

Nas, Breathe

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Breathe

[Hook One - Nas]

In America you'll never be free
Middle fingers up, fuck the police
Damn, can a nigga just breathe?

[Hook Two - Nas]

Braveheart still QB's finest
Grindin', enough diamonds to change the climate
Not only do you see a nigga shinin' you can see a nigga breathe
Jewels enchanted like they was new from Atlantis
Crews with a hammer, jealous heart I can't stand 'em
Haters are scandalous, damn can't a nigga just breathe?
To all my niggas gettin' money in the streets
Middle fingers up, fuck the police
Light up my trees and I just breathe

[verse One - Nas]

I twist 'em baby mama be victim
Chronic leaf hittin' all kinds of heat wit' 'em
Wisdom, from pot to piss in to higher position
Intense hustle it's pain like a pinched muscle
'Til it rains and my Timbs stain my socks
'Til I dodge enough shots and the presiding judge slams the mallet and says life I'm a guap
Then I cop, then I yacht, then I dot
Island hoppin' away from nightmare holders
Cowboy slingers who shoot up any club to see they names ring loud on some FBI poster
Must be on X or he coked up
Suggestin' I post a bail I'm like yes 'cause we soldiers
We just gettin' older and time we still in our prime
I can't afford a new arrest on my folder
Nigga breathe

[Hook One - Nas]

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[Hook Two - Nas]

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[Verse Two - Nas]

I'm fresh out of city housin'
Ain't have too many options
Pennies on a pension or penitentiary bounded
Plenty Henny in me envy with simply ???
My enemy was every hater that was bigger than me
The high life, the fly life, Pierre Hardy
Imitation of Christ
Ice wear Gaudis since '94 floor seats
The Lex was an excellent choice not fast
The pestilence of the ghetto would form me
As a shorty to push nothin' less than a 740

With fresh linens sip Pellegrino's with Airs on
They sick mix in their water with airborne
Oh they so sick
Look how I got 'em all crazy look at that
You gotta let it out
Stress ain't good man, you gotta breathe