

# Ventilate

## Swollen Members

Man, I can't believe I have to go through all of this again  
I gave you your position  
What, I thought we were friends?!  
I didn't ask, you offered, you're short-tempered and demanding  
It's my energy on stage that makes our show so outstanding  
Look, when we first hooked up, my first thought was you're a pansy  
You couldn't rap on beat, you little four-eyed geek  
Yeah? And at the club there's a reason we don't hang out that much  
You're double-fisted with two Heinekens actin like a lush  
That's better than a leash, I tried to teach you to be tough I guess  
it's hard to squeeze strength out of a cream puff.  
Oh you're rough?  
yeah thats right  
Hey, let me pass you a pen  
So you can fill an application at the Hair Club for Men

I meant everything I said  
Everything I said I meant  
When there's much on the line, yo, there's times you gotta vent  
"Ventilate"  
We're magnificent together, it's a perfect combination

Man, you know how many times I've had to swallow my pride?  
Put my feelings aside so that we wouldn't collide?  
I know I'm hard to get along with and much harder to work for  
But I'm breakin my back while you're hangin out at the bookstore  
Yeah, but when I'm there I'm readin Icarus, kinetics in English  
So when we make songs at least our music sounds distinguished  
Come on man, I made this happen, you don't appreciate shit  
Yeah?  
I'm the one who hustled, yo, you never put in one cent  
You're dead-set in your ways, your stubbornness  
What?  
How you think we got this far, it didn't happen from luck  
If I had a buck for every kid I battled and slayed  
I'd had enough to start my own (edited) record label anyway

I hope you realize these songs weren't made for free  
Man, I know  
But once the cash comes back you can recoup your dough  
Yeah bro, but you ain't even signed a contract  
No, that's wack  
I could get stabbed in the back  
You should know better than that  
Well, it's frustrating to me, I got a lot on my plate  
Well, you're the one who put it there, I thought we already ate  
Alright look, where was I back three years ago?  
Minimum wage?  
That's right, and where we at now?  
Yeah, different page  
OK, what's the significance of the point I'm tryin to make?  
We sound magnificent together  
so let's drop this whole debate  
(How many states?)  
Not many (How many countries?)  
Plenty  
(How old are both of y'all?)

Let's just say we're in our twenties  
(How'd you come up with the name Swollen Members?)  
Drunk at Denny's  
(Any last words?)  
Step up and you'll get kicked to the curb  
We're strippin your verse, we're rippin, you're a  
victim of words  
We're both putting in work tryin to get what we deserve

[CHORUS (2X)]