

People In Planes

"T.A.M.I"

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(Pep Love)

My women, to all my black women

T-A-M-I, huh

Dear T.A.M.I., my heart bleeds for you

Words on a page, my calm and my rage

Beauty that's undescribed, we coincide in one vibe

Given the rhythm that makes me come alive

And I, been thinkin about this for awhile

When I mention my love for you, feelin like a child
inside

Fortified by the image of your face

See she's the one that sat a nigga down and laced me

I remember you, as a little girl

Daddy was gone, had never been in your world

Mother was strugglin, three jobs jugglin

You seemed oblivious, like it wasn't nothin

T.A.M.I. shine with the brilliance

Bounce with resilience

Work with the cards that you dealt with

Life was hard, and I was too young to see

You had a crush on me, that was dumb to me

I just wanted to run the streets

Holla at the ho's, drink fo' oh's

But when I take a moment and think

I sink into the ink and begin imaginin

Her strength and how it's makin me weak

I never thought I would've thought it was me

But when I, close my eyes and get a vision of love

She's all that I see

Ghetto diamond, free from confinement

Sparks in my mind lit flames in my heart, the part that
is

Chorus (2x)

T.A.M.I., the only one that understand me

(All for you, it's really all for you)

Days and nights I count away, she remind me

(All for you, it's really all for you)

Of dreams and things my inspiration brings into a
world so crazy

(All for you, it's really all for you)

I look in your eyes and see a woman risin

All the guys been, tryin ta get between ya thighs
And true lies they tell, what your innocence hides
They never would've never guessed, you were so wise
I feel blessed t

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