

## Breathe - 1/2

Interprété par Blu Cantrell.

Oh, oh, oh, oh  
Oh, oh, oh, oh

Big up to all the Brooklyn massive crew  
Some they pay no mind, but now them notice Blu  
So take your ones, your fiftys, put your hundreds to  
your shoes  
And to my fans you know I love you  
To the top we be chargin'  
I'm not leavin' till someone stops rockin'  
All the soldiers come back and start marchin'  
And mi see myself sellin' in black market

You say you love, say you love me  
But you're never there for me, yeah, mmm...hmm...  
You'll be cryin', slowly dyin'  
When I decide to leave, oh, oh

All we do is make up  
Then break up  
Why don't we wake up  
And see

When love hurts  
It won't work  
Maybe we need some time alone  
We need to let it breathe

Breathe  
Breathe  
Breathe

You're only lonely when your homey  
Ain't got a ride or no loot, yeah, uh-huh  
Then comes the drama  
Some other girl is claimin' she's goin' out with you,  
hmm...hmm...

All we do is make up  
Then break up

## Breathe - 2/2

Why don't we wake up  
And see

When love hurts  
It won't work  
Maybe we need some time alone  
We need to let it breathe

Breathe  
Breathe  
Breathe  
Breathe (Uh...huh...)  
Breathe

Summer, spring, winter and fall  
I realize love don't love me anymore  
I'm still walkin' out that door  
Waitin' for a cure

I wish that you could love me more  
And give me what I'm lookin' for  
You used to be the one I adore  
But now it seems I'm just not sure

Maybe we need some time alone  
So we can just breathe

Breathe (Let it breathe)  
Breathe (Breathe, ah...)  
Breathe (Let it breathe)  
Breathe  
Breathe (Breathe)  
Breathe  
Breathe (Uh-huh)

Hey...hey...hey...hey...  
Let it breathe, yeah  
Oh...oh...breathe