

**411****"Breathe In, Breathe Out"**Visit "[Breathe In, Breathe Out](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Yo,yo,yo,yo

(Chorus)

Breathe in, breathe out  
Do the chicken head and go an let it out  
Breathe out, breathe in  
Put your back in it let cha' knees bend  
Breathe in, breathe out  
Do the monistary go an let it out  
Breathe out, breathe in  
Put your back in it let cha' knees bend

(Verse 1)

Somebody move, nobody get hurt  
This is official made only for dance flo experts  
And party animals and me bein a prim canibal  
flammable  
hanible  
eyes bangin its  
understandable, now back to somebody moving  
nobody get hurt  
my intensions on this  
one is to party without a shirt, now go to work and to  
the  
chicken bacaww do  
the chicken and whatcha do is sticken and beleive dirty  
is  
sticken  
through the door throwback Vokal galore watchin me  
fresh off  
tour hittin the  
floor take it round and round chicken head breakin it  
down  
created by my tonic  
the monistary is found all casino like Nino I'm that  
nigga  
can't  
see no proud  
movin all black white latin latino there wont be no extra  
space  
to waste,pick up the pace,send your heart rate and if

you  
start  
to  
hyperventilate

(Chorus)

Breathe in, breathe out  
Do the chicken head go an let it out  
Breathe out, breathe in  
Put your back in it let cha' knees bend  
Breathe in, breathe out  
Do the monistary go an let it out  
Breathe out, breathe in  
Put your back in it let cha' knees bend

(Verse 2)

Now I hope ya wit me I'm the wizard like Chris Whitney  
when  
doin  
it law breakin  
the people gon come get me  
1st, ladies put your drink by ya purse, fellas tuck in ya  
shirts  
and put in  
belt buckle the worst  
2nd, ladies get ya dip right and ya hip right, fella ya  
better find  
that and  
get behind that  
3rd, you can do it shakin the spurs,, so uperr werr flap  
like a  
bird  
4, do it some mo  
5, make sure she was live  
6, ladies and fella here we go now SWITCH!  
7 lay back like you looking for heaven let cho body  
preach  
like  
we in church  
and you the reverend  
8, if you made to 4 dirty you straight if not you better  
practice and get it  
fo it's too  
late  
9, is this the time to prepare for the dime  
10, START ALL OVER AGAIN!

(Chorus Repeat)

(Nelly)

Yo, who got that, that fire, that fire I can't liea

I need that, that fire, cause nothin else will do oo  
Pass me that, that fire, that fire, I can't lie  
I'm gon off that fire, cause nothin else will do oo

(Verse 3 Ali)

it's got that party feel, Cris and Bacardi feel fo real  
nobody kill  
us I would  
like a naughty wheel like pops say "I got mine gotta get  
yours"  
thinkin lord  
then ya did it before control the floor  
You can be county or city ugly or pretty no chest or tig-  
o-bitties  
All ages five to fifty  
Now breathe in, breathe out  
Now if you got it gone and tell me what you about

(Chorus Repeat 2X)

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