

Long Flights

Cam Meekins

Long flights, I been stressed out
Growing up into a boss, you got left out
Now you mad at me, put your chest down
I don't give a fuck, I'm in the sesh now
Back in high school, was always seshed out
Teachers lookin' at me, I was checked out
Fifty-thousand dollar check now

And my closet got some specs now
King of rollin' joints, you heard my other single
I'm ruffling the damn track 'cause I don't fuck with Pringles
Your bitch love my diamond cross, like it's Christian mingle
Make sure you hold it in 'til your lungs tingle
I treat every day like it's my last day
'Cause life's too short to worry 'bout the past way

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Gettin' laid, in the hills
All my publishers signing major deals
Independent, counting bills
Californiacation, that's just how I feel
The long route, a thousand songs out
She came over, said, "Let's pull a bong out"
I'm on route, I'm talkin' bout
The baddest bitch you ever seen aspires songs now
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I don't give a fuck, I'm in the sesh now
Underdog award, I'm like the best out
They been hating on me, but I'm next out
She up in my DM like a pen pal
I did it on my own, I gotta flex now