

# Arecee, Breathe Deep

&quot;Oh is that funny to you?&quot;  
&quot;You want to fight?&quot;  
&quot;Is that funny to you?&quot;  
&quot;You want to fucking fight asshole?&quot;  
&quot;Huh...&quot;

&quot;No&quot;

&quot;Fuck You&quot;  
&quot;Fuck You&quot;  
&quot;You think thats all I'm going to do your fucking out of your mind&quot;  
&quot;I'm going to ruin your fucking life asshole&quot;

They call me Mike Tyson  
Like I punched out her lights  
Read me all my rights  
Like I'm beating on my wife  
Now they leapin' on my life  
And they creepin' up the price  
I cant keep up the fight  
Gettin' deeper every night

Just might face the facts  
Take the cash  
Escape the past  
Before they trace the stash  
Harrassed every night  
Bitch your late for class  
They didn't ask 'bout the fight  
I caught a case for that  
These abrasive spats  
Are just a waste of gas  
I'm pacin like I'm crazy with a Jason mask  
And Imma take it back  
For all you break and smash  
Cause bitch you real fake  
And I hate your cat

&quot;Come on kitty&quot;  
&quot;Come here&quot;  
&quot;Kitty kitty kitty kitty...&quot;

\*meow\*

&quot;Yo&quot;  
&quot;Your fuckin cat scratched me again, I'm about to beat that pussy up&quot;

We had a chance run in  
Back then was fun  
Listenin' to drum and bass  
Kissing you was not a waste  
I should have faced it  
That shit was fake  
Cos' love don't take things  
And trash my place  
Act in haste as I stood adjacent  
Pacing back and forth hoping  
You can show some patients

trapped in my basement  
or else being chased  
i wish we erase it  
or you could hit the breaks

i got a case now  
you got a clean slate  
and the estate wants my estate  
cos i took your bait  
no debating it  
cant escape the shape of things  
You was livin' rent free quite simply and breakin' things  
It's what you make it girl, you gotta lot of hatred  
The sex was pretty good but the rest was overrated  
I'll take it to the grave girl, every single statement  
Keep talkin' shit, I got pictures of ya naked  
Can't believe that we dated  
I downgraded, you crowned crazy and clowning daily  
Hounded by my sounds now  
Ooooo, you astounded  
Look at what I found bitch, this'll keep ya grounded

Breathe,BreatheBreatheBreatheBreatheBreathe deep Breathe deep baby

&quot;Your always trying to run away aren't you like a little girl&quot;  
&quot;Why don't you run away like a little girl again&quot;

&quot;I just dont want to go to jail&quot;

Destory what i work for  
you can't be avoided  
hope you enjoyed your stay you sure didn't loiter  
keeping things in order like my house is yours  
daddy taught his girl how to be hardcore  
i can't ignore how you want to use force  
see the courts want men so it's your score board  
break another thing of mine  
you really can't afford  
show me that you love me hunny  
lets start a war  
backed into a corner without warning  
and of course you wanna argue untill the morning  
struck a cord you pop like a cork  
it's being recorded

&quot;fuck you&quot;

here's the couras

Breathe,BreatheBreatheBreatheBreatheBreathe deep Breathe deep baby

&quot;call the police go ahead, call em, if you call em everything is going down&quot;

Love me tender love me sweet  
you got a mean streak mistek  
speaking tounge and cheek  
like it doesn't have a meaning  
to me the speech is every evening  
and i listen  
i just need some sleep girl  
to go about my business  
thats some twisted shit  
acting like im beating ya  
damage from ya backhand  
like im the one mistreating ya  
a bleek weekend

Pack up the glass girl  
And smoke more grass  
Coming so fast girl

Temper 'bout to blast  
Please grasp the facts girl  
Show a little class  
Can't mask the track girl  
We just don't match  
I don't wonder bout the crash  
I just can't believe we lasted  
Some things clash girl  
Use your sense of fashion  
I put it in my past now  
Please stop harassing  
I've dated trailer trash  
But it was never this nasty

Can't grasp your bag  
Cos it don't have a handle  
Please understand girl  
You can't be rambo  
I lost a few grand  
While you ducked out in camo  
And nail enamel  
Holding me under a candle as ammo

Running scams with the upperhand advantage  
Said you plan to help me through this shit  
Then vanished.

&quot;I bet you learned a lot in that case right?&quot;  
&quot;On your case?&quot;  
&quot;Yeah.&quot;  
&quot;In what sense.&quot;  
&quot;I mean, you know, just about assault and battery cases, and how to, not lose them.&quot;  
&quot;Well I wouldn't I wouldn't say that. I I I I don't know what that means, with all due respect, I I  
&quot;I'll I'll talk to you soon.&quot;  
&quot;Alright.&quot;  
&quot;Alright, take care buddy.&quot;  
&quot;Buh bye.&quot;