

# Break It Down

Lil Debbie

Shake, shake, shake  
Shake, shake, shake, shake  
Break it down, break it down  
Break it down, break it down, break it down  
Break it down, break it down, break it down  
Break it down, break it down, break it down  
Break it down, break it down, break it down, bitch  
Break it down, break it down, break it down, bitch  
Break it down, break it down, break it down, bitch  
Break it down, break it down, bitch  
Break, break it down, bitch

Mmm, don't you wanna hit it?  
If you get it, I promise you won't forget it  
Turn you to a fiend, I'll admit it  
It's on and popping, I'll break it down then I split it  
Might turn you out, boy; freak by nature  
If I put it on you, only God can save you  
Only God can judge me for my rude behavior  
Middle finger to a hater as I chase my paper, I  
Smoke green, bitch, I'm fresh on the scene  
Your worst nightmare but your man's wet dream  
Might need icing, cause I got that cake  
Break it down, break it down, shake, shake  
Break it down, roll it up, let's smoke  
Something like the kush, bitch, I'm dope  
Something like the realest, so I ain't no joke  
OG, we smoke, you choke, deepthroat  
Let's get it!

Blunts of the smoke, bottles on chill  
My shit bang, fuck how you feel for real  
Break it down, break it down  
Break it down, break it down  
Blunts of the smoke, blowing that kill  
Pass me a light, bitch, fuck how you feel for real  
Break it down, break it down  
Break it down, break it down

My milkshake brings all the boys to the yard  
Break it down, put it down, go far  
Take them down, roll them up, blow hard  
Turn it up, go home, or go hard  
My milkshake brings all the boys to the yard  
Break it down, put it down, go far  
Take them down, roll them up, blow hard  
Turn it up, go home, or go hard

I got accustomed to the high life, yeah that's my life  
Turn it up, every night be the highlight  
Good brain, deep pockets, yeah, that's my type  
Put, put it in your mouth, yeah, that's my flight  
The head good, the sex good  
Break it down, put it on you better than the next could  
My money right, my team good  
Top flight, hella faded cause the green good  
I'm just doing me, that's what I know

Blowing two or three, that's a hydro  
Took 'em all down, so my eyes low  
Cause it's all fly, that's what I blow  
Live your own life, that's what I say  
So I'm living every day like it's friday  
Higher than a 747, that's where I stay  
Running through another on a tube, that's a highway

Blunts of the smoke, bottles on chill  
My shit bang, fuck how you feel for real  
Break it down, break it down  
Break it down, break it down  
Blunts of the smoke, blowing that kill  
Pass me a light, bitch, fuck how you feel for real  
Break it down, break it down  
Break it down, break it down

My milkshake brings all the boys to the yard  
Go far  
Blow hard  
Go hard  
Boys to the yard  
Go far  
Blow hard  
Go hard

Blunts of the smoke, bottles on chill  
My shit bang, fuck how you feel for real  
Break it down, break it down  
Break it down, break it down  
Blunts of the smoke, blowing that kill  
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