Breath

The Grouch

(Intro)
Well you can make any day
the greatest day
Just visualize peace when you play this
Im not saying my whole life is a meditated state, but I was calm, cool, collect
When I layed this
Call me The Grouch

Verse 1:
But I don't get upset, kick a verse through speaker get my ?? in jet
Back to my fam, I live the life of a man
2 cars, 2 dogs a wife and a plan
I told you I was making sense
All else or make you crazy like following trends
But keeping up with the neighbors, wont save ya
Im deep enough to know myself now thats major
And im proud of me, no male figure to teach me how to be, Oh Well
To eager to reach outer league
I should've known if all was good at home
I wouldn't of grown
I put it in poem to show em a better way
Something abstract and clever I let em stray
Break bread, make good awaken, we takin this hip hop back to self creation
Meaning I could say whatever I want and I don't gotta act a certain way to make a chunk
Ain't a punk just because its not the same as before
Temptation lures, but my aim is pure

Chorus:
It used to be stress, now it is Breath
it used to be broke now its invest
It used to be faded, and now its controlled
It used to be underground now its known
It used to be young and now its classic
It's still good music and it still is magic
I still am feeling true to myself, my family, my friends, my everyone else

Verse 2:
And now i'm smarter
I put a filter on my water and I bless my home cuz i'm raising a daughter

Can be a porn addict
No more thats smaller than who i'm supposed to be Hoes please don't hollar
(Background:
Hey Grouch!)
I can hear the call of the wild
Another man down, swallowed by the mob of the crowd
But I hold my grounds speak loud, tell simple is the new cool young fool, sober is the new drunk, pregnant's new skinny
How long you gonna fuck the world and ride on enemies
Supply the ?? I use em
I don't rely on crutches though plus its oozin
Out the pores of my skin, pure truth and when combine with the beat
You feel the music, literally heal in movement
Watch the expressions change from blank to student and all the people say don't stop doin it
So I won't be one to badly influence them again
Just fill my soul is ink from the pen
I think fill the hole for every now and then

Chorus:
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it used to be broke now its invest
It used to be faded, and now its controlled
It used to be underground now its now
It used to be young and now its classic
It's still good music and it still is magic
I still am feeling true to myself, my family, my friends, my everything else
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Lyrics submitted by bryan.

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