

Breathe And Stop (Planet Ragtime Remix)

Q-Tip

Get up
Come on A 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 (yeah)
Niggaz get on and swear it's they fucking 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, uh
I give my rhyme a bless
Guaranteed to make it right if your night is a bust (yeah yeah)
You Vivrant and you fresh and all
Original to say the least and you've impressed Kamal (come on)
Rappers start then they stall
Finding 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 pound
And just Breathe and Stop, for real and give it what you got, and just
Breathe and Stop, for real and give it what you got
Give it what you got, give it what you got
If you on the block then give it what you got A thug, a thrill, you as mean as the eyes (say word)
I want to feel you, them big ass thighs
Your Prada dress or your Gucci bag
With the Polo jeans over doobi-bag, uh
Yo hold the door alright?
We coming 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 (yeah for real love)
Turn it over the page
Ushering all of y'all to a brand new age, where (yeah)
Status really don't matter
Everybody get right to the pitter the patter (come on)
Making moves, setting precedence
Entering your residence, the whole scene is decadence
And the feeling is true
I'm seeing me and my crew, you seeing black and blue, uh (yeah)
So let's go for the ride

Strap yourself in tight and if you bonafied then just uhBreathe and Stop, for real and give it what you got, and
just
Breathe and Stop, for real and give it what you got
Give it what you got, give it what you got
If you on the block then give it what you gotDunn what what bring it, bring it
A-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 running out of time?
Hope you skipping every line because I'm getting mine
Move it around a bit again
Every block every town we starting a trend (for real for real)
Eye to eye ma and toe to toe (toe to toe)
Who concentrating on killing the show?
Penetration is methodically slow
Mountain high valley low gonna find the dough (yo for real for real)
All 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
Dancing close you the most and you fit in here (yeah)
You feel the rhythm is right
You know the spitting is tight
You think you won't but I think you might, uhBreathe and Stop, for real and give it what you got, and just
Breathe and Stop, for real and give it what you got
Give it what you got, give it what you got
If you on the block then give it what you got

Songwriters

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