

# Break Ya Neck

Busta Rhymes

Yea.. Check it out, see  
The only thing you need to do right here is,  
Is nod your fuckin head  
Yeah, yeah  
Break ya fuckin neck bitches  
Yeah, yeah  
Here we go now..

Where we goin now?  
Where we goin now?  
Give it away, give it away, give it away now  
Give it away, give it away, give it away now  
Just give it away nigga  
Yeah, here we go now

Tell me wat'chu really wanna do (Come here ma)  
Talk to a nigga, talk with me  
You look like you could really give it to a nigga,  
from the way you talk and the way ya try to walk for me  
The way you really try to put it on a dawg  
Threw ya hips like ya never did before for me  
The way you break yo' back, and I break yo' neck,  
and the way you try to put it on the floor for me  
(Come on!) Come on (Come on!) Oh yeah  
Tell me where my niggas is at (Ok!!)  
Lemme address y'all niggas one time,  
while I lock that down, and I hit'cha wit that (YOU GONE!)  
That bomb shit, y'all niggas gone all day  
Be the nigga in the drop,  
Y'all niggas know every time I come through,  
this motherfucker, where we always takin the ride  
(So let me do this bitch)  
Y'all niggas know when we come, we be makin it flop,  
the way we makin it hot'll make a nigga wanna stop...  
Get money, then cash that check for me  
All my niggas just bust yo' tech for me  
Everybody from every hood bang yo' head,  
'til you break your motherfuckin head for me!

Just let me give you real street shit,  
to rap in yo' shit with  
Recline yo' seat rewind this heat  
Keep bouncin up and down these streets  
So nod yo' head and  
Break yo' neck nigga!  
Break yo' neck nigga!  
Break yo' neck nigga!  
Bang yo' head until you start to  
Break yo' neck nigga!  
Break yo' neck nigga!  
Break yo' neck nigga!  
Break yo' neck!

Come along now (Let's put it down nigga!)  
When I bounce back and you know I done caught my breath,  
y'all niggas all know how we do,  
when the way we bang niggas in the head, and we do it to death

(We fold 'em back whodi!) The fire boy, you know we bakin a ounce  
I know you love the way we be givin you the music, makin you bounce  
Now fuck it up just a little for my niggas,  
everytime we come through niggas know that we did it for y'all (Uh-huh)  
And the way we do it for the people,  
niggas know we always give it to y'all  
I said bounce (Come on!)  
In the day time or the night, when ya creepin along,  
Well just bang this shit up in the truck,  
while you break yo' neck, now motherfucker try to figure my flow  
See the way we come right through (When we come right through!)  
We be always blowin the spot, again and again,  
and make a nigga really wanna STOP... [pause]  
Better tell yo' crew, yo' peeps,  
all my niggas better put they troops on  
And gather up your soldiers nigga,  
you know you better keep yo' boots on  
All my niggas in the place (Aiyyo!)  
Wave your hands high now, and the way we put it down,  
make a nigga wonder what he really gonna try now  
What'cha really wanna do?  
Just place your bet, and put'cha money where ya mouth is (Ah-hoo)  
All my niggas in the street just break yo' neck and keep on boun-cin!

Just let me give you real street shit,  
to rap in yo' shit with  
Recline yo' seat rewind this heat  
Keep bouncin up and down these streets  
So nod yo' head and  
Break yo' neck nigga!  
Break yo' neck nigga!  
Break yo' neck nigga!  
Bang yo' head until you start to  
Break yo' neck nigga!  
Break yo' neck nigga!  
Break yo' neck nigga!  
Break yo' neck!

Here we go, and you know everytime Busta-Bus be holdin the fort,  
my nigga watch how we shuttin it down,  
The way we put it on, comin through like a steamroller,  
me and Dre nigga ain't no fuckin around  
My nigga (WHAT!) Yeah whattup,  
Me and my team got a link cuz you know we stay choppin it up  
And when get up in the club,  
or how my niggas at the bar how we lockin it up  
And we get a little (High!) And we get a little (Drunk!)  
And we get a little (Crunk! Come on!)  
Lemme give y'all niggas some shit,  
that'll make you wanna bang this out yo' trunk (Come on!)  
Get money, then cash that check for me  
All my niggas just bust yo' tech for me  
Everybody from every hood, bang yo' head,  
'til you break yo' motherfuckin neck for me!

Just let me give you real street shit,  
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