

Breathe

Fabulous

WOO!
WOO!
WOO!
BREATHE!

One and then the two
Two and then the three
Three and then the four
Then you gotta BREATHE
One and then the two
Two and then the three
Three and then the four
Then you gotta BREATHE
Then you gotta (gasp)
Then you gotta (gasp)

Yo these niggaz can't breathe when I come through, hum too
Some shoes, gotta be 20 man
It's not even funny they can't BREATHE
The choke holds too tight
The left looks too right
You know what? You right
These bitches can't BREATHE

Look look, they hearts racin'
They start chasin'
But I'm so fast when I blow past
That they can't BREATHE
In the presence of the man
Your future looks better than ya past if you present with the man
You betta BREATHE

You niggaz can't share my air
Or walk a mile in the pair I wear
And I'm gettin better year by year
Like they say Wine do
Cops couldn't smell me if you brought the canines through
And I pace myself
I know these money hungry bitches wanna taste my wealth
But I keep em' on a diet
Embrace they health
Or either keep em' on a quiet
And space myself
And just take a deep breath
I got em' grabbin' they chest
Cuz it's hurtin' em' to see Fab in his best
And they in they worst
They rather see me lay in the hearse than lay in the back
And I ain't just layin a verse
I'm sayin the facts
I came back with some sicka stones
That got these broke niggaz lookin at me like they chokin' on a chicken bone

Every chick I bone
Can't leave the dick alone
So I know
It's one of them everytime I flip my phone

I see em on the block when I passes
Lookin like they need oxygen mask-es
I make it hard to BREATHE
But I keep the glocks in the stashes
Cuz the cops wanna lock and harass us
And make it hard to BREATHE
They has to react
Like havin' a asthma attack
When they see the plasma in back
You dudes are wheezin' behind me
My flow is like a coupe, breezin at 90
That's the reason they signed me
It's quick metaphors and hard punches on the cuts
Feels somethin' like hard punches to the gut
How I address the haters and under estimators
And ride up on them like they escalators
They shook up and hooked up to respirators
On they last breath talking to investigators
I'm a breath of fresh air
And a fresh pair
Face it boo and do it till your face get blue
And then BREATHE

When the crew walk in it
Pop a few corks in it
As quick as a tick in a New York minute
Catch a breath, fore u catch a left
Even worse, catch a Tef
Only way u catch a F
To the A-B, its in the maybe
Rollin with my baby
Grippin on a toy that you won't find in +KayBee+
I rhyme slick on ya
I'm a have to put the Heimlich on ya
What you know bout lettin' dimes lick on ya?
While you inhale the weed
And it won't stop till they inhale ya seed
And it don't stop I tell em' to breathe
Like a doctor with a stethoscope
I don't see no fuckin hope
Unless these motherfuckers BREATHE

Yeah, Brooklyn gotta
Uptown gotta
the Bronx gotta
Queens gotta
Staten Isle gotta
You niggas gotta
You bitches gotta
Everybody BREATHE

One and then the two
Two and then the three
Three and then the four
Then you gotta.. BREATHE
Then you gotta..
Then you gotta..
BREATHE
Oh* BREATHE
BREATHE
Oh* BREATHE
BREATHE

BREATHE
Oh* BREATHE
BREATHE