#### [Hook:]

Fresh out of school, I made these bitches believe Nineteen motherfucker, wear my heart up my sleeve In seventh grade I almost cut from the team But now I'm six feet three the young 'un living so clean

### [Verse 1:]

Ain't go no marketing money dummy just me and my team
Fuck the game and the politics this is me as I seem
Think this is sweet, must be livin' the dream
I like sugar in coffee I'm cuttin' back on the cream
This real life, you ain't never gon' be safe like latex
Got more flows than A's babies got safe sex
Wait, does that make sense

Can't be serious

Hold my mic and my balls 'till I'm gettin' delirious Smokin' half grams in cans bitches spread like pan Cam killin these verses like sanitizin' my hands Signin shit for my fans I try not to give a fuck more You tryin' to find me, go find a city with doctors Told me I'm trippin'

Said that I wouldn't listen

Now I'm young and got deals

And they like "damn Cam did it"

Sayin' bitches that was like "Nah, Cam I'm busy"

Is in my business in life

"Damn Cam you so distant"

And the dissin' in this is simple, no mix in my verses I'm hard on these verses like its written in cursive Now anybody tryin talkin' shit look worthless I carry the game while ya'll carry ya purses

# [Hook (x2):]

Fresh out of school, I made these bitches believe Nineteen motherfucker, wear my heart up my sleeve In seventh grade I almost cut from the team But now I'm six feet three young 'un living so clean

## [Verse 2:]

Fresh out school, I told these bitches to leave
You ain't gon' believe in me, I'ma do it just me
Got no other people's money, this is me and my team
If you ain't reppin my city, then you ain't gettin' no tees
I got the game on lockbox, the key in my socks
I'm smokin' and rollin' we sittin up on some rocks
You want the green like ceilo, you look corrupt like fox
Throw me and Matty a twenty we make 'em beat that knocks
Like Kevin cost me you actin'
Put your raps in the basket
I can buy it stores, you generically rappin
Spit it smooth like satin
Hit the J like a captain
And throw the allieoop on 'em and clean it up like napkins

#### [Hook (x2):]

Fresh out of school, I made these bitches believe Nineteen motherfucker, wear my heart up my sleeve In seventh grade I almost cut from the team But now I'm six foot three young 'un living so clean