

1993

Cam Meekins

I remember back when we had nothing to do  
We walk around all night thinking this is like the truth  
We had no car and no destination  
Wondering if we would ever make it to the nation  
The nation of life and social delegation  
Make it a gold and see all the kids playin  
Rhyming in my had  
Thinking I'll be dead if I came out  
And said that ima be the next kid  
I wonder if the system really sets you up to be who you are  
All I know its all far and it [???] and it scarred  
And I [???] my part , I've made my mark  
But so far, I don't know if I'm so far, so far away  
From the things that I'm against got me thinking  
I'm a sinner and I'm trying to [???]  
But I can't really present my past  
And Think about it [???]  
Cuz the dens been made  
There No sens, no sens and change  
No driving in the ring  
But im going pretty fast in this highway lame  
  
And im trying to escape  
Because my mind's thinking higher [???]  
And im amazed when I look back on those days  
When reality strikes  
You think about it hard  
And you think about your life  
And what you've done for this heart and this soul and this love  
And you ask from up above  
Man, damn can I please get a shot at love?  
Am I asking to much?  
Is my soul gonna be crushed?  
And I'll be damned if my plan gets messed up [???]  
So I'll be perfecting my trust  
Im protecting my [???]  
Because im Cam never can get a [???] So I must  
Keep sweeping the dust  
Keep feeding these kids  
Cuz with my music [???] a change for me  
To finally succeed  
I'm a [???] indeed  
We all our kids  
So if your teacher says u failed  
Tell her about her [???]  
Damn