

Ayy, they might take lead, uh, they might take hold, uh
They can't break me, uh, they can't break soul, uh
They can't break me, nah, they can't break soul, nah
They can't break me, uh, they like, they like, uh, ayy, huh
They might take lead, uh, they might take hold, uh
They can't break me, uh, they can't break soul, uh
They can't break soul, they can't break me, nah
They can't break soul, nah, they can't, uh, ayy, uh

Said do I wan' be rich or do I wan' be free?
Words stuck together like glue in the bottom of my seams
Bottom of my dreams still got this shining little beam of hope
One right move done got my motherfucking name afloat
One wrong move could be the last taste of painless tropes
Meanwhile we chasing ice, it's bodies piling in the snow
Piling in the cope for every soul that's eating sleep for dinner
Everyday pragmatic, just compiling what I know
Still chasin' dough 'cause it's innate and automatic
Tryn' unlearn these facets of oppression that I tote
See getting lessons and accepting them the only way you grow
Remember days I wanted to cock a Smith and Wesson, let it blow
And nonetheless, so far I'm a testament of staying afloat
I been progressing ever since, want the same for all of these folks
I share my pigment with 'cause end of the day they want us in rope
And they still got our bodies under the scope
Fuck it, I wish that we was free

I feel the same but I know they'll probably charge me for it
We built the pot for these reasons, chopping another forest
I need me with a fee, a lock in lil' mama's orbit
She get sloppy, I'm Moses
She like, "Get the fuck up off of me"
I was 'bout to, got comfortable in them house shoes
Your scent won't leave the couch, boo
I, I found a way to change our lives
Break the selfishness, do it all, make it effortless
Teach my shorty everything I know, that's a prerequisite
Pop up with a baby, you ain't even know we was fucking then
Niggas really maybes, keep yeses tucked to the left of him
He stocked up, pop the lock stuck, don't get your thot stuffed
Another mach up, we hold it down for mi casa
Contribute to the pasta, don't you go and get locked up
They cop it cause it's me not luck, don't get it fucked up
It's five hundred degrees in the shade, another day in my maze
Ain't no parades, just stressing out 'til I'm paid
But what's your life?

Ayy, they might take lead, they might take hold
They can't break me, they can't break soul
They can't break me, nah, they can't break soul, nah
They can't break me, they like, they like, uh, ayy, huh
They might take lead, they might take hold
They can't break me, they can't break soul
They can't break soul, they can't break me, nah
They can't break soul, nah, they can't, uh, ayy, hold on
They might take lead, they might take hold
They can't break me, they can't break soul

They can't break soul, they can't break me, nah
They can't break soul, nah, they can't, nah, yeah, huh
They might take lead, they might take hold
They can't break me, they can't break soul
They can't break soul, they can't break me, nah
They can't break soul, nah, they can't, nah, yeah, huh