Breathe

Nas

In America, you'll never be free
Middle finger's up, fuck the police
Damn, can a nigga just breathe, breathe?Bravehearts, still QB's Finest
Grinding, enough diamonds to change the climate
Not only do you see a nigga shinin'
You can see a nigga breathe, breatheJewels enchanted like they was new from Atlantis
Cruise with the hammer
Jealous-hearted can't stand them, haters are scandalous
Damn, can't a nigga just breathe, breathe?To all my niggas getting money in the streets
Middle finger's up, fuck the police
Light up my trees and I just breathe, breatheI twist them, baby momma beef victim
Chronic leaf hitting, all kinds of heat with 'em wisdom
From pot to pissin' to high position
Intense hustle, it's pain like a pinched muscle'Til it rains and my Timbs stain my socks
'Til I dodge enough shots and the presiding judge
Slams a mallet and says, Life, I'ma guap
Then I cop, then I yacht, then I dockIsland hopping, away from nightmare holders
Or cowboy slangers, who shoot up any club
To see their names ring loud on some FBI poster
Must be on X or he coked up, suggesting I post the bailI'm like, yes, 'cause we soldiers
We just getting older in time, we still in our prime
I can't afford a new arrest on my folder
Nigga breathe, breatheIn America, you'll never be free
Middle finger's up, fuck the police
Damn, can a nigga just breathe?Bravehearts, still QB's Finest
Grinding, enough diamonds to change the climate
Not only do you see a nigga shinin'
You can see a nigga breatheJewels enchanted like they was new from Atlantis
Cruise with the hammer, jealous hearted
Can't stand them, haters are scandalous
Damn, can't a nigga just breathe?To all my niggas getting money in the streets
Middle finger's up, fuck the police
Light up my trees and I just breatheI'm fresh out of city housing, ain't have too many options
Pennies on a pension or penitentiary bounded
Plenty Henny in me, envy was simple they trend see
My enemy was every hater that was bigger than meThe high life, the fly life, Pierre Hardy, Imitation of Christ
Iceware gaudy since '94 flossy
The Lex was an excellent choice, now, fast forward me
The pestilence of the ghetto informed me as a shortyTo push nothing less than a 740 with fresh linen

Sip Pellegrino with heirs on
They sick, mixing they water when airborne
Oh, they so sickLook how I got them going crazy, look at that
You gotta let it out, stress ain't good, man
You gotta breathe, breathe, breatheAmerica, we gotta [Incomprehensible]
Breathe, breathe
Breathe, breathe
Breathe, breathe
Breathe, breathe

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