

# Nelly feat. Tim McGraw, Breathe

im alive,  
i can feel the blood  
rushin thru my veins  
an thats all i need to know,  
cuz im not lookin for a change.  
cuz i got friends and enemies,  
but it just dont bother me,  
cuz as long as i believe,  
i can breath!  
(end of chorus)

{prevail}  
metamorphis, battleaxe fortress,  
four-hundred horsepower  
full moon the sorceress  
swollen members an my girl, NF  
the predators an the terminator  
the tribes cold Breath  
why hurt em'later?  
we can do so much damage now,  
They'll truck em  
when i hit em  
so much garbage around  
yells, bells, and whistles  
like carnival sounds.  
phenominal adrenaline  
from the words of my mouth.

(mad child)  
how did shayne manage  
to rap?  
with brain damage im phat  
remain famished and stacked  
your playin with the  
praying mantis,  
infact you gigantic,  
you sink like titanic  
panic attack act up  
an im a raptor

crash into disaster  
smash like master-plaster,  
punker,  
rangle-monster wants  
to stomp ya  
crushin' cuz i'm main

question that remains  
will tomorrow be the same  
blood rushin thru my veins?

(chorus)

(nelly furtado)  
a noices people i knew had to, thats

we are of this point to do what i did of  
so spoint to to weither it be easy enough to do

(moka)  
im servin em out  
im like a crispy creme  
conveyor belt.  
with the synth notes

swollen like your lymphnodes,  
we went from instro to intro to  
instore,  
coincidentally

messin up your mental state,  
we makin pens glow  
pacific central pay me  
and my kinfolk atttention  
nobody can do it like your man mok'  
my bands dope!  
the tracks all flow  
im beautiful  
thats for sure!

(prevail)  
the harlem of queens,  
the decibal kings,  
inevetable, we were born to do incredible things,  
i let it wing like freedom  
swing letters from my jaw  
twenty six in the mix  
an we do it better than ya'll

(mad child)  
im in a anderthal,  
yuor bountyful  
i' born to ball  
we warned y'all  
its foreign to y'all

its wonderful the underworld  
beautiful minds,  
tryin to keep it independant  
in recruitable times.

(chorus (x2))

(moka)  
we crashin thru you,  
now feel the magnitude  
what passion do  
inside of you  
it has to do with how  
you do your thing  
be true to only you  
what moka only's  
tellin you  
is take your soul an  
talent to  
the next plateau  
an balance  
who you try to think of times two