

# Project Wyze, Room To Breathe

Chorus

Jump, jump, jump, freeze  
Jump, jump, jump, freeze  
Jump, jump, jump, freeze  
Jump, jump  
Give me room to breathe  
Jump, jump, jump, freeze  
Jump, jump, jump, freeze  
Jump, jump, jump, freeze  
Jump, jump  
Give me room to breathe

HAHA, HAHA

HAHA, HAHA

Give me room to breathe  
Give me room to breathe  
Can't handle the pressure  
HAHA, HAHA  
Can't handle the truth  
HAHA, HAHA  
Can't handle the pressure  
Give me room to breathe  
Can't handle the truth  
Give me room to breathe

If I was your last breath left, I would suck it in  
If you were claustrophobic, I'd be your last bit of oxygen  
If I was a mic, I'd give you feed back believe that  
Somebody give me room to breathe, so ease back  
If I was your number one fan, I'd be the kind that stalks you  
If I was a stranger, I'd be the kind you shouldn't talk to  
Listen, nobody can match this  
'Cause I make crowds do back flips  
Come on

Chorus

If I was your last breath, I would hold it in  
If I was religion, I'd be the seven deadly sins  
If I was a stage, I'd make the crowd flip  
I'm the first kid alive that was born inside a mosh pit  
If I was time, then I would stand still  
If I was depressed, I'd be the type that makes a man kill  
'Cause I will, Yas drops the anvil  
You come around showing no skills  
Come on

Chorus (2X)

Get up, so I got to rock the place  
Stand up, so I got to rock the place (6X)

Chorus (1X)

Can't handle the pressure  
HAHA, HAHA  
Can't handle the truth  
HAHA, HAHA  
Can't handle the pressure  
Give me room to breathe  
Can't handle the truth  
Give me room to breathe  
Jump, jump, you got to give me room to breathe  
Jump, jump, somebody give me room to breathe

Jump, jump, you got to give me room to breathe  
Jump, jump, somebody give me room to breathe