

Inhale

The East Flatbush Project

scratches

In-Inhale (x6)

(Verse 1)

I breathe deep

Like an old man in a deep sleep

Or an Indian peace pipe in a tipi

The beginning, the end

The first, the last

Breath into eternity

The verse will last

Got a chick in the south that be cursin' fast

When it was she tried a nigga nurse it last (?)

Hunger of the homeless

Microphon-us

Played the game - it got a bonus

Man cuz the plan is the master like Tiger

So much drive

I am the definition of a rider

Daughter's name means survivor

From a tribe-a

Colliders

Just one word can't describe her

A scribe of the streets

And a good life that we all wanna reach

I'm hotter than a beach

Flow is so deep

Even underwater

I can inhale and put the world in order

scratches

In-Inhale(x4)

(Verse 2)

Gaspin for air

Air everlasting

Raps that are rare

I write with christ

Passionate stare

Way to heaven is to stay in step

Rap this deep like my man Johnny Depp

You never know the next one god coulda kept
Soft as (

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