

# Shy

OmenXIII

I don't like to speak because talk is cheap  
Wealthy mentally cause I'd rather breathe  
I'd rather relax and sip on my Rossi, and feel the sensation of  
what it will bring  
What will I bring, envy and misery  
Jealousy and suffering to everyone that doubted me  
You can't move like me, you can't do like me  
You can't see like me, you can't be like me  
And everything that's part of me is something that you'll never  
be  
You ain't competition so you cannot be my enemy  
I don't even know you so, we can't even have beef  
You can't even flow so, you could never take me  
Give a fuck what you think  
I don't give a fuck who you know  
Give a fuck what you need  
I'ma just float like a ghost in the back of the scene  
In my all black shirt and my all black jeans, XIII

Figure it out