

# Trouble

Cam Meekins

Why's there so much trouble in the world?  
Can I get some relief?  
I got so much trouble on my mind with this pain  
Finally fell to my knees  
Finally melted my cheese  
That mean I got my paper up like a paper weight  
But I'm stuck inside my head so much I cannot reciprocate  
All your love  
I need attention, man, I need some devotion  
I need some green in my joint but I already been smokin'  
Man, I've been copin' with issues, grabbin' a tissue  
My fiscal, quarters lookin' fatter than big dues  
A permanent issue, learn from the rich dudes  
On how to stash my money in the trust I can't get to  
I'm done with the chicks too  
I love my girl and that's the only thing that I'm into  
Yeah, these ain't no mumble raps  
These are some humble raps  
Come show me that my shit ain't facts  
Yeah, yo  
Man, everybody keep on posturing and posing  
I'm the only motherfucker grinding hard for that devotion  
Yeah