

Alexandra Stan**"Breathe In, Breathe Out"**

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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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