

Rolling Stone

Cam Meekins

I wanna go back but time ain't slowing down for me
I know that, my mind races, the gravity
Keeps pulling me down, you are always in town
Now I can't get around because you're slowing me down
I gotta break free, the birds gotta leave the nest
And so I went out west into the city of stress
And when my CD came out, you sent me a text
And I can still hear you screaming you don't like when I flex rap
I'm set back, it's one thing after another
So I'm skipping on the holidays, gotta get paid, hey
I'm flying to you but I'm leaving the same day
I can't stick around because the way that the race change
Don't worry 'bout it, there'll be plenty of fun times
I still remember when you scooped me at lunchtime
But nowadays I feel like it's the crunch time
Just tryna make a living outta spitting these punchlines
So see you when I see you, it'll all be good, yeah
'Cause when I make it out in Hollywood, uh
I'm coming back to make up for the past
But every time that I leave I wonder if it's the last, yeah

I know it seems like you can't get through
But I admire everything you do
And I just wanna thank you for the gifts you have
You know it's hard for me to say it but I miss you bad
And when I'm feeling like a rolling stone
I hear your voice telling me to come home
And I just wanna thank you for the gifts you have
You know it's hard for me to say it but I miss you bad

Sometimes I think I shouldn't be here in the first place
I know you never liked to call me on my birthday
You want the good vibes, you never like the sad one
I try to walk around proud to be my dad's son
I stomach too much, the weight been on my shoulder
I knew how much you carry when I saw you getting older
So I been living sober, tryna realize what I meant to do
And tryna figure out, why was I resenting you?
I only see you as a image in my head
When I'm laying in my bed or you saying what you said
On the voicemail you left then I'm planning a trip
While I'm planning praying for the day that I'm seeing you again
I know you probably saw my brother had a baby
We got the same initials, been thinking 'bout that lately
When one plane takes off another one lands
Know you had to break off, but I'ma still dance, hey

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And when I look back I think about the positives

And all the negatives, I know you were an optimist
I'm tryna keep that same energy around
But I'd be lying if I said this didn't really get me down
But I'ma build it back up brick by brick
'Cause when you were down and out, that's exactly what you did
So we stand up playing cards, it's a long night
But I just wanna give you all my love for your long flight

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You know it's hard for me to say it but I miss you bad
And when I'm feeling like a rolling stone
I hear your voice telling me to come home
And I just wanna thank you for the gifts you have
You know it's hard for me to say it but I miss you, dad