

Camp

Chester Watson

Said I should listen to it
Said it's a guide
But it was evil so I murdered it and
That's how it died
Tried to convince me
That I couldn't be me
That I couldn't see past the shimmery gates that light up the way

I dream about money I wake up and count it till my hand get cramped
Nü age be the clan
No you can't join the camp
An angel above but she needed a villain to make her complete
Water to wine
Sky to the sea
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All that stuntin got you stunted. nigga you ain't shit. nigga you ain't nothin
in
Talking to myself, yelling at the mirror- insults in abundance
On top of my shit; you on top of bitches keep the shit 100
Rollin up some spliffs, rollin up the ganja, anytime I want it
I told them this life is dream, in and out of consciousness with a blink
I'm vibrating higher, out of body. You don't what I seen
Shit is rarely what it seems
Tryna balance out my chi
But keep testing you gone fallen angel quickly turn into a demon

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I cannot sleep now
Chasing that bag, I do the dash, my bitch petite now
Fight with the demons, smoke with the angels, my life complete now
All that you brag about in that bag I make in a week now
They call me discreet now
Smoking on the cookie got me feeling so sedated
Teleport the pussy got a her sniffin like the 80s
Kent Loon superman but not a ho in sight he saving
1996 a king was born go an praise him
Pull up to the party and we all off the shits now
She be on Mescotto the vomit run down her lip woah
Posted with my brothers we plottin to get a mill down

Running like a chicken with no head for the chips

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