

Chamillionaire

"Breathe"

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One, two, three (yeah), breathe (yeah)

[Verse 1 - Chamillionaire]

Tell me how you wanna floss (floss)

Universal, I'm the boss

Trust me that Chamillionaire is not the one to come
across

Flooded thoughts (woo!)

They tryin to tell ya it's a drought

Until I pull something out, to show you what a leak
about (show you what a leak about)

We the south (south) and y'all is just the heirs to air
'Cause when ya open up your hand, nothin but air is
there (air is there)

Tryin to tear tags like the old Air Jordan pockets (why?)

'Cause soon as I saw it, I just knew I had to pop it

With a Rocket (woo!), 'cause Houston gotta cheer my
name

And if they don't (what?), I'm a make 'em fear my pain
I'll explain (explain), 'cause I just put the madness on
the pad

And everybody that think I'm talkin 'bout 'em gettin
mad

Get your ad (ad), run along, take your little swag (take
your little swag)

I'm quick to tell a chick, she ain't the (Best I Ever Had)

Picture that, invisible visual, so Kodak

Y'all need to come out the closet like old throwbacks

You're so whack (whack) and I am so exact

My dough thick, I'm so sick like it's no ex-lax

If I wanted to it's true that I could probably peel panels
(true)

But snitches got the Federales tryin to feel flannels
(woo!)

Yeah Radio One but I'm a start a ill channel

Channel set, diamonds make a fan call me "Clear
Channel" (haha)

You get that love and they can't crack your nuts

I'm GTing in the streets, they like "that's what's up!"
(what's up?)

Peep sideways towards the God, it's really blasphemy
(yeah)
They on my website daily to stay attached to me (yeah)
They tellin lies, they livin somewhere in back of me
Actin like a groupie, super fruity, no daiquiri (no
daiquiri)
Haha, you know a boss could spend
For every dollar that I spent, I swear I lost a friend
Caucasian Maserati and a awesome Benz
One white the other white, they the dopest twins (oh
geez!)
Just follow me, no Twitter, I'm so realer (realer)
Bang, bang the rap game, I'm so Killer (Killer)
Mike/mic in my hand, I'm feelin like Godzilla
I'd still feel cooler than y'all with no scrilla (scrilla)
No gilla, gettin lost I'm never that, get a map
The jungle is crazy, so get a strap
It's a fact, the Benjamins' everywhere that I'm at
If he every disappear, I promise I'll get 'em back

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