

# Mars III, Breathe Slow

(Verse 1)

It's the beginning of the 9th inning and I'm winning  
You'll find me mind-bending inside of each five-minute time limit  
And it's documented, we're breaking bones of contention  
Fine tuning what's spinning and expanding my dominion  
These upper-handed dimensions all contributed to the folklore  
Got rappers raising their standards, fans demanding what they'd hoped for  
Cramming letters in a bottle. We'll just call it a test tube  
My style is Aristotle mixed with Krush Groove (So Just Move!)  
And watch my verses cut through when you hear the words I Love You  
Break off a piece of my heard tucked into every record groove  
And you'll walk different in these corrective shoes  
But you'll recognize the revolution and act out what most don't get to do  
You'll take what's meant for you, no longer survive on what they pass down  
Win or lose, you'll live your life knowing you never backed down  
'Cause man shall not live by the bottle alone  
I keep a fist raised to the sky so you can follow me home, it goes?

(Hook)

If you know like we know, BREATHE SLOW  
BREATHE SLOW?(Repeat)

(Verse 2)

Until my body cracks the pavement and shakes the face of the basement  
Lacing the foundation with scars that sacrifice is bound to leave  
Break inner-city boundaries so suburbanites are down to see  
This cultural way of life and how music is more than sound to me  
But freedom's lungs are heavy from pushing these smoke signals out  
And we've become so disillusioned that we're scared to notice  
The eviction notice speaking its clout with screams and shouts, but trust me  
Clarity's waiting there on the other side of your focus  
So snatch the breath from blasphemy emphatically  
Transform naturally, control the art before it masters me  
Breathe slow and hold the hand of whoever you can reach for  
Touch the ones you've never seen before 'til the common good is restored  
'Til the homeless are all execs and capitalism yields to ethics  
'Til janitors live in mansions and schoolteachers can push a Lexus  
'Til beef is deaded and debt is erased or collected  
'Til the projects and country clubs are now and forever connected  
I'll speak my messages 'til they get it  
Until you're touched by something sacred and love is all that you're left with  
Blessed is the head that shares the crown that he possesses  
Consider yourselves my brethren and this song is my confession  
'Cause man shall not live by the bottle alone  
I keep a fist raised to the sky so you can follow me home  
And all your problems can't be solved by one call on the phone  
I keep a fist raised to the sky so you can follow me home, it goes?

(Hook)

(Verse 3)

Right before you rock a show, BREATHE SLOW  
When a promoter owes you dough, BREATHE SLOW  
When your career doesn't blow (up), BREATHE SLOW  
You bounced five checks in a row, BREATHE SLOW  
If you're tired of being po, BREATHE SLOW  
You can't see the status quo, BREATHE SLOW  
You got more cons than pros, BREATHE SLOW  
You got fisticuffs to throw, BREATHE SLOW  
Ayo, your boss told you no, BREATHE SLOW  
Say Mars ILL told you so, BREATHE SLOW  
You gotta suffer to grow, BREATHE SLOW  
Shine your light until you glow, BREATHE SLOW?

(Hook)