

Self, Breakdown

I can give a damn 'bout just about anyone
Who can give a damn right back about me
I could go along with popular opinion
If ever it was all it was cracked up to be

I'm gonna breakdown
Because I really really feel I'm gonna breakdown
Because I really don't care

I could be content for life playing PlayStation
If ever a commercial really showed me the game
Have you ever wondered why Gary Oldman's
Speaking accents never twice the same

I'm gonna breakdown
Because I really really feel I gotta breakdown
Because I really don't care

For you I wrote symphonies
30,000 harmonies in tune
Tickled ebonies and ivories
But you were never listenin' at all to the things I say
The beats that I can drop like motherfucking Prince Paul, baby
Breakdown

Breakdown
Because I really don't care
Break it down

Yeah, I'm gonna breakdown
Because I really really feel I'm gonna breakdown
Because I really don't care
Breakdown
Because I really don't care
I'll breakdown