

# Breakthrough

Murs

What do we do baby

Yeah. I just want to announce right now  
That I am the realest rapper in the whole world  
Cause I got my momma in here with me.

New face of America  
You fools lack character  
The first dude to pick up the mic and embarrass ya  
Bare facts  
I'm tearing up tracks  
Ya game ain't there homie  
Just lay back  
Relax  
Kick up your feet  
And watch the world rock to this new beat  
I'm talkin' bout peace  
I'm talkin' bout change  
Ain't talkin' bout beef  
Ain't talkin' bout chains  
I represent the streets from whence I came  
Never been a loser  
Don't need no gangs  
Don't need no guns  
I take these drums  
And make the darkest day of your life seem fun  
Lovin' life  
I plug in mics  
And show the mainstream that these thugs ain't tight  
I'm twice the man that these boys will never be  
MURS 3: 16  
Legendary MC

I've been around man and I'm gonna be around till I'm gonna be around  
So when you see me around, respect me

What do we do baby?  
And if you just breakthrough  
And you must breakthrough  
And you must breakthrough  
And you must breakthrough  
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And you must breakthrough

Man the truth will set you free just give it a try  
You ain't truly livin' if you livin' a lie  
Naw  
Man I swear to God  
There ain't never been a rapper on the earth this hard  
I love my momma  
Stay away from the drama  
Try to work my way through it if I ever had a problem  
I say my prayers to the man upstairs

And if G's go to Heaven then I gotta be there

Look. Rest in peace Derick Martin. 45. Tamiko. I'm a see you when I get ther  
e

I'm in love right now and it feels so good  
To find a girl like mom and you wish you could...  
Say I'm so soft  
Say I ain't hood  
Say it to my face, man I wish you would  
And I'm smilin' in the press  
Got all this money and you lookin' so depressed  
Angry and mad  
Man, I'm happy as hell  
Might get a job if this record don't sell

What? Burger King? McDonalds? Better yet, Best Buy or Target  
At least I'll get a discount

Oh well, I'll be employee of the month  
You'll never see your boy on the tube with gold fronts  
That ain't me  
It never was  
You gotta do you and let it do what it does  
I'm a be happy  
Fame won't trap me  
Catch me doin' this for the money then slap me  
There's more to life  
I'm better than that  
I'm trying to lift you up instead of settin' you, settin' you back (echos)

It's good game man. I wouldn't tell you nothing that wasn't good for you tho  
ugh  
That wasn't going to help you grow.

This is MURS and 9th Wonder signin' off  
And you know we do it, we do, we do it realistic  
So, it's his wife and my momma and my girlfriend and we goin' home  
That's it. No party, no after party, no Crystal, no hoes  
Just me and my morano, goin' home