

Nelly "Breathe"

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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 attention
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

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