

Cam Meekins "Living It Up"

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Why you judging, we can't hear you
I'm to high, you're in my rear view
Keep on talking, we don't get through
Cause what's life without some issues
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I'm more than fly, I'm a pretty calm guy
I hear these people judging and I don't know why
Is it, cause I can spit it on a level you can't get with
Or maybe cause I stay up in your business getting
digits
Which is it man? I ain't really trying to get it twisted
I'm just living life, trying to do some things different
I started as a fuck up, was failing in class
Now I'm trying to get my bucks up, preparing to blast
A couple mixtapes deep but Meek cannot sleep
While you trying to count sheep, I'm gone til next week
On a train, cause these rappers, they all lame
I'm just trying to chase my dreams while you trying to
chase the fame
Damn, I used to ball for my home team
Now I ball on stage, making tour cream
It sure seems that I'm living out your dreams
But you can make it too, that's a sure thing

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All these self conscious rappers bragging about
themselves
Ayo, I tried to stay away but sometimes I can't help
Cause my mind is spinning, trying to get it so we
winning

And also got the thought of graduating in a minute
In the back of my mind, take you back to the time
Where Casper just kicked it with drums snare, clap and
I rhyme
See I'm the truth always spit it matter of fact with my
lines
Give your change to the homeless, stop talking about
dimes
I'm, influenced by the most significant
Flow like the Mississippi, smoke til I'm ignorant
And I don't give a shit about you bastards
I'm a pass on your raps like I took two classes
I flow right past you, wishing all our lashes
God please, let me keep going, don't take me
backwards
Smoke to the captain, he gon' make it happen
We gon' make it to the top bitch just ask him

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