

# Breathe Slow

Mars III

(Verse 1)

It's the beginning of the 9th inning and I'm winning, you'll find me  
mind-  
bending inside of each five-  
minute time limit, and it's documented, we're  
breaking bones of contention, fine tuning what's spinning and expandi  
ng my  
dominion, these upper-  
handed dimensions all contributed to the folklore, got  
rappers raising their standards, fans demanding what they'd hoped for  
,  
cramming letters in a bottle. We'll just call it a test tube, my styl  
e is  
Aristotle mixed with Krush Groove (So Just Move!) and watch my verses  
cut  
through when you hear the words I Love You, break off a piece of my h  
eard  
tucked into every record groove and you'll walk different in these co  
rrective  
shoes, but you'll recognize the revolution and act out what most don'  
t get to  
do, you'll take what's meant for you, no longer survive on what they  
pass  
down, win or lose, you'll live your life knowing you never backed dow  
n, 'cause  
man shall not live by the bottle alone, I keep a fist raised to the s  
ky so  
you can follow me home, it goes?

(Hook)

If you know like we know, BREATHE SLOW, BREATHE SLOW?(repeat)

(Verse 2)

Until my body cracks the pavement and shakes the face of the basement  
, lacing  
the foundation with scars that sacrifice is bound to leave, break inn  
er-city  
boundaries so suburbanites are down to see, this cultural way of life  
and how  
music is more than sound to me, but freedom's lungs are heavy from pu  
shing  
these smoke signals out, and we've become so disillusioned that we're  
scared  
to notice, the eviction notice speaking its clout with screams and sh  
outs,  
but trust me, clarity's waiting there on the other side of your focus  
, so  
snatch the breath from blasphemy emphatically, transform naturally, c  
ontrol  
the art before it masters me, Breathe Slow and hold the hand of whoev  
er you  
can reach for, touch the ones you've never seen before 'til the commo  
n good  
is restored, 'til the homeless are all execs and capitalism yields to

ethics, 'til janitors live in mansions and school teachers can push a  
Lexus, 'til beef is deaded and debt is erased or collected, 'til the  
projects  
and country clubs are now and forever connected, I'll speak my messag  
es 'til  
they get it, until you're touched by something sacred and love is all  
that  
you're left with, blessed is the head that shares the crown that he  
possesses, consider yourselves my brethren and this song is my  
confession, 'cause man shall not live by the bottle alone, I keep a f  
ist  
raised to the sky so you can follow me home, and all your problems ca  
n't be  
solved by one call on the phone, I keep a fist raised to the sky so y  
ou can  
follow me home, it goes?  
(Hook)  
(Verse 3)  
Right before you rock a show, BREATHE SLOW, when a promoter owes you  
dough,  
BREATHE SLOW, when your career doesn't blow[up], BREATHE SLOW, you bo  
unced  
five checks in a row, BREATHE SLOW, if you're tired of being po, BREA  
THE  
SLOW, you can't see the status quo, BREATHE SLOW, you got more cons t  
han  
pros, BREATHE SLOW, you got fisticuffs to throw, BREATHE SLOW, Ayo, y  
our boss  
told you no, BREATHE SLOW, say Mars ILL told you so, BREATHE SLOW, yo  
u gotta  
suffer to grow, BREATHE SLOW, shine your light until you glow, "BREAT  
HE SLOW"  
(Hook)