

Daughters

Cam Meekins

Uh, neva gave a fuck of what they thought about me
Only thing that's on my mind, how to make yo daughter bout me
Previously rolled the weed that's all around me
Every city that I go, bitches bongs and thongs around me
Making cake, tryna make my parents proud
Opened up the studio, smell like the apparel loud
They tryna sound cocky, I ain't arrogant
Just tryna make a million while I'm pulling on her hair again
Cruisin' down the freeway smokin' bowls
Hands on her ass, bitches love me cuz my vocal chords
Hoping for a chance to get the top spot
Got a way, I'm the most promising, ain't even got an album date
Dawg, what ya talkin' bout? Cam ain't gon' back down
21 and faded bitches put me as their background
Wherever you're not, that's the only place I'm at now
Jealous, while you're talkin' on computers, all they maxed out
Bitches on the DM and they're very fine
Truth is, you know I'm fuckin' if she verified
Bout to go wild at a bunch of shows, very fried
Livin' in a dream, your nightmare's terrified

Terrified, terrified, your nightmare's and you're terrified
Terrified, terrified, your nightmare's you're terrified
I got a dream and I had to make it happen for the whole squad
I been faded so long
Errbody talkin' bout how they gon' be the next up
All of y'all are is so wrong
This is for the girls comin' to my shows
You know I'm gonna get 'em all
Now people blowin' up my phone, you know that I'mma neva call

This next verse I'm laughin' at you fuckin' haters
I'm gettin' head, you should prolly worry bout yo paper
I mean my life's been a grind, kinda like a skater
Flavor on the paper, you're a waiter, I'm a motivator
Got more bitches sendin' texts than a group chat
Need me on a feature, I can get you that for two stacks
Fuckin' 'round with Cam, you don't really wanna do that
And I made the beat, y'all still be on that boom bap
Gettin' paid, gettin' fade, gettin' laid
I'm the man, I'm still the same, I neva change
Bein' me, they askin' what the fuck's up
And people always talk I tell them shut the fuck up
Got a girl in B Town, homie down when I'm chillin'
Drop an EP every month, that's just how I was feelin'
I'm about to blow up like you got out of the buildin'
And if they talkin' bout the realest, realize I am the realest
Uh!

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