Breathe

Jill Scott

Just breathe, just breathe, just breathe Just breathe, just breathe I am not a regular microphone controller I was in the womb with this, now I'm seconds older Hey, hey, hey, hey You 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, hey People, can you feel me now? No feelin' gotcha you I am just a messenger bringin' you somethin' very fertile Hey, hey, hey Yo, I am your president, yup and your future The epitome of womanhood, just the one to suit cha Hey, hey, hey, hey I 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 me So 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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