

# Let 'Em Breathe

## Abstract

Yeah

To be fair it's been a minute but I'm back in it  
I've been soul-singing and soul-searching a bit  
I had to tell me "Quit, kid" and "We rap different"  
The artist in me might be schizophrenic  
We both finna get rich, mm  
Dylan or ELLIS!, it's all me  
At this point I don't think I could sing in no off-key  
They would turn the V up even if I was offbeat  
Yellin' and one from the line, get off me  
Put some respect on my name please, mm  
I've been ice cold with it, deliverin' brain freeze  
Got eleven records ready, it's only been eight weeks  
Definition of prolific  
But I don't rush nothin', I'm pro with it  
They don't get it  
Whoops, I had to flex a lil' sumn' 'cause I mastered the funk  
Finger roll it or I dunk it, I don't pass to the punks  
Seems like they're petrified to push it 'cause they lackin' the oomph  
But I've been overlooked forever dawg, I had to go dumb

Oh, what's up? Where you been?  
Uhh, I don't know what to tell you  
I've been here... I don't know what you've been on

If you haven't checked in a minute  
I'm a artist, not a gimmick  
I could tell you're 'bout the business  
But the friction gets to kickin' when I really get prolific  
I'm a liability, game kept under lock and key  
C4 ready to expose if they tryin' me  
I know way too much about it, I'm a decade in the groove  
If you ever been around it, this is yesterday's news  
But it's rare to be this poppin' writin' all your own words  
Got the kinda music that'll make your radio swerve  
To that organic, legend has it  
I'm so industry free  
Still in the industry, see? (Mhm)  
No suits hasslin' me  
Bob Dylan got a quote that I'm happy that he wrote  
I give it a little look when comparison afoot  
Said "A man is a success  
If he gets up in the morning  
And goes to bed at night  
And in between  
Does what he wants to do"  
Let me know if that's you  
If it ain't then you best be not hasslin' me  
Wasn't in it for a Grammy, I've been in it to be free  
Politics are fickle, I'm about my artistry  
Reactions off a passion I keep packin' in my voice (Yeah)  
I ain't payin' for reactions; if they're silent, it's a choice

We used to stand out in the cold  
Now we the main attraction  
No matter what we both into  
We went and made it happen

'Cause it's so organic (Organic)  
Legend has it (Legend has it)  
We just make the hits and we never even panic, nah, nah  
Let 'em breathe, let 'em breathe (Let 'em breathe, let 'em breathe)  
Uhh, we used to stand out in the cold (We used to stand out in the cold)  
Now we the main attraction  
No matter what we both into (No matter what)  
We went and made it happen (Let 'em breathe)

They know all we kick is dope shit (All we kick is dope shit)  
Let 'em breathe for a moment (Let 'em breathe)  
They know we sittin' where they won't get (Sittin' where they won't get)  
So let 'em breathe one moment (Let 'em breathe)

Let 'em breathe  
Let 'em breathe  
Let 'em breathe  
Let 'em breathe