

Breathe Slow

Allday

Yep,

She cries like a lost toddler, said don't judge me, I said I'm not gonna
Said you don't have to call me your honour, she laughed, said I keep getting in hot water
I said we'll have a bath, it's only right, you know who to call on a lonely night
You know when you fall _____, but I'm not the Doctor Phil or Oprah type
I don't have much advice for you, I'm just for you I support you when you
and I hope one of these days I can call you
When you pick up, girl we hang out and I tell why I adore you when you smile
and take a whiff of all the flowers that I bought you
And you don't need to be a perfect angel or a saint for me
I know all about you, I heard all the stories they warned me
But if you say boy just wait for me, swear the writings on the wall like a cave drawing

Go

Well I don't have an answer
for these questions maybe we will never know
but you, you, you, gotta breathe slow
Yeah

So she tells me her little stories, all the rich boys that she thinks are boring
And I don't really listen fully, I just stare at her in a biggy hoody
I tell her things and I know they don't get through
She looks for love, and a reason to live too
I wish I had those things to give you, but those things you've gotta find in you
And she plays the cool chick living in the _____
Smoking weed in a alleyway right next to the dumpster
The boys they wanna fuck her so they text her and they bug her
She likes the attention but she can't give them an answer
Cause? she's looking for an answer of her own, can you blame her?
Underneath the fake her these people aggravate her
But really I just wanna save her if she calls up bustin' down the door like _____

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Yeah

Yeah,

She says girl things, I say boy things, she likes to make things, I destroy things
She does drawing so I get the blue tack, she doesn't like em? there, I say too bad

We hang out and I show her all my new raps, I see the real her, not the cute act
She dropped the 'L' bomb, and said wow Tom you know I'm just joking around that came out wrong
But I know she loves me I can see it, it's so obvious,
We hang and talk for hours doesn't matter what the topic is
She is far from perfect but her demons make her what she is
And she never smiles unless I'm in her like a floppy disk
Uh Windows 95?, party like it's 99?
Every day she's getting older time is always flying by
Never know how to trust, but I would try
I always liked a bit of trouble in this life of mine

Go

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but you, you, yeah you, you, yeah you, gotta breathe slow, just breathe slow, just breathe slow

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for these questions maybe we will never know
but you, yeah you, you, yeah you, you, gotta breathe slow, just breathe slow
Just breathe slow

Lyrics submitted by Rachael Godfrey.

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