

Be There

Cam Meekins

I never realized how much effort it took
I made a mistake, but just give me a second look
I mean I know that you don't talk to me
Cut me off blocking me
I zoned out properly when you said you was off of me
It's hard to hear the woman you love
Telling you stories bout' how she couldn't grow up
You would hold her down mentally, controlling her
Making her feel worse
She said fuck the Tiffany and clothes, and fuck the purse
I mean how could you do this to me
But she don't even know though
It's put together as I look I'm just another Joe schmoe
The car all that is is a ride
The money don't mean shit when I die
The worst thing she took was my pride
I break it down slowly, like a pound of that kush
I burn it down slowly now just to give me a push
I still see your clothes now, when I'm doing my laundry
I keep cleanin um' in case she wanna' come cop' em
I'm out my mind wit' it
I had to let her know though
I hope she hear this song, cuz' I ain't' tryna' let her go though
I threw it all away, just for another ho though
It's crazy how we sabotage ourselves as we grow old
Drive around at night, thinking about crashing my beemer
Now I'm hitting clubs, seven day I haven't seen her
Feeling so depressed, realizing now that I need her
I'd rip my fucking heart out if could and start bleeding

So can I please just have some peace of mind for once
I know I'm not the only one
And I hope you'll been there to support me
And I Hope you'll be there to show love
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Gettin' closer to God cuz' it's just me and myself
Livin' in this cold world, tryna' hustle and kill it
I'm not gonna' let it die
Why? come and talk to me inside
Might break down and cry when I look in her eyes
This real shit, true story homie
Live right next to her, when she's on the green line
Wonder who she text to
I'm getting crazy
Jelousy? Nah' I ain't' got that in me
Just trying to be me, and not who I pretended to be
Come back home we still got a tv show to finish
She said there can't be no us, and nah Cam we're finished
Music changed my life, but it also made me untouchable
It's lonely at the top and Boston makes me not fuck with you
I'm open penning, feel like this fight is never ending
See her online grinning, where's my two dollars and ten cent man
I don't give a fuck about any of your friend man

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She a vegetarian, uh, told her I'm a pieces
Born march fourteen one nine nine three
Six one seven
I meditate my mind
Exercise my strengths, energize my grind
Back when Katie Couric still did the today show
He was still in grade school playing in my takeo
Uh, over these beats and uh, only the facts uh
Do to Do to Do uh
Where yall' at
It's the ones who say the least who get the most respect
So I'd rather speak with beats than to speak with my breath
And I'd rather speak peace than to speak of some breast
And I'd rather be me than to get your respect
Cuz' I know on these beats my words often reflect
The situation that I'm in on a particular day
But particularly I ain't trying to say
Cuz' I am not a product you're buying the product is me Peace