

# Breathe

Jill Scott

Just breathe, just breathe, just breathe  
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I am not a regular microphone controller  
I was in the womb with this, now I'm seconds older  
Hey, hey, hey, hey

You busy comparin' me like I need comparison  
How you gonna f\*\*\* with this? Can't live in the air I'm in  
Hey, hey, hey, hey

People, can you feel me now? No feelin' gotcha you  
I am just a messenger bringin' you somethin' very fertile  
Hey, hey, hey

Yo, I am your president, yup and your future  
The epitome of womanhood, just the one to suit cha  
Hey, hey, hey, hey

I came to the stage with the doom doom  
Motivated by the light, sight and the dynamite  
Bring about it all the time, so it's comin' naturally  
Got a couple master teachers say I reach, I reached the half of  
me

So I be workin' on me happily 'coz there's a mission  
And the planet is positioned hopin' and prayin' and wishin'  
Wishin', wishin', wishin', wishin', wishin'

Take a long walk, sip some lemonade  
Take your clothes off, relax in the shade  
Just breathe