

# Breathe, Stretch, Shake

## Mase

Uh  
This is what I sound like after 5 years  
(You back kid)  
(You back kid, Bad Boy for real, Let's go) Before 99 I was born again  
5 years later and I'm on again  
Man I think I'm born to win  
Mase broke, that's a oxy moron  
Forget a bus, I bought a drop to tour on  
G-4's What I soar on, uh  
You thinkin I ain't hot you so wrong  
Sorry for the prolong  
But now life goes on  
Long list of hits and it goes on  
I wake up, and I don't even feel like a star  
And man I'm getting a million a bar  
Indeed I need not take no lie  
Man, ya'll gone make me cry  
It's kinda eerie when you hear me  
Ya hairs stand up  
Been a change of plan  
Rip your old plan up  
Instead of hatin  
Help me lift the big man up (As we proceed... come on... yeah)  
Awake these people up and show them they keep dreamin'  
Breathe Stretch Shake, Let it Go  
Breathe Stretch Shake, Let it Go  
Wake these people up and show them they keep dreamin'  
(Betha I love this one... endeavor, for real, Bad Boy)  
Breathe Stretch Shake, Let it Go  
Breathe Stretch Shake, Let it Go  
Some days I make thousands  
Some days I make millions  
Spend my day chillin  
Coupe's with suede ceilings  
Everybody out there wanna know what Mase got  
Way hot gray drop Maybach gray yacht (Whoooo)  
And that's just the way it be  
Favor, people wanna pay for me  
When I'm in Mr. Chows, they waive the fee  
And I don't chase money man  
Money chase me  
I give my wife things that she dream and more  
I give a little bit, and she fiend for more (lets go)

I'm back like Moses to bring the law (Come on)  
Brand new saint Mase in mean velour  
I had bling before you ever seen the tour  
Fans from Iran and Singapore  
And grown men beg me to bring them on tour  
Even if it mean they gotta sleep on the floor (Let's Go!!)  
Awake these people up and show them they keep dreamin'  
Breathe Stretch Shake, Let it Go  
Breathe Stretch Shake, Let it Go  
Wake these people up and show them they keep dreamin' (This for real, Bad Boy)  
Breathe Stretch Shake, Let it Go  
Breathe Stretch Shake, Let it Go I used to be the guy stood next to Diddy  
Crucified for bringin sex in the city  
Even though the girls think I'm extra pretty  
How I know? I ain't got no extra wit me, oh  
With the fist tight flow  
Wit a wrist like whoa  
What if this might blow  
Aint no if I... Know  
I'm the man to plan the way  
This ain't my life  
I've become a saved (Say what)  
Put up a good fight  
Like its mandalay  
Hate the game, but it made a man a man  
Gone for a while, its like I ran away  
God tl'me now, and I don't plan to play  
I'm only here for the one thing you lack  
And make dj's scratch is he is he back  
Kids in the hood stutter it's a it's a fact  
It's the kid resurrected it's a it's a wrap  
(As we proceed, to give you what you need, he's back) Awake these people up and show them  
they keep dreamin'  
Breathe Stretch Shake, Let it Go  
Breathe Stretch Shake, Let it Go (I wanna see yall out there)  
Wake these people up and show them they keep dreamin'  
(Let's work this, let's work now)  
Breathe Stretch Shake, Let it Go  
Breathe Stretch Shake, Let it Go  
Wake these people up and show them they keep dreamin'  
(Let's work, Turn the lights on somebody)  
Breathe Stretch Shake, Let it Go (Let's work)  
Breathe Stretch Shake, Let it Go (Let's work)  
Wake these people up and show them they keep dreamin'  
(hahahaha... I like this right here, I like this right here)  
Breathe Stretch Shake, Let it Go  
Breathe Stretch Shake, Let it Go (For real, Bad Boy)  
(AHHHH!)

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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