Breath - 1/2

Interprété par Sean Paul Feat Blue 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 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 (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