

# Maggie

Cam Meekins

[Verse 1]

Ayo, sometimes I get annoyed, man, I wish that I knew  
Maggie more  
Every time I f\*\*king text with her she's acting like  
she's bored  
It's probably cause I'm acting different than I usually  
do  
That's just cause I'm not like other guys that's using  
you  
To get the ass; man I get nervous when I think about  
her  
(What's the deal?) Man I don't know, it's just  
something about her  
The way she dresses, maybe it's her confidence  
But I can't even get her over to my apartment (but I  
won't trip)  
I got possessed to pick apart the thoughts I'm thinking  
Let her know she could have everything that I have  
It stinks, she don't understand it, she thinks I'm  
f\*\*king cuties  
I'm a musician, girl, I do it for the love, not the  
groupies  
(Hold up, so what you're saying is you care about this  
girl?)  
Yeah, yeah, I know I'm supposed to act tough, but I  
don't know  
f\*\*k the fact that I haven't fully figured out my life  
Before the fact that I ain't had a girlfriend that I  
care about with all my might  
Man I could act tough, ignore her when she text me  
But that ain't me, man, I don't like to flex, see  
(Is she sexy?) she's like the greatest thing I've ever  
seen  
I'd compliment her more, but I ain't tryna be obscene  
This the girl I go to church with, the girl I think is  
worth it  
She thinking about if me and her could ever work  
It's kinda worthless, I guess, writing a song about my  
feelings  
I'm too emotional, get overstressed about these things  
But when we did hang out, I think she had a good time  
Understand that people hurt her in the past, I can't  
lie  
I wish I could let her know in person how I feel  
I wish I knew her better cause I know this shit is real  
Every day I get up, pray, thinking bout all the things  
to say  
Well I hope she realize I'm here to stay  
So Maggie, if you're listening, I'm sorry for my  
insecurities  
It's cause you're beautiful, I hope that you can see

[Hook]

I wanna let you know I got feelings  
I wanna take you out to get earrings  
But I'm scared you don't think that I'm legit  
I know you think I'll run away, but girl, I never quit

I wanna let you know I'm not fooling  
I wanna hug you tight like my shoestrings  
These f\*\*king choruses aren't making any sense  
Cause I'm always flusterated when or not to send a text

[Verse 2]

Ayo, sometimes I get it wrong, man  
Sometimes I'm worried bout impressing you, Maggie  
If you can hear the things I'm too nervous to text you  
Maybe you would understand I'm tryna take it slow  
There's no need to rush ourselves into a situation, yo  
If the feelings are there, we gotta bunch of time to  
grow  
I never want to make you feel uncomfortable and go  
No matter what the situation physically or mentally  
Or medically, I'll give you anything, a friend to me  
You truly have been, so without a doubt  
We ran around New York City and I made you smile  
I took you to Times Square, we had our first kiss  
But what you didn't know is that you're on my bucket  
list

[Hook]

[Outro]

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I know you think I'll run away, but girl, I never quit  
I wanna let you know I'm not fooling  
I wanna hug you tight like my shoestrings  
These f\*\*king choruses aren't making any sense  
Cause I'm always flusterated whether or not we can have  
sex

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