Various Artists "Breathe, Stretch, Shake"

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This is what I sound like after 5 years Why do I feel I still got the floor

Before '99 I was born again, 5 years later and I'm on again

Man I think I'm born to win, Mase broke, that's a oxy moron

Forget a bus, I bought a drop to tour on G-4's what I soar on

You thinkin' I ain't hot you're so wrong sorry for the prolong

But now life goes on, long list of hits and it goes on

I wake up, and I don't even feel like a star And man I'm getting a million a bar indeed I need not

Man, y'all gone make me cry it's kinda eerie when you hear me

Ya hairs stand up been a change of plan rip your old plan up

Instead of hatin' help me lift the big man up

Awake these people up and show them they keep dreamin'

Breathe, stretch, shake, let it go

take no lie

Breathe, stretch, shake, let it go

Wake these people up and show them they keep dreamin'

Breathe, stretch, shake, let it go

Breathe, stretch, shake, let it go

Some days I make thousands, some days I make millions

Spend my day chillin', coupe's with suede ceilings Everybody out there wanna know what Mase got

Way hot gray drop Maybach gray yacht

And that's just the way it be favor, people wanna pay for me

When I'm in Mr. Chows, they waive the fee

And I don't chase money man, money chase me

I give my wife things that she dream and more

I give a little bit, and she fiend for more
I'm back like Moses to bring the law brand new
Saint Mase in mean velor, I had bling before you ever
seen the tour
Fans from Iran and Singapore
And grown men beg me to bring them on tour
Even if it mean they gotta sleep on the floor

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I used to be the guy stood next to Diddy Crucified for bringin' sex in the city Even though the girls think I'm extra pretty How I know? I ain't got no extra wit me, oh With the fist tight flow wit a wrist like whoa

What if this might blow ain't no if I know
I'm the man to plan the way this ain't my life
I've become a saved put up a good fight like it's
Mandalay
Hate the game, but it made a man a man
Gone for a while, it's like I ran away

God time now, and I don't plan to play I'm only here for the one thing you lack And make DJ's scratch is he is he back Kids in the hood stutter it's a it's a fact It's the kid resurrected it's a it's a wrap

Awake these people up and show them they keep dreamin'

Breathe, stretch, shake, let it go Breathe, stretch, shake, let it go Wake these people up and show them they keep dreamin' Breathe, stretch, shake, let it go Breathe, stretch, shake, let it go

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