

## Hush f/ Talib Kweli

### "Let it Breathe"

Visit "[Let it Breathe](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[Verse 1: Hush]

I was born with the rhythm before Ra had hit 'em  
Before Pac had spit 'em with shots full of venom  
And glocks was to kill him Big Poppa was the villian  
Jay Roc-A-Fella'd 'em Dre split with Suge and them  
Way before any before had ever tooken it  
Look at where we shook it before there was a hook in it  
(Yeah) Cops threw the book at it  
Crooks was in the kitchen and b-boys was cookin' it  
Hot flame on a track who got game?  
A lot came after the wack had got play  
Shots rang out on a night then cops came  
And locked hip-hop in a cell & stopped play  
And Radio (Raheem) said "D muthafucker!" with Love &  
Hate  
Fists of full fury like The Roots said (You Got Me)  
I loved you death ever since Eric B. For President (uh)

[Hook]

You have given me everything I need to see  
What I need to be somehow you have set me free  
Been right by my side everyday throughout my life  
Now I know this time I can really blow your mind  
So catch your breath & let it breathe  
So catch your breath & let it breathe

[Verse 2: Hush]

I gotta bring it back for the street with a track for rap  
listeners  
Back with a beat and a clap for that sinister rap  
That ministers yap about it's evil in fact  
What you're singing is wack I can't listen to it  
It's all crap it's sad what you're doing to it  
So sad so there's no sense in grooving to it  
(Yeah right) Rock Steady's moving it  
Ain't No Half Steppin' and Kane's out there proving it  
(uh)  
Hip-Hop on the screen we Krush Grooves  
Beat Street's, Breakin' Electric Boogaloo  
So fresh and def plus we're Top Billin'  
In full effect you know we're cold chillin'

[Hook]

[Verse 3: Talib Kweli]

Send a salute to Masta Ace and Craig G the original  
Jay-Z

Style original flav the style take a bow

It feel good that's my word like the 1st time I heard  
Illmatic

The feeling I still have it and like 2nd verse from Stop,  
Look & Listen

Like Pac bustin' shots at cops who tried to hit him and  
not

Going to prison at least for that

Fuck Tha Police was that shit! STREET CLASSIC (yeah!)

We're so creative when we speakin' in a native tongue  
The Tribe, De La Soul, Jungle Brothers were my favorite  
ones

I seen Run DMC at The Palladium

And KRS rock the projects like a stadium

It gave me chills like when Amir played the drums

'Til we started making sums now it's fuck you pay me

Carry on the family name, still my mama baby

Cause they laid the foundation and let hip-hop raise me

[Hook]

[Outro: Talib Kweli/Hush]

C'mon admit it this shit is too fly

The rhymes that I say you just can't deny

Because 100% is what I give it)

I haunt the house with the hip-hop spirit

Emcee's masters of creativity

Rappin' is the activity

Rhyme is a sport, let it be taught that

Hush & Kweli is taking no shorts

Visit [Hush f/ Talib Kweli](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](#), to get more lyrics and videos.