

# Say Something

Cam Meekins

Yeah, the life  
Three, yo  
Atlantic City, yeah  
Check me out, yo

I've been dreaming on a million, chillin', still on the grind  
Feel like these demons in my closet, they don't want me to shine  
But I've been picking up the pieces, going through in my mind  
They setting traps, but I'ma see out to avoid 'em this time  
Was sixteen just selling tickets, hoping people would show up  
But outta class I never listen, when they told me to grow up  
Going through schemes in my head, thinking how I can blow up  
Chilling in the penthouse, elevators we go up  
Some people rather had a million, than a million friends  
Some people rather had a Prius, then be pushing a Benz  
Me? I'd rather get money, than get drinks with some friends  
I spent some time at Hollywood, but I don't be in this mess  
How come a lot of dudes preach, but the Rolls on leace?  
I'm in a call to next week, [?]  
And when I wonder if its worth it? Try and remember that I'm living with thi  
s purpose

I just do it for the art, I do it for the soul  
Thinking 'bout the future for us, hoping we can grow  
Say so-, say so-, say so (oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh)  
I always knew it from the start, I gotta let 'em know  
I got you on whatever, I just hope that we can grow  
Say so-, say so-, say so (oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh)

And rest in piece to Mac Miller, he inspired this shit  
It's no secret where I'm from, we all admire his shit  
Whenever I'm feeling down, think about retiring, shit  
I try and think about his life and catch a vibe with that shit  
The loved ones gone too soon, I'm just praying to God  
Getting my family out of debt, without getting a job  
Impossible to think about anything when times is hard  
But just remember that I love you, I'll see you tomorrow  
We never ready for the change, it can happen any second  
You bringing a baby into this world? So many thoughts, but it's a blessing  
I just hope we stay connected through these changing times  
We never let that bullshit affect our state of mind  
Because, boy, I love you, like a brother  
Any problems, you can call  
I'm trying to make this rap shit pop off, so all of us can ball  
Until that day comes, I'm staying with my head down  
That motivation homie, go and get that bread now  
Yeah

I just do it for the art, I do it for the soul  
Thinking 'bout the future for us, hoping we can grow  
Say so-, say so-, say so (oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh)  
I always knew it from the start, I gotta let 'em know  
I got you on whatever, I just hope that we can grow  
Say so-, say so-, say so (oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh)