

Please Breathe

Lil Durk

K Hendrix cold as a motherfucker
Ay, pull up, Lam

I ain't never take cancer serious 'til my auntie died from it
I ain't never take rapping serious 'til LA died from it
I tried to shoot out the roof like, "Bro, can you drive for me?"
You said we was growing old, but you had died, you lied to me

I put all my pain in music, I survived from it
If I ever take my last breath, get high for me
Get high, don't grieve
Shots fired, please breathe
Please breathe, please breathe
Please breathe, please breathe
Please breathe
Please breathe

My nigga dyin', I tell him, "Don't sleep."
I asked the Grim Reaper, "Please, leave."
You gotta try. I know you can't breathe
I pray to God that his soul he keep
Before I purchase all these Cuban links
I gotta X-out all of my enemies
When Steve died, it was not a dream
We're opp-shopping, we're seein' blood before we even reach

I popped a pill C3 gave me. Now, I'm in my feelings
I seen blood up on the wall, I had to fuckin' witness
Then Maly died from the stroke, and I ain't have a reason
I lost myself with you in love. Now, I'm 'bout my business
Feel like I need a tutor
Mama said I'm 'a go and learn the hard way. I had to screw up
Got up out of my feelings, jumped off the porch. I had to boot up
And before you go away, tell me you love me to my face
It's a nightmare reality. I can't believe it
Somebody lied. I think you told me that death was easy
You showed me how to feel alive and, now, you got me grieving
Music helpin' me survive. The air's filled with feelings 'cause I-

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Please breathe, please breathe
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Please breathe