

Breathe, Stretch, Shake (feat P Diddy)

Mase

Intro:

Uh

This is what I sound like after 5 years

(You back kid)

Why do I feel like I still got the floor

(You back kid, Bad Boy for real, Let's go) Verse 1:

Before '99 I was born again

5 years later I'm on again

Man I think I'm born to win

Mase broke, that's an oxy moron

Forget a bus, I brought a drop to tour on

G-4's What I soar on, uh

You thinkin' I ain't hot you so wrong

Sorry for the prolong

But now life goes on

Long list of hits and it goes on

I wake up, and I don't even feel like a star

And man I'm getting a million a bar

Indeed I need not take no lie

Man, ya'll gonna make me cry

It's kinda eerie when you hear me

Ya hairs stand up

Been a change of plan

Rip your old plan up

Instead of hatin'

Help me lift the big man up (As we proceed...come on...yeah) Chorus:

Awake these people up and show them they keep dreamin'

Breathe, Stretch, Shake, let it go

Breathe, Stretch, Shake, let it go

Wake these people up and show them they keep dreamin'

(Betha I love this one...endeavor, for real, Bad Boy)

Breathe, Stretch, Shake, let it go

Breathe, Stretch, Shake, let it go Verse 2:

Some days I make thousands

Some days I make millions

Spend my day chillin

Coupe's with suede ceilings

Everybody out there wanna know what Mase got

Way hot gray drop Maybach gray yacht (Whoooo)

And that's just the way it be
Favor, people wanna pay for me
When I'm in Mr. Chows, they waive the fee
And I don't chase money man
Money chase me
I give my wife things that she dream and more
I give a little bit, and she fiend for more (lets go)
I'm back like Moses to bring the law (Come on)
Brand new saint Mase in mean velour
I had bling before you ever seen the tour
Fans from Iran and Singapore
And grown men beg me to bring them on tour
Even if it mean they gotta sleep on the floor (Let's Go!!)(Chorus)Verse 3:

I used to be the guy stood next to Diddy
Crucified for bringin sex in the city
Even though the girls think I'm extra pretty
How I know? I ain't got no extra wit me, oh
With the fist tight flow
Wit a wrist like whoa
What if this might blow
Ain't no if I...Know
I'm the man to plan the way
This ain't my life
I've become a saved (Say what)
Put up a good fight
Like its mandalay
Hate the game, but it made a man a man
Gone for a while, its like I ran away
God tI'me now, and I don't plan to play
I'm only here for the one thing you lack
And make dj's scratch is he is he back
Kids in the hood stutter it's a it's a fact
It's the kid resurrected it's a it's a wrap

(As we proceed, to give you what you need, he's back)(chorus x2)AHHHHHHH!

Songwriters

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