

# Breathe In Breathe Out (feat. Ludacris)

Kanye West

Yeah, breathe in, breathe out  
If ya iced up, pull ya sleeves out  
Push a big truck, pull ya keys out  
Girls go wild and pull ya deez out Breathe in, breathe out  
Let them hoes fight, pull her weave out  
If a nigga act up, pull a Desert E's out  
When I pull the piece out niggas like, "Peace out" Golly, more of that bullshit ice rap  
I got to apologize to Mos and Kweli  
But is it cool to rap about gold  
If I told the world I copped it from Ghana and Mali? First nigga with a Benz and a backpack  
Ice chain, Cardi lens and a knapsack  
Always said if I rapped, I'd say somethin' significant  
But now I'm rappin' 'bout money, hoes, and rims again  
And it's still about the Benjamins  
Big faced hundreds and whatever other synonyms  
Strippers named Cinnamon, more chips than Pentium  
What'cha gon' buy next? Whatever new trend it is I'm tryin' to spend my stacks  
And I'm so broke I look back like  
"Damn, was I on crack?" I mean twelve platinum chains, was I on that?  
What the hell was wrong with me dog?  
Sing along with me y'all Yeah, breathe in, breathe out  
If ya iced up, pull ya sleeves out  
Push a big truck, pull ya keys out  
Girls go wild and pull ya deez out Breathe in, breathe out  
Let them hoes fight, pull her weave out  
If a nigga act up, pull a Desert E's out  
When I pull the piece out niggas like, "Peace out"  
Now even though I went to college  
And dropped out of school quick  
I always had a Ph.D, a pretty huge dick Ladies tired of gettin' ripped off by guys like this  
And givin' head is like, "Oh well"  
The shoes and the toothpick "Well, I'm in the club for a limited time  
Act now and get some action for 3.99  
Later on I might charge for menage  
Heard her man was the boss of the floss  
But she still want to toss me the drawers And it ain't gon' cost me because she my caddy  
'Cuz she grabbed my golf balls in the club  
And I'm still actin' calm than a mug  
She asked, "Can you drive me

And the hunnies to where my Altima was?"While we drive she tellin' me 'bout problems with her man  
Baby I fully understand, let me help you with a plan  
While he trickin' off, don't get no rich nigga  
Give me some head, that'll really piss him offYeah, breathe in, breathe out  
If ya iced up, pull ya sleeves out  
Push a big truck, pull ya keys out  
Girls go wild and pull ya deez outBreathe in, breathe out  
Let them hoes fight, pull her weave out  
If a nigga act up, pull a Desert E's out  
When I pull a piece out niggas like, "Peace out"I blow past low class niggas with no cash  
In the fo' dash six, bitch you can go ask  
So when I go fast popo just laugh  
Right until I run out of gas or 'til I go crashWhatever comes first I'm prepared for the worst  
Whatever comes second I'll be there with my weapon  
Pullin' up in the Lexuses, one on both hand  
So I guess them GSe's was ambidextrous  
Coulda sworn her breasts was sendin' me messagesK, I need a free hand mammogram  
I got weed, drink and a handicam  
All of which is legal in AmsterdamSo say my name like Candyman  
And I'ma come and fix you up like the handyman  
But if you don't need a fix, girl you gotta leave  
You can't take that all at one time ya gotta breatheYeah, breathe in, breathe out  
If ya iced up, pull ya sleeves out  
Push a big truck, pull ya keys out  
Girls go wild and pull ya deez outBreathe in, breathe out  
Let them hoes fight, pull her weave out  
If a nigga act up, pull a Desert E's out  
When I pull a piece out niggas like, "Peace out"Can you say, Chi city? Yeah  
Can you say, Chi city? Yeah  
Can you say, Chi city? AhaCan you say, Chi city? Yeah  
Can you say, Chi city?  
Can you say, Chi city?  
Chi city, Chi city  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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