Just To Be Wrong

Cam Meekins

She stood patiently in front of the mirror waiting for class Her lipstick kiss on the corner above the glass She was a good student, self-conscious wannabe Had to pay a thousand dollars to hear what she though of me Her hair was an offshade of brown, holding it down For a moment I thought she was just the finest in town Had a Starbucks cup carried it with her when it's empty She's lookin' for a refill and I woulda gave her plenty but Why do we wait, do we wait, do we wait for so long Wait for so long Cause I been waitin' and waitin' and waitin' just to be wrong Just to be wrong She said she'd call me on a Sunday That was last Tuesday It's already Monday, I ain't trynna two-way I ain't trynna two way She said she'd call me on a Sunday That was last Tuesday It's already Monday, I ain't trynna two-way I ain't trynna two-way So dawg what's up man I'm more just a man in the middle I ain't cool, I ain't hot but I'm definitely in the riddle Cause these people try to figure me out there's nothing to it I'm real, about as real as these fake bitches can do it What's real? What's fake? What's life? Smoke cigarettes We all gonna die right, f**k it I'm kidding man I never puffed cigs my flannel is what I'm rockin I like self-conscious girls who trynna get the cock in That's most of em, said he was hot well now we toastin em Look who just signed a deal so now we boastin' em Maybe now I can come rockin' and get some bitches Cause my game and my swag stepped up a couple switches But I still look at the mirror and be like "Why God" Even though they bump me on their iPod I feel for the people who waiting until their time is right Pray for the people who thinkin' they'll never see the light Why do we wait, do we wait, do we wait for so long Wait for so long Cause I been waitin' and waitin' and waitin' just to be wrong Just to be wrong She said she'd call me on a Sunday That was last Tuesday

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