

# Breathe

## Fabulous

WOO!

WOO!

WOO!

BREATHE!

*[Bridge]*

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)

*[Hook I]*

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

*[Hook II]*

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

*[BRIDGE]*

*[HOOK I]*

*[HOOK II]*

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 estimaters

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

*[BRIDGE]*

*[HOOK I]*

*[HOOK II]*

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

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>