

Trouble

Cam Meekins

Why's there so much trouble in the world?
Can I get some relief?
I got so much trouble on my mind with this pain
Finally fell to my knees
Finally melted my cheese
That mean I got my paper up like a paper weight
But I'm stuck inside my head so much I cannot reciprocate
All your love
I need attention, man, I need some devotion
I need some green in my joint but I already been smokin'
Man, I've been copin' with issues, grabbin' a tissue
My fiscal, quarters lookin' fatter than big dues
A permanent issue, learn from the rich dudes
On how to stash my money in the trust I can't get to
I'm done with the chicks too
I love my girl and that's the only thing that I'm into
Yeah, these ain't no mumble raps
These are some humble raps
Come show me that my shit ain't facts
Yeah, yo
Man, everybody keep on posturing and posing
I'm the only motherfucker grinding hard for that devotion
Yeah