

# Fraidadeath

Cam Meekins

Hey yo, I used to be afraid of death  
Would think about it everyday, I guess I was depressed  
But now I'm doing okay  
The lights clear and my faith strong  
I used to hate on, but now my days long  
That's what I was made from  
Everyday, people making these breaks and [?]  
These crates I flip  
Help me with mistakes and trips  
I gotta get better  
You gotta do something  
I gotta work harder  
You gotta stop frontin'  
If you love someone then tell them that  
Even when I'm sellin [?]  
Still keeping hella facts  
Just to tell you where I'm at  
These songs hug your boy to survive  
Would get up in the car and just drive  
Until I started feeling alright  
So play aloud homie  
Do your thing thing  
Cause I was just like you  
And I'm okay kay  
I make my own rules  
I do my own thing  
No matter where I go I know that I would never change  
Peace

I am not, one of these other cats  
And neither are you  
If you listening right now it's cause this here is the truth  
It ain't about, making it to the top just for the sake of it  
It's about, having the influence to change this nation  
Take the evil out the people of the other lines  
Your hardcore raps, I call that shit the smother lines  
I lay back on it  
I think about the economy  
And if I had a child, what would he or she grow up to be?  
A rap singer, ballplayer, journalist to atheist  
Is faith even gon' be a thing?  
I think maybe just in 20 years, will any of this even matter?  
If I were to die today, would I of made an impact?  
Everybody goes through hard times so it evens out  
And anybody can come from struggling to make it out  
There's no excuse for half-assin it  
I'm grabbing life full speed  
And know that I'm ain't worried about the proceeds  
I just breathe

Sometimes I just wish that  
You knew how appreciated you were  
And its like, I don't write these songs for you  
I don't write these songs for them  
I don't write these songs for me  
It's just, the only way I know how to communicate  
Cause 99% of the time I'm just quiet

But I'm holding on, I'm holding on, I'm holding on yea

I'm holding on for better days  
I gotta get up, some way  
I gotta get up, some way

I'm holding on for better days  
I gotta get up, some way  
I gotta get up, some way