

# Breathe, Stretch, Shake

## Mase

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

This is what I sound like after five years  
(You back, kid)  
Why do I feel I still got the flow?  
(You back, kid, Bad Boy for real, let's go)Before '99, I was born again  
Five years later and I'm on again  
Man, I think I'm born to win  
Mase broke, that's a oxymoron  
Forget a bus, I bought a drop to tour on  
G-4's what I soar on  
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 onI 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, yeah)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 goSome 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  
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  
(Let's 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, as we proceed, let's go) 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'  
(This for real, Bad Boy, elaborating )  
Breathe, stretch, shake, let it go

Breathe, stretch, shake, let it go 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 wow  
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, it's like I ran away  
God time 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) Awake these people up and show them they keep dreamin'  
Breathe, stretch, shake, let it go

Breathe, stretch, shake, let it go  
(I wanna see y'all out there)  
Wake these people up and show them they keep dreamin'  
(Let's work this, let's work now)  
Breathe, stretch, shake, let it go  
Breathe, stretch, shake, let it goWake these people up and show them they keep dreamin'  
(Let's work, turn the lights on somebody)  
Breathe, stretch, shake, let it go  
(Let's work)  
Breathe, stretch, shake, let it go  
(Let's work)Wake these people up and show them they keep dreamin'  
(I like this right here, I like this right here)  
Breathe, stretch, shake, let it go  
Breathe, stretch, shake, let it go  
(For real, Bad Boy)

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