

## **Kam**

### **"In Traffic"**

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[Verse 1: KAM] Rise and shine, it's a brandnew day  
They say: Awww it's pour rainin, no lay And cloud in sky  
so I can't play I gotta get dressed and escape Though  
traffic is callin' yes y'all in weep skirts To the Swap Meat  
for some white T-Shirts Plus, I just been paid So let's  
roll up to R.P, for a skin fade And go under the Triple-X  
as we exit I gotta have that tie around the neck shit I'm  
about to check this naggin' guards So we all mad  
doggin' and saggin' hard Lay back, pull this whore  
card, I ain't finna stop For no wannabe raw gorilla cop  
Time to hop, so let's get loose If the street lookin' need  
full tank Let's loose in traffic [Chorus: KAM X3] Watchin'  
the cars drove-by, nobody's catchin' Who-ride Wanna  
test us I don't know why I'm in traffic [Verse 2: KAM]  
Now, I'm fresh out the chair So what y'all wanna do? -  
we gotta go somewhere Cause I feel like givin' it up..  
"FEEL LIKE GIVIN' UP" Awww yeah, One Time just  
barkin' like Hounds It's too hot, left the Parking Lot  
bumpin' the sounds Damn, a nigga can't even kick it  
Tried to defile it, and got a Hydraulic ticket I'm takin' off  
of this clown and skated Court sent me a bill and I still  
ain't paid it Made it back to the tilt for a minute Forgot  
the heat pack, now, I'm back up in it Because I gotta go  
get gas And I'm already knowin' how long that shit last  
Had to pump like ascend and duck But at last cents  
pumpin' slow as fuck No, I can't be stuck out like that  
Cause fools out here no doubt might gap the toys  
Lookin' fat in this detail, rounded up the boys And then  
we bailed, in traffic [Chorus: KAM] [Verse 3: KAM] So  
what's really goin' on? I got the Ride that hoppin' like  
the bonny ass money gone Thinkin' it's funny roam,  
cause I ain't want the jokes So trip, cause I dipped on  
the 100 Spokes To the city, I can't understand it  
Sounded just like the motherchip landed And didn't no  
quit, cause I got one more switch I'll get in To get y'all  
tweakin They're sayin' that's the fool that made Every  
Single Weekend And other niggaz don't care When I be  
in the cut sayin: So Well, I see that nigga everywhere  
Then go and switch on the tube And now, they're  
thinkin' I'm rich cause they see me with Ice Cube But  
while they groove through them screens I'm out rollin'

the Chevy' with heavy starting on my Jeans Dependin'  
on us, to hit y'all up while we're bendin' corners Cause  
I'm known as a peace maker, on the L.A. streets Wakin'  
black people up over gangster beats I'm in traffic  
[Chorus: KAM]

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