

# 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