

Cam Meekins "Do You"

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Yeah Yeah.

My man's destiny can change within a split second
That's why I'm here tellin these people bout my story.
Look, I ain't got no glory but surely I've been shortly
booked
And overlooked by people in the past they just tryna
get the cash.
Sittin on this bus I'm on my way to prom,
I ain't got no fucking date little homie and that's what's
wrong.
Within my songs try to let you hear the purity,
Keep my beats simple just so you can hear more
clearly.
My life changed, I was 15 by myself, didn't need
nobody's help
Didn't see that I was on a path of badness smokin weed
To be above average, failin all my classes,
Said "I'm good" when I was asked but I ain't really
Gonna lie to you cause in my songs the only time I
speak the truth,
I spit it to the youth cause I'm one of them too,
I'm only 18 too I ain't got all of the answers even
though I think I do.
Fuck it I'm good, just like I hum it to the republic,
I think too much about my situation I should love this
shit.
So much back and forth is tempting, presentin my case
To be the rapper who gon tell the truth right to your
face.
And yeah I'm done with it, truthfully man I'm gon run
with it
Did this shit for fun when I was young and now I'm
runnin shit.
Little skinny motherfucker never gettin this, yo my CD
ain't come out yet
So until then dog always spit the realest but nobody
could see
The deeper part of me I let out in this art get to know it,
I'm a normal dude on most days, but on some days
I'm a poet and I know it.
I ain't about the blowin up, I'm bout the music

They try and call me college rap but I ain't fuckin
stupid.
I just picked a path for me that might be different from
the norm.
But if my story was the same as yours then yo we'd all
be bored. Do you.

(Hook)

What's the reason for you actin like a tool?
If you a man why you lookin like a fool?
Everybody got a story to tell these are my stories
Man you know I gotta let you know I'm real.

I wrote this in a minute cause that's how long that it
takes
To get these lying motherfuckers straight up off the
homie case.
Yeah, I took a break to let these people wait to see
That I ain't what you claim to see when you be lookin at
me.
I ain't the motherfucker rappin bout the girls that he
gettin,
I am the dude that got a couple girls I'd love to be
hittin.
I keep it real comin down off the acid the trip is over,
For these whack ass rappers who always pushin the
Rover.
Got the Subaru the drive thru I'm grabbin the coffee
These other rappers want collabs I tell em get the fuck
off me.
The 18 year old rapper who don't need to flex about his
age,
Cause what I've seen in my few years is deeper than an
amount of days.
My friends chillin you know on the mic I'm killin
Like depressed chicks on the Tumblr app, I wish my life
was pictures
But it ain't all good, yo I spit it cause someone should.
Let these younger kids know, nobody's done this
before.
What I'm tryna tell is my story, if you're listenin I thank
ya.
Just a kid that think too much I guess my homie see ya
later, peace.

(Hook)

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(Hook)

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