

Fallin to Pieces

Cam Meekins

I be fallin' to pieces
I be fallin' to pieces (yeah, yes, ay)

Where everybody wanna be something
I just wanna f*ck around and be nothing
Gettin' high in discussions
Bumpin' music, drinkin' wine at the functions
I guess I'm doing everything that I wanted
Feel like it's never enough
Been in the game, I'm on some veteran stuff
The sky is falling but I'm built for the rush
Maybe I'm built for the chase
My ex friends couldn't see the vision
Told 'em, "Be patient dawg, I'm built for the way"
Man I been puttin' on weight
I'm in the kitchen, homie, basin' a steak
Thinkin' 'bout how I can raise up the stakes
Yeah, yo
And you and I ain't one and the same
'Cause when I put my mind to it, I don't change
Yeah, yo
And this is for the kids' that's out there listenin'
Thinkin' bout if they 'gon live another day, it's never given', uh
Why it's important to go get it; why you livin'?
Find that passion that was written, you just gotta find that sentence, uh
Man, ever since I started rappin' shit was different
First they thought I was just kiddin', now I'm growin' every minute, uh
But I don't do it for the fame, I want the digits
'Cause good people need money too, I spend it all on presence, uh
'Cause life's about having experience, as I'm feelin' delirious
Been in the stu' for seven days, I'm serious
But I don't take for granted anything that I do

But I've been working so damn hard, I might just fall to pieces too

I be fallin' to pieces (I be fallin', yeah yeah, I be fallin')
I be fallin' to pieces (And I can't even fall asleep 'til the morning)
I be fallin' to pieces (I be fallin', yeah yeah, I be fallin')
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Just when everything's good, everything changed
My minds playing tricks, the table's rearranged
I live alone, hearing stories 'bout the days
We doin' all these things, I can't recall a thing
I'm swervin' out my lane, addicted to the pain
Feel like this everyday, I juggle all these claims
So focused on the gains, that I ain't every sane
I live up to my name, whenever I'm on stage
I'm never passin' on, that music keep me goin'
These thought up in my head, they leave me by the mornin'
But maybe I'm too gone, I'm tryin' to find my peace
I feel like I'm breakin' down, can't even find my keys
The truth is we wain't woke, the beauty's in the broke
So I feel like that's hope, I roll one up and smoke
I travel 'round the world, there's no one else like you
I'm breakin' into pieces, and you can be my glue

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I be fallin' to pieces (And I can't even fall asleep 'til the morning)
And I can't even fall asleep 'til the morning