Gone

Cam Meekins

[Hook:] I just wish I just wish for the days when I was younger Cuz I don't even know what we did last summmer And everybody was lookin' at me and there was nothing wrong [Verse 1:] Ya boy back on his game, just when you thought he turned his back on the game Put out the illest $\texttt{f}^{\star\star}\texttt{kin'}$ CD that I ever even made I still got ghosts and demons that Ima fight with Still ain't close to clean, look how I write shit Pen game messy, call me don't ever text me Beat swings so much, young dizzy go lispey Write with the best of them Hated by all the rest of them But back in high school they wouldn't even have sex with him Don't you know I'm like the next big thing I'm contemplating whether I was even made for this dream But young Cam givin' up, thats never gon' be the rhyme But young Cam blowin' up, its about damn time Uh I'm sittin' thinkin' about the choices I'm makin' Cuz everybody got swaq, I got high expectations Low self esstem and a couple matching shirts I walk the city streets, but with my beats kickin' dirt And I Try to keep it positive cuz in mind the only place that I can change the way I'm living Get inside, uh [Hook:] I just wish I just wish for the days when I was younger Cuz I don't even know what we did last summmer And everybody was lookin' at me and there was nothing wrong [Verse 2:] Why every rapper in the game gotta talk about their de niro's Just cuz you get paid don't make you a f**kin' hero Doc told us we was too skinny look in the mirror'o I talk about that real shit, I'm munchin' on my cereal I'm back and forth, all the time with my ryhmes Young schizophrenic, with my rap shit forget it I got a couple bitches I don't get to text and I'm stuck up in the friend zone, just blame it on a dead zone Don't get it twisted like illiterate rappers Make that shit you bump to while you sittin' in traffic Modern man in the flesh, steady bottlin' up my stress Let it all out on the page, the bass hits your chest, uh Until you fall off of a cliff or kill yourself Cuz of the bullshit, I hope you can remember I'm on

some bullshit Before you rap, let me stutter on the track Before you tell that girl you love her Grab a rubber its the summer, uh

[Hook x2:] I just wish I just wish for the days when I was younger Cuz I don't even know what we did last summmer And everybody was lookin' at me and there was nothing wrong

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