

Cam Meekins

"Taken Off"

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Don't wanna be anyone else
And I could not change myself
And if I try sometimes
I lose my mind
And there's nobody to help
Guess we all can't change ourselves

Chorus

Lets bring it back now
Try to make it happen
Try to make it out and live this life
Because, you the only one who got
Somethin to say about
What you think is wrong when it's alright
So I pray to god
We aint trippin it's a lonely lonely road
It gets cold and you and I both know
You thing that changes in this life
But that's alright, that's alright

Verse 1

Man I'm bringin in the flows of poetic shit
You aint forgettin it
Takin off my letterman to go on David Letterman
So wont you let me in
Caught up in the mix
Tryin to scoop inside my own mind
And this shit has got me sick
Tryin to fly up in the airlines
And I aint seen the ground yet
But I still aint taken off quite yet
Gotta patiently approach
And coast this rap game
My last name is hot
Like the burnin of a roach
Gotta go from coach to first class
But first class
Gotta finish up the worst class
And
Only seventeen

Tryin to make a movie outta seven scenes
They told me slow down
And get yourself a? teen (team?)
Now we on top
Like a missionary pop, goes the radio
See ya?'s blastin out the stereo
And there ya go try to change what we givin
And change from the game makin change while we
livin

Chorus

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Verse 2

Man I aint trippin steady dippin in the cheese cash
And breeze cash?
Some shit'll make me sneeze fast
Cuz I'm allergic to these fake motherfuckers
Tyryn to grab a lil piece
You aint real
Like a fat guy, with two prosthetic knees
And my girl try to disinfect me
And she expect me to do it all correctly
She know I love her but I know it's indirectly
We on the scene says cut,
But I only want myself to direct me
Shit I gotta check me
Tryin to make moves on some homies
Cuz my free time is something that I lose
And my moms is always worried imma fail another
class
Tryin to tell her that I wont
Cuz I cheated, and I passed
But I'm bleedin from the pasts
Tryin to make myself a name
Forget about the old shit
Try not to go insane
Too much advice in my brain
And the shit is all the same

When really I'm just tryin to make a change
I'm drivin in the range of thoughts
And I'm tryin to remain
Blazin up
Cuz other people high up in the game
I lost track of all the reasons of why I'm in the game
But I'm in the road and drivin in my lane, mayne

Chorus

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