

# Taken Off

Cam Meekins

Don't wanna be anyone else  
And I could not change myself  
And if I try sometimes  
I lose my mind  
And there's nobody to help  
Guess we all can't change ourselves

[Chorus:]

Let's bring it back now  
Try to make it happen  
Try to make it out and live this life  
Because, you the only one who got  
Somethin to say about  
What you think is wrong when it's alright  
So I pray to God  
We ain't trippin it's a lonely lonely road  
It gets cold and you and I both know  
You the only thing that changes in this life  
But that's alright, that's alright

[Verse 1:]

Man I'm bringin in the flows of poetic shit  
You ain't forgettin it  
Takin off my letterman to go on David Letterman  
So won't you let me in  
Caught up in the mix  
Tryin to scoop inside my own mind  
And this shit has got me sick  
Tryin to fly up in the airlines  
And I ain't seen the ground yet  
But I still ain't taken off quite yet  
Gotta patiently approach  
And coast this rap game  
My last name is hot  
Like the burnin of a roach  
Gotta go from coach to first class  
But first class  
Gotta finish up the worst class  
And  
Only seventeen  
Tryin to make a movie outta seven scenes  
They told me slow down  
And get yourself a? teen (team?)  
Now we on top  
Like a missionary pop, goes the radio  
See ya? 's blastin out the stereo  
And there ya go try to change what we givin  
And change from the game makin change while we livin

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[Verse 2:]

Man I ain't trippin steady dippin in the cheese cash  
And breeze cash?  
Some shit'll make me sneeze fast  
Cause I'm allergic to these fake motherf\*\*kers  
Tryin to grab a lil piece  
You ain't real  
Like a fat guy, with two prosthetic knees  
And my girl try to disinfect me  
And she expect me to do it all correctly  
She know I love her but I know it's indirectly  
We on the scene says cut,  
But I only want myself to direct me  
Shit I gotta check me  
Tryin to make moves on some homies  
Cause my free time is something that I lose  
And my moms is always worried I'm a fail another class  
Tryin to tell her that I won't  
Cause I cheated, and I passed  
But I'm bleedin from the pasts  
Tryin to make myself a name  
Forget about the old shit  
Try not to go insane  
Too much advice in my brain  
And the shit is all the same  
When really I'm just tryin to make a change  
I'm drivin in the range of thoughts  
And I'm tryin to remain  
Blazin up  
Cause other people high up in the game  
I lost track of all the reasons of why I'm in the game  
But I'm in the road and drivin in my lane, mayne

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