

## Broken Down

DJ Quik

No. No. The name stays on  
The name's got my daddy's blood on it  
The name stays on. ...got my daddy's blood on it  
The name stays on. She can have half of it

I'm a give a hand gesture  
The one that I make  
When I give my thumb and other three fingers a break  
You get the One  
No, It's not random, it's not a mistake  
You get the One, yeah

Man, ya'll rap cats funny  
I'm Fred G. Sanford, ya'll big ole dummies  
And I ain't about to spit up on your verse  
If you can't pull a little somethin' somethin'  
Out your purse  
I'm a vet, not a pet  
So Cal Intellect, grants me a much fatter check  
So, oh shit! I'm back up in the booth again  
This time no looky loos gettin' in  
Please. See ain't no reasonin'  
Your bland. Your pimpin' needs seasonin'  
I'm one of the best from the West (Tweed Cadillac Baby!)  
My name's still tatted on my Ex-wife's chest  
And I don't have Jungle Fever  
Neither do I need a rapper rapping with me either  
Ya best realize who you're dealing with  
I'm on some 93 point Tweed Cadillac

I don't understand ya'll niggas  
And I know ya'll don't understand me  
But if I have to clown ya'll niggas  
Just to light a little fire  
Well I guess that's just what it's gonna have to be  
Yah see, I don't comprehend ya'll suckas  
Opinionated, you're dumb and OG  
You couldn't keep up with the city  
So you moved out to the desert  
And you want to blame your drama on me  
Keep it Broken Down

You see the gift  
Now find the gab  
To each it's reach  
If I don't cop, it ain't mine to have  
I'm tryin' to be as clean as a [?]  
But in the back of my mind, I'm like get the fuck away from me  
Why do you want to try to stress a muthafucka?  
If I throw you a P at you, nigga, catch the muthafucka  
Here's the dearly and there's the departed  
The only time I like to fuck you  
Is when I'm off that narcotic  
You know I'm no good  
I get my money in the hood  
Tattoo

Oh yeah

Hey Quik! Blow a trick out  
Ain't it fucked up when a bitch coughs while your fucking and spits your dick out?

Money

Give me more. Aye Quik I'm serious  
Ain't that the same nigga that choked a bitch out with a gray unicorn?  
Holy fish scale!  
You mean to tell me, you'd rather save this bitch than save this whale?  
It's mighty skeptical  
Quik, all these years and you ain't gave me a Pee...Nah, I'm talkin' about the vegetable  
And she knows it's me when I'm pullin' up  
Cuz my car goes Vroom Vroom  
And her daddy's easy to talk to because the whole conversation be Um-hmm  
Now buckle down for the backlash  
Why they call Dj Quik Dj Quik?... that fast!

I don't understand ya'll niggas  
And I know ya'll don't understand me  
But if I have to clown ya'll niggas  
Just to light a little fire  
Well I guess that's just what it's gonna have to be  
Yah see, I don't comprehend ya'll suckas  
Opinionated, you're dumb and OG  
You couldn't keep up with the city  
So you moved out to the desert  
And you want to blame your drama on me  
Keep it Broken Down

You niggas buyin' Meth, I'm buyin' cookware  
I'm tired of being a muthafuckin' pall-bearer  
I think I'd rather be Geraldo Rivera  
And tell the people what's really going on with you squares  
How could I lose my identity?  
How could we become our own worst enemy?  
Even at the park, we don't party whatever  
Not familiar, because we are hardly together  
Cyber gangbangs, Internet gimmicks  
How did all my fans get replaced with critics?  
Went to sleep and woke up in a world full of limits  
And being humble is synonymous with being timid  
Niggas annoy me, so I frighten them  
They stalk and hunt me down, 'til I enlighten them  
And then they sex play me, sounding fruity  
When you call me bitch ass nigga  
Is that a female dog shaped booty?

I don't understand ya'll niggas  
And I know ya'll don't understand me  
But if I have to clown ya'll niggas  
Just to light a little fire  
Well I guess that's just what it's gonna have to be  
Yah see, I don't comprehend ya'll suckas  
Opinionated, you're dumb and OG  
You couldn't keep up with the city  
So you moved out to the desert  
And you want to blame your drama on me  
Keep it Broken Down