I'm on It

Cam Meekins

While y'all dreamed I was getting it on Smoking the green and I'm singing the song And I'm on it And I'm on it [x2] I don't know what was better my first spliff or my first kiss Picture perfect paintin' pictures of when I first did Rap sessions just reflecting life as a adolescent I was stressing asking questions god will teach me a lesson Need them bottles pouring but I don't even drink a lot I was stuck in my mind but I don't need to think a lot We were having conversations about our lifestyle What you wanna be, I said I wanna be right now My perspective should of kept it bottled up I'm connecting to the death and my reflection hot enough In the mirror it get clearer and I'm here to light em up Rolling roaches cause I'm posted and proceed to get high as.. fuck And I'm blitzed thinking bout meanings of this Palms clutching heart racing I'm the meanest in this bitch Nobody else can flow like me Better yet I go in politely Your hoe she blow up my phone but I know I gotta let her go lightly I'm trying to be the best in my city B town they fuckin with me Whether I'm in New York or Cali I gotta get it in like she pretty Well my phone 617, gotta rep it til I die Who am I Realest mother fucker alive lets get high I'm gone While y'all dreamed I was getting it on Smoking the green and I'm singing the song And I'm on it And I'm on it [x2] I need more money more bitches More drugs and more trippin' Cause I've been stage diving I need more hundred row pics in I'm so into gold wrists' I might just cop two Already got the dark beamer Next one might go blue Gasin up like I'm Texaco Bury you like flexico And they said I couldn't make it but your girl say I'm next to blow I don't even text her though I had to just smash it and I ain't seen the gymnastics but I know that she f lexible It's a lamp City thang A lamp City thang They never said that I would make it now I'm top of my game We hit it off in the back and I ain't even know her name Shout out to all the rappers thinking that I'm gonna fade I made this beat in my studio

Ain't loving these groupie hoes I ain't playing no games these rappers stay playing Yu-Gi-Oh There's so many cameras better yet this life is bananas And I get that I'm like the Celtics by the way that I be gettin these banner S She say she a model Ain't worried bout tomorrow She might be a bird but I still follow follow follow She say she smoke and she drank I said it ain't a problem Cause I just ordered some shots And we solve em solve em solve em While y'all dreamed I was getting it on Smoking the green and I'm singing the song And I'm on it And I'm on it [x2]