

# 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