

Cam Meekins "Just to Be Wrong ft. Trama"

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She stood patiently in front of the mirror waiting for class

Her lipstick kiss on the corner above the glass She was a good student, self-conscious wannabe Had to pay a thousand dollars to hear what she though of me

Her hair was an offshade of brown, holding it down For a moment I thought she was just the finest in town Had a Starbucks cup carried it with her when it's empty She's lookin' for a refill and I would gave her plenty but

Why do we wait, do we wait, do we wait for so long

Wait for so long

Cause I been waitin' and waitin' and waitin' just to be wrong

Just to be wrong

She said she'd call me on a Sunday

That was last Tuesday

It's already Monday, I ain't trynna two-way

I ain't trynna two way

She said she'd call me on a Sunday

That was last Tuesday

It's already Monday, I ain't trynna two-way

I ain't trynna two-way

So dawg what's up man I'm more just a man in the middle

I ain't cool, I ain't hot but I'm definitely in the riddle Cause these people try to figure me out there's nothing to it

I'm real, about as real as these fake bitches can do it What's real? What's fake? What's life? Smoke cigarettes

We all gonna die right, fuck it I'm kidding man
I never puffed cigs my flannel is what I'm rockin
I like self-conscious girls who trynna get the cock in
That's most of em, said he was hot well now we toastin
em

Look who just signed a deal so now we boastin' em

Maybe now I can come rockin' and get some bitches Cause my game and my swag stepped up a couple switches

But I still look at the mirror and be like "Why God" Even though they bump me on their iPod I feel for the people who waiting until their time is right Pray for the people who thinkin' they'll never see the light

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Trama

Yo, see I ain't famous yet but someday you'll take a shot for me

Some niggas took a shot at us and here you wanna part with me

Honestly really that experience kinda hardened me Now it's fuck love cause you tore my heart apart from me

Me and my niggas try not to be sentimental
We give away what is meaningless and treasure just a
little

I learned a little riddle, a question of humanity What's life without a lie and what's living without memories?

And I hope that you remember me

You were blind to my potential you could never see And I can never leave, because you locked away my heart

You took my breath from the start but now I'm singin' in a better key

Forget about those yesterdays and focus on these better days

How come you can't change what was said to me its over and its done

I was dumb to think you were the one, I was wrong

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