

## Cam Meekins "Flames"

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Man I ain't quittin' hella puffin on a nice blunt.  
Yo girl sittin' I ain't trippin' I don't like one  
If she don't got class homie what you bring her for?  
I got the nice hooks, what you need a singer for?  
Ha ha ha my flows hotter than Singapore  
And I got single hoes  
They down to mingle yo  
They hit us up on twitter  
Hit her I ain't with her though  
I keep em chillin run the game like a pick and roll  
Man I'm stickin and getting lyrical vision  
My flow is nuclear vision  
I'm stayin higher than pigeons  
And u can not invision  
It's two we can not miss it  
I'm walkin up in the sky  
And payin heaven a visit  
I gots to be tine man  
Higher than peter pan  
And I be ditchin class  
Fuck the seatin plan  
I'm out I can't listen to your rules no more  
Aad I'm boot to stay spittin  
I don't lose no more  
I just cruise through the rules the cruise is not new  
I wear an eleven my shoes is brand new  
I'm not starin at heaven cause the sky ain't the limit  
That's just wear I be at right new so pay a visit

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