## **Oleta Adams** "Breathe"

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Woman of my own

And tranquil key

No I'm not just the L

Out of TLC

Songstress for the longest

Felt more adappa as a rappa

Stardom ain't what it seems

It's more mind over matter

Have fun

Comin' with beats and rhymes

But it's not so sweet in this light of lime

Sometimes when you make it

People get mad

Throw buckets grabs

Backs get stabbed

It was a hard struggle

Meaning shit

Now it's hard just tryin' to juggle this

Among shit

So people see the smile

All the while I have an inner child

That's cryin' denial

Cry in denial

Cryin' no smile

Cryin' with style

Of beguile

In piles in aisles of niles

Meanwhile seem so senile

Fakes monsters

I'm docile

Fragile

I show gentile smiles

I take it a mile

People don't see the truth

In this booth

Under my tongue

Over my tooth

Ah ooh

Eight nine spoof

Of my inner youth

Innocence

## [Chorus]

So just close your eyes (keep 'em closed)

And relax your mind (relax your mind)

As the sounds dig in your brain (as they dig in your brain)

Now don't it feel so strange (don't it feel so strange)

## [Chorus]

Just breathe

And let it go (let it go)

Just breathe

And let it go (let it go)

It seems right

Do the math

Sportin' laughs

**Bubble baths** 

**Autographs** 

Awards and claps

The glistenin' only comes

If people listenin'

But to a lyricist

Chastising conniving

Criticists

Gotta earn your bliss

Unchill your wrists

A million mints

Add bills to rent

So now you owe me shit

That's why I'm so in shit

This tapestry

Put your abstract non-skilled folks can't see

I hit ya and add tracks

Don't care if you're mad at

I speak the past

I speak rash spirits

Universal

Helped my lyric rehearsals

Of the here's

Become an adult from peers

Much fears such tears

Scorned from revelations dawn

Things I do like

Morning lawns

I'm morning pawns

That now yawnin' on

They're not spawning wands

They're not spawning wands

This here wand has a magic stick

Throat-wise called the larynx

Helps me spill it
My utter of a mind
I milk it
So that it hits your back
With spiritual parmalat
I farm the black
Spirit staff
Spirit staff
Spirit staff

[Chorus]

[Chorus]

Just breathe And let it go (let it go) Just breathe And let it go (let it go)

[Chorus]

[Chorus]

Just breathe And let it go (let it go) Just breathe And let it go (let it go)

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