

Breathe

Jill Scott

Just breathe, just breathe, just breathe
Just breathe, just breathe, just breathe
Just breathe, just breathe, just breathe
Just breathe, just breathe, just breathe
Just breathe, just breathe

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