Breathe And Stop

Q-Tip

Get up
For real
Come on
What, what, what, whatA hard time if your motion is still
Let me move some things around because the lyrics is ill
Abstract, you know my stiggidy in here
Niggaz get on and swear it's they fuckin' year
But yo your girl just moved
To the joint in the club, in the car if it groove
Broad look, the movement is on
Mild mannered mami's in Victoria thongs, uhI give my rhyme a bless
Guaranteed to make it right if your night is a bust
You vibrant and you fresh and all
Original to say the least and you've impressed Kamal, come on
Rappers start then they stall
Findin' it very hard to make it over the wall
Hey, get your weight up, my motto you heard?
And I grown a deaf ear to felonious words, uh
So girls move it around
If you see your main dog give a brother a poundAnd just uhh, breathe and stop for real
And give it what you got
And just uhh, breathe and stop for real
And give it what you got
Give it what you got, give it what you got
And if you on the block then give it what you got, uhA thug, a thrill, you as mean as the eyes
I wanna feel you, them big ass thighs
Your Prada dress or your Gucci bag
With the Polo jeans over doobi-bag, uh
You hold the door aight?
We comin' through, Tribe beef, hold it down for the night
Big Moon got the fifth
D-Lyfe, he got the deally and girl, you got the gif, uhhTurn it over the page
Usherin' all of y'all to a brand new age, where
Status really don't matter
Everybody get right to the pitter, the patter
Makin' moves, settin' precedence
Enterin' your residence, the whole scene is decadence
And the feelin' is true
I'm seein' me and my crew, you seein' black and blue, uh

So let's go for the ride
Strap yourself in tight and if you bonafied thenJust uhh, breathe and stop for real
And give it what you got
And just uhh, breathe and stop for real
And give it what you got
Give it what you got, keep makin' it hot
And if you on the block then give it what you got, come onDone, what, what, bring it, bring it
A-bring it, give it, bring it, give it
Bring it, give it, bring it, give it
Bring it, give it, bring it, give it
Bring it, give it, bring it, give it
Bring it, give it, bring it, give it
A-where we bring it to?Right here, right where?
Right here, right where?
Right here, right where?
Right here, right where?
Right here, right where?
Right here, here here
Right here, take it home, home
Take it home, right hereMillennium on your mind, are you runnin' out of time?
Hope you skippin' every line 'cause I'm gettin' mine
Move it around a bit again
Every block, every town, we startin' a trend
Eye to eye, ma and toe to toe
Who concentratin' on killin' the show?
Penetration is methodically slow
Mountain high valley low, gonna find the doughAll my peoples, no matter the creed
We gonna satisfy the urge and discover the need
You feel, you feel the bite in this
If you think I'm type real then invite me miss
And let me say a rhyme in your ear
Dancin' close you the most and you fit in here
You feel the rhythm is right, you know the spittin' is tight
You think you won't but I think you mightBreathe and stop for real
And give it what you got
Just uhh, breathe and stop for real
And give it what you got'Cause uhh, breathe and stop for real
And give it what you got
Just uhh, breathe and stop for real
And give it what you gotJust uhh, breathe and stop for real
And give it what you got
Just uhh, breathe and stop for real
And give it what you gotJust uhh, breathe and stop for real
And give it what you got
And if you on the block then keep makin' it hot

And if it's a beautiful thing then keep makin' it hot

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