

## Nas F/ Puff Daddy "Oh is for Oxygen"

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Hey dude, i got some new shit  
Yah man, let me hear your best shit

Sure, i prefer to work content instead of working  
In between things i was lurking with the Earthlings  
Legos i was building as a little kid  
A little bit on further i was committing cold-blooded  
murder?  
No, a half that be no, fools steppin' yah  
Fools steppin' to open notebooks, open styles, let's  
look? (Cooooo)  
I'm the kid that didn't try to show shit  
If i fly, i'll be the flyest shall be  
No human trysts reality  
I don't blow shit out of proportion  
I don't float this side of the border (do what you do)  
I contort language it's a strange assortment (now what  
good is that)  
What good are you? What good are we?  
My friends spend the day perved like a never-ending  
party  
And my art is not regarded as legitimate by critic  
bitches  
So i show my seats that flows to bros.  
No person in the world could tell me shit about this  
I'd have to be shroomin', danked, perved, and also  
docin' to even doubt this  
And allow a miss by a disconcerting person  
As those funds kick in (hey, i'm your friend)  
Sure, aren't you all my friends, there's no cash left  
Waitin' for me to crash, don't hold your motherfuckin'  
breath

Chorus:

As i let my oxygen out now (now)  
I guess i better speak out now (now)  
All the buddies at The Beat go wow (wow)  
But i bet you don't breathe out now (now) (x2)

Don't hold that air crevace skin epidermis known as  
cheeks

Cuz they would shade of purple and you'd pass out  
Waitin' for the beat in a circular cyphe, to quit rapping  
Cuz i outlast these idiots (why?)  
I'm last at working perfectly  
These perps are purposely popping pupils at me  
Playing Christmas tritches wrong  
Emcees have got these bitches switched up  
And more inflicting reaching for who knows what anger  
Tibet  
Soon you'll need an air tent  
My friend upped me on the fact on pre-stress and be  
stress  
And happiness is weakness  
So pity's a defeatist's attitude  
Dude, i'm a hypocrite  
Cuz i'm just waiting and waiting and waiting (Who did  
that)  
I guess i must alter my frequency from lazy up to active  
Plus all my raps so i can bust a crushed groove and  
blow this  
Take nice slow breaths, corroding lesson focus  
And chill with my disc jock Otis

Chorus

Keep breathin', don't stop breathin', keep keep  
breathin'  
Oxygen'll keep your brain alive so stay alive  
and keep breathin'

"We must stop them before they destroy your world"

(Scratches 'til fade)  
"Goin' outside to get some air"

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