## **Breathe**

Woman of my own and tranquil key

## Lisa "Left Eye" Lopes

No I'm not just the L out of TLC Songstress for the longest Felt more adappa as a rappa Start to make what it seems It's more mind over matter Have fun Comin' with beats & rhymes But it's not so sweet in this light of lime Sometimes when you make it people get mad Throw buckets grab, backs get stabbed It was a hard struggle, meaning shit Now it's hard just tryin' to juggle this, among shit So people see the smile All the while I have an inner child That's cryin' denial (cry in denial) Cryin' no smile, cryin' with style of beguile In piles in aisles of niles Meanwhile seem so senile, fakes monsters I'm docile, fragile I show gentile smiles, I take it a mile People don't see the truth, in this booth Under my tonque, over my tooth (ah-ooohh) Eight nine spoof of my inner youth Innocence So just close your eyes And relax your mind As the sounds dig in your brain Now don't it feel so strange So just close your eyes And relax your mind As the sounds dig in your brain Now don't it feel so strange Just breathe and let it go (let it go) Just breathe and let it go (let it go) It seems right, do the math Sportin' laughs, bubble baths, autographs Awards and claps The glistenin' only comes if people listenin' But to a lyricist, chastising conniving, criticists Gotta earn your bliss, unchill your wrists I know you mince, add bills to rent So now you owe me That's why I'm so into it This tapestry Put you abstract, non-skilled folks can't see I hinted at them, add tracks Don't care if you're mad at I speak the past I speak rash spirits Universal, helped my lyric rehearsals of the here's Become an adult from peers, much fears, such tears Scorned from revelations dawn Things I do like, morning lawns

I'm morning poems
That now yawnin' on
They're not spawning wands (they're not spawning wands)
This here wand has a magic stick
Throat-wise called the Larynx
Helps me spill it, my utter of a mind
I milk it
So that it hits your back with spiritual parmalat
I farm the black
Spirit staff, Spirit staff, Spirit staff

So just close your eyes And relax your mind As the sounds dig in your brain Now don't it feel so strange So just close your eyes And relax your mind As the sounds dig in your brain Now don't it feel so strange

Just breathe and let it go (let it go) Just breathe and let it go (let it go)

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Just breathe and let it go (let it go) Just breathe and let it go (let it go)