

## Tyam

# "Ventilation"

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(Verse 1: Tyam)

Every time i hop the beat, its recognizable  
Everybody tryna be me, its indescribable  
Undeniable, for half of these people are unreliable  
They may be denying, what im implying, but what  
would lying do  
Streets of safari so ima show em what a lion do  
Roast em over to open fire nothing to tie em to  
The jungle on my shoulders, & i know you heard of  
minks  
Cause im erve gotti with the pen & how i murder ink  
I hit the studio im trying get a necklace  
I left then i started to right imean bu dexterous  
My punchlines hit hard you ready to bruise  
But i never lose, cause im miami in 72  
Call me don shula, im seeking the prime jeweler  
Had me bezelled out right, i know he don't mind mula  
Uh i keep going till the set done,  
Im the future of fly, im living it like a jet son  
Some hate me, why the others imitate  
Hatas love us in reality, that's what i indicate  
On time never late, cause royalty is in my fate  
Got some dudes who don't hit the gym, but you know  
they flipping weight  
They gon take me out the game, ima boss  
Yea right, i wish a nigguh would like a log  
Im prepared for the wins & the losts,  
When im stressing get a black with a bottle full of  
sauce  
Cause im young and i ain't really rushing for a doe  
hood  
Yea i make mistakes that don't mean i ain't no good  
Live up in burbs put i prolly be in yo hood  
& you think im gone im just really on the low good  
0 12 propel angel but i cause hell  
Animal i move fast nascar no snail  
I grind hard to keep my pockets fat, they doing swell  
You got no guap & no shot, OH WELL!  
You say you want some help, its every man for himself  
This a heavy weight match, im going home with the belt

If im sick for them dollas, split ya dome, for ya health  
& if im coming close to poor, im in ya home for the  
wealth  
Judge me if you want, you already know my steez  
Treat em like blunts, so we roll em like its trees  
Like the letter after "D" we do this shit with ease  
We got a buzz like the letter after "A" we them b'z  
I get it poppin like a popper  
Sick wiz the doctor, them niggas is molotovs, we them  
niggas that was hotter  
Get in then we pop her, new song how we drop her  
Im metal mixed with steel, all the competition copper  
I ain't living lavishly, i ain't with the flattering  
You on me too long, i kill em off dead battery  
Get a niggas feeling hurt if he try to battle me  
Compatible compatibly gassing niggas that's after me

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