

## **Baxter**

# **"Breathe In Breathe Out"**

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Yo, yo, yo, yo

Breathe in  
(Breathe in)  
Breathe out  
(Breathe out)  
Do the chicken head, go on let it out

Breathe out  
(Breathe out)  
Breathe in  
(Breathe in)  
Put ya back in and let ya knees bend

Breathe in  
(Breathe in)  
Breathe out  
(Breathe out)  
Do the monastery, go on let it out

Breathe out  
(Breathe out)  
Breathe in  
(Breathe in)  
Put ya back out and let ya knees bend

Somebody move, nobody get hurt  
This is official, man, only dance flo' experts  
And party animals and me being a rhyme cannibal  
Flammable Hannibal, while it's bangin' it's  
understandable

Now back to somebody movin', nobody get hurt  
My intentions on this one is the party, wet his shirt  
Now go to work and do the chicken  
(Buh kah)  
Do the chicken and once you do, it's stickin'

Believe me, dirty, it's kickin' through the door  
Throwback Vokal velour  
Matchin' Diadonas, fresh off tour, head to the floor  
Take it 'round, 'round, chicken head breakin' it down

Created by my town the monastery is found

Or the casino like Reno, I'm that nigga, can see low  
Crowd movin' all black, white la, Latino  
There will be no extra space to waste  
Pick up the pace, see your heart rate  
And if you start to hyperventilate

Breathe in  
(Breathe in)  
Breathe out  
(Breathe out)  
Do the chicken head, go on let it out

Breathe out  
(Breathe out)  
Breathe in  
(Breathe in)  
Put ya back in and let ya knees bend

Breathe in  
(Breathe in)  
Breathe out  
(Breathe out)  
Do the monastery, go on let it out

Breathe out  
(Breathe out)  
Breathe in  
(Breathe in)  
Put ya back out and let ya knees bend

Right now I hope you wit me, I'm a wizard like Chris  
Whitney  
When doin' it law breakin' the people gon' come get me  
First, ladies put ya drink by ya purse  
Fellas, tuck in ya shirt and put in belt, buckle words

Sayin', ladies get ya dip right and ya hip right  
Fellas, ya betta find that and get behind that  
Third, you can do it shaken or stirred  
Show up per word and flap like a bird

Fo', do it some mo', five, make sure it's live  
Six, ladies and fellas, here we go now, swing  
Seven, laid back like you lookin' for heaven  
Let ya body preach like we in church and need a  
reverend

Eight, if you made it this far, dirty, you straight  
If not you better practice and get it fo' it's too late

Nine, is this the time to prepare for the dime?  
Ten, start all over again

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(Breathe in)  
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Do the chicken head, go on let it out

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(Breathe out)  
Breathe in  
(Breathe in)  
Put ya back in and let ya knees bend

Breathe in  
(Breathe in)  
Breathe out  
(Breathe out)  
Do the monastery, go on let it out

Breathe out  
(Breathe out)  
Breathe in  
(Breathe in)  
Put ya back out and let ya knees bend

Yo, who got that, that fire? That fire, I can't lie, uh  
I need that, that fire 'cause' nothin' else will do  
(Ooh, ooh)  
Pass me that, that fire, that fire, I can't lie, uh  
I'm gon' off, that fire 'cause' nothin' else will do  
(Ooh, ooh)

It's got that party feel, Cris and Bacardi appeal  
Fo' real, nobody killin', I would like a naughty will  
Like Pac say, "I got mine, gotta get yours"  
Take it lower than ya did before, control the floor

You can be county or city, ugly or pretty  
No chest the tig ol' bitties, all ages five to fifty  
Now breathe in, breathe out  
If ya got it goin' then show me what you about

Breathe in  
(Breathe in)  
Breathe out  
(Breathe out)  
Do the chicken head, go on let it out

Breathe out

(Breathe out)  
Breathe in  
(Breathe in)  
Put ya back in and let ya knees bend

Breathe in  
(Breathe in)  
Breathe out  
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