

Breathe In Breathe Out

Baxter

Yo, yo, yo, yoBreathe in

(Breathe in)

Breathe out

(Breathe out)

Do the chicken head, go on let it outBreathe out

(Breathe out)

Breathe in

(Breathe in)

Put ya back in and let ya knees bendBreathe in

(Breathe in)

Breathe out

(Breathe out)

Do the monastery, go on let it outBreathe out

(Breathe out)

Breathe in

(Breathe in)

Put ya back out and let ya knees bendSomebody move, nobody get hurt

This is official, man, only dance flo' experts

And party animals and me being a rhyme cannibal

Flammable Hannibal, while it's bargin' it's understandableNow back to somebody movin', nobody get hurt

My intentions on this one is the party, wet his shirt

Now go to work and do the chicken

(Buh kah)

Do the chicken and once you do, it's stickin'Believe me, dirty, it's kickin' through the door

Throwback Vokal velour

Matchin' Diadonas, fresh off tour, head to the floor

Take it 'round, 'round, chicken head breakin' it down

Created by my town the monastery is foundOr the casino like Reno, I'm that nigga, can see low

Crowd movin' all black, white la, Latino

There will be no extra space to waste

Pick up the pace, see your heart rate

And if you start to hyperventilateBreathe in

(Breathe in)

Breathe out

(Breathe out)

Do the chicken head, go on let it outBreathe out

(Breathe out)

Breathe in

(Breathe in)

Put ya back in and let ya knees bendBreathe in

(Breathe in)

Breathe out

(Breathe out)

Do the monastery, go on let it outBreathe out

(Breathe out)

Breathe in

(Breathe in)

Put ya back out and let ya knees bendRight now I hope you wit me, I'm a wizard like Chris Whitney

When doin' it law breakin' the people gon' come get me

First, ladies put ya drink by ya purse

Fellas, tuck in ya shirt and put in belt, buckle wordsSayin', ladies get ya dip right and ya hip right

Fellas, ya betta find that and get behind that

Third, you can do it shaken or stirred

Show up per word and flap like a birdFo', do it some mo', five, make sure it's live

Six, ladies and fellas, here we go now, swing

Seven, laid back like you lookin' for heaven

Let ya body preach like we in church and need a reverendEight, if you made it this far, dirty, you straight

If not you better practice and get it fo' it's too late

Nine, is this the time to prepare for the dime?

Ten, start all over againBreathe in

(Breathe in)

Breathe out

(Breathe out)

Do the chicken head, go on let it outBreathe out

(Breathe out)

Breathe in

(Breathe in)

Put ya back in and let ya knees bendBreathe in

(Breathe in)

Breathe out

(Breathe out)

Do the monastery, go on let it outBreathe out

(Breathe out)

Breathe in

(Breathe in)

Put ya back out and let ya knees bendYo, who got that, that fire? That fire, I can't lie, uh

I need that, that fire 'cause' nothin' else will do

(Ooh, ooh)

Pass me that, that fire, that fire, I can't lie, uh

I'm gon' off, that fire 'cause' nothin' else will do

(Ooh, ooh)It's got that party feel, Cris and Bacardi appeal

Fo' real, nobody killin', I would like a naughty will

Like Pac say, "I got mine, gotta get yours"

Take it lower than ya did before, control the floorYou can be county or city, ugly or pretty

No chest the tig ol' bitties, all ages five to fifty
Now breathe in, breathe out
If ya got it goin' then show me what you about Breathe in
(Breathe in)
Breathe out
(Breathe out)
Do the chicken head, go on let it out Breathe out
(Breathe out)
Breathe in
(Breathe in)
Put ya back in and let ya knees bend Breathe in
(Breathe in)
Breathe out
(Breathe out)
Do the monastery, go on let it out Breathe out
(Breathe out)
Breathe in
(Breathe in)
Put ya back out and let ya knees bend

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