

Breathe

Jill Scott

Just breathe, just breathe, just breathe
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Just breathe, just breatheI am not a regular microphone controller

I was in the womb with this, now I'm seconds older

Hey, hey, hey, heyYou busy comparin' me like I need comparison

How you gonna f*** with this? Can't live in the air I'm in

Hey, hey, hey, heyPeople, can you feel me now? No feelin' gotcha you

I am just a messenger bringin' you somethin' very fertile

Hey, hey, heyYo, I am your president, yup and your future

The epitome of womanhood, just the one to suit cha

Hey, hey, hey, heyI came to the stage with the doom doom

Motivated by the light, sight and the dynamite

Bring about it all the time, so it's comin' naturally

Got a couple master teachers say I reach, I reached the half of meSo I be workin' on me happily 'coz there's a
mission

And the planet is positioned hopin' and prayin' and wishin'

Wishin', wishin', wishin', wishin', wishin'Take a long walk, sip some lemonade

Take your clothes off, relax in the shade

Just breathe

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