

Breathe

Blac Youngsta

Yung Lan on the track
Trauma time

Breathe, breathe, breathe, breathe
(Fight) don't die on me
Breathe, breathe, don't don't die me, breathe
Don't die on me, breathe
Don't cry on me, breathe
Breathe, don't die on me, breathe
Breathe, don't cry on me, breathe
Don't die on me, breathe

I come from the 'jects-projects
Mad kid in a better complex
The preacher gettin' robbed on a Sunday
Wack his shit, that's a gun test
They'll shoot you at your front desk
Better go in before sunset
I been shittin' on niggas for a long time
Tell 'em busters I ain't done yet
I been gettin' money for a long time
Told my young nigga "put the gun down"
And yo' bitch still call my phone line
When I answer, tell her it's the wrong line
Always catch me at the wrong time
She said lately I've been on her mind
I tell her she'll never be on mine
I'm a boss ho, I resign

Breathe, breathe, breathe, breathe
Don't die on me
Breathe, breathe, don't don't die me, breathe
Don't die on me, breathe
Don't cry on me, breathe
Breathe, don't die on me, breathe
Breathe, don't cry on me, breathe
Don't die on me, breathe

Is you willin' to sacrifice for the set?
I done spend my whole life in the 'jects
If you don't pay me what you own me
It gon' cost your whole life for that debt
Don't run up on me like you know me
I'm a boss, somebody drove me
My dawg got jammed today
I got a feelin' somebody told it
I got a feelin' he gon' do thirty
And I sneak my dope through the border
I got drugs to sell, place a order
If you catch a body, I'll reward you
If she a bad bitch then I'll spoil her
You can be my Dora Explorer
She be fightin' for me like a lawyer
I ain't goin' to work 'cause I love you

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Don't die on me

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Don't cry on me, breathe
Breathe, don't die on me, breathe
Breathe, don't cry on me, breathe
Don't die on me, breathe