## **Flames**

**Cam Meekins** 

Man I ain't quittin' hella puffin on a nice blunt. Yo girl sittin' I ain't trippin' I don't like one If she don't got class homie what you bring her for? I got the nice hooks, what you need a singer for? Ha ha ha my flows hotter than Singapore And I got single hoes They down to mingle yo They hit us up on twitter Hit her I ain't with her though I keep em chillin run the game like a pick and roll Man I'm stickin and getting lyrical vision My flow is nuclear vision I'm stayin higher than pigeons And u can not invision It's two we can not miss it I'm walkin up in the sky And payin heaven a visit I gots to be tine man Higher than peter pan And I be ditchin class Fuck the seatin plan I'm out I can't listen to your rules no more And I'm boot to stay spittin I don't lose no more I just cruise through the rules the cruise is not new I wear an eleven my shoes is brand new I'm not starin at heaven cause the sky ain't the limit That's just wear I be at right new so pay a visit