

# Breath Control II

## Boogie Down Productions

Hah, giddyap, ha ha ha hah  
Another dope, dope, dope style by the massive B D P crew  
Of course, I will now present to you a different view  
The 1990 of course, '89 is behind me, so check it out It's called breath control, breath control, breath control  
stylee  
Breath control a-lone, breath control a-lone  
Breath control, breath control, breath control stylee  
Breath control a-lone It's K R S One, yes the t'cha  
I wear Clarks and only Nike sneaker  
In your speaker is the new style  
Dedicated to the intelligent child In the front row or behind me  
We're gonna pull somebody file for the 90's  
You want lyrics? We come correct  
B D P, only movin' with respect The other MC's, they can't believe me  
A when I rhyme it sound just like a CD  
We don't lip-sync, we go all live  
On stage, I bring about four or five That's D-Nice, Sydney, and Melodie  
And myself, Harmony and Willie D  
We come humble, we just grumble  
While other MC's crew just crumble They want dancers, they want lighting  
They want effects to make them look exciting  
But it's frightening 'cause without that  
The whole crew, is whick, whick, whick whack B D P comes with the cheapest  
And perform miracles like Jesus  
The total respect, we achieve it  
And the big head-liner can't believe it It's called breath control, breath control, breath control stylee  
Breath control a-lone, breath control a-lone  
Breath control, breath control, breath control stylee  
Breath control a-lone, get ready for the break Ha, ha, ha, ha, hah, well the styles I usually dish out  
Are so dope that you don't wanna miss out  
We got pages of the dope stuff  
So in the record store you can't pass by us Get the album, hear the music  
And hold on so you just don't lose it  
As a reference for any MC  
That wanna test, K R S, O N E 'Cause I've been watchin', these other rap groups  
They walk around like they're some kinda big soup  
You can't touch them, you only see them  
In a arena or big coliseum So when you watch them for a second  
Them sound nothin' like they do on record

Them sound cheesy, them sound wheezy  
For twenty dollars boy you know them never please me  
So I see this and prevent this  
It's like goin' for a checkup at the dentist  
'Cause when you come to a B D P performance  
The microphone had better have endurance  
'Cause we'll check it and then wreck it  
And then the sound man has got to accept it  
Because it's breath control, breath control, breath control stylee  
Breath control a-lone, breath control a-lone  
Breath control, breath control, breath control stylee  
Breath control a-lone, take it out

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnyrics.com/>