

Too Much

K Camp

That bitch can't control me I got too many options
I got too many problem too many times I almost lost it

Plenty times I almost lost it

I'm 'a keep on hustling 'til I'm dead in a coffin

You might think you know me but you don't
See the closest turn on me how I know you won't
I just left the dealership the trunk in the front
I'm poppin shit on God

Fuck them bitches up make em want to have my children
You can feel my aura when I walk in the building
Had to spread my wings
Feel like I finally start living
Can't believe you pulled that move on me yo ass was tripping

They can't stop this vision
I keep reminiscing
Thoughts about my granny cooking greens in the kitchen
Fuck around and give my heart and soul if you listen
Pops still trying to get closer but the love still feel distant

It's too much
Let's go
Yeah feel like I grind too much
Shining too much
This shit too much
Yeah these niggas don't know the half
I been dealing with too much
That hoe thirst for this lifestyle she want it too much

All this shit on me feel like too much
I got 'bout thirty sluts
Reminiscing about them times we had
Worried too much when I had you mine
Just keep it real you know the deal
Put you in position to fuck it up
Money on me every time I slide
Don't worry about me I can't get touched

Trying to separate the fake from real
If you play in the middle you lame to us
Know some nigga that ready to crash
They probably in the cut throwing fingers up
Told my momma I good when I leave out the house
Keep my banger tucked
Give me that pussy one time even though it ain't mine
Act like strangers huh

It's too much
Yeah feel like I grind too much
Shining too much
This shit too much
Yeah this nigga don't know the half
I been dealing with too much

That hoe thirst for this lifestyle she want it too much

Let's go

Whole lot of gang shit

Pressure make diamonds remember that

These diamonds on me bitch