Cut Me Off

Cam Meekins

Sick spitter with the flow shit bitter like burned butter But I bang on the game pick Pain but burn blunters No games while you David and bustered I'm gettin flustered Rollin down my windows askin for f**kin mustard Small fries on these fast food rappers I take em out Pick plenty pop rappers I'll smash with no clout Smash mouth What I raised on my lines doin coke That post nasal drip got me literally spittin crack Get back. with These toys no need for decoys I'm out in beantown gettin brain like BC boys But f**k a university is what had just occurred to me Cause I been writin raps way before the f**kin nursery Ya ya we know I'm ballin like a free throw And that's my alter ego but on God I'm real Bro Bowl cruisin a passat no facades in my bars on the track spit stomach full of scars bitch Ahhh But you didn't have to cut me off Now you're just somebody that I used to know But you didn't have to cut me off Have your friends collect your records and then change your number But you didn't have to cut me off Now you're just somebody that I used to know But you didn't have to cut me off Have your friends collect your records and then change your number Flick flicking the blunt the flipped spitter Pick pounds of the best picked piffs And spliff litterly Seeds in my weed no need just ask lex Smoke mad hash fall to the ground don't pass tests I'm a neva need know help Not even we know Displeased if my trees low Being baked like bistros No motivation in Our generation I'm jus chillin in a basement lookin for any occasion and man I be outty playin hooty fruity tooty rap records on my way to ruby Tuesday's or the movies Buyin rounds on yo bitch ass Watch this gold record fly by bitch think fast get whip lash I came in the game just to claim what I can Lyricism on these off brand bitches with no lane No backpack puffin a sack it's f**k frat rap Tryna act hard you should get some f**kin arm Tats I ain't in college I ain't even go to class Back in high school but you know a motha f**ka passed

Back in high school but you know a motha f**ka passed Pass blunts to the left side no ash on my dashboard Whores tryna ride with us but I don't even skateboard Stickin digits in they cellular devices I'm a nicer guy in person on these verses bronchitis And these teens f**k widdit like Model bitches gold diggin Real with my rap game u just Nicole kidmann Are you kiddin?

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