in the Tiptronic
Courtesy of that paper with that bitch on it
Find a block, get rich on it
This dick, your chick sits on it
Mind for your missus, I'm fucking a nigga's girl
He knows about me, I fuck up a nigga's world
I bet he didn't know she's so craving
Tricks she's doing in my car was amazing
I break bread with my right hand
And the reload came in the white van
With the dark and the light grams
Until my flight lands on that white sand

Break bread with the niggas that I love
Pour Henny for the niggas that's above
Till the day that I'm buried in the mud
These niggas ain't doing what I does
Break bread with the niggas that I love
Pour Henny for the niggas that's above
Till the day that I'm buried in the mud
These niggas ain't doing what I does