

## Sentences

Cam Meekins

Coming with flows sicker than cinnamon  
Sins but I'm livin' it  
My sentences is so slick  
Chicks thinking I'm slippin it  
Shits getting thick  
When she pull a quick on my dick  
But that's whack rap  
My flows gone jizz over your penmanship  
Educated for myself, masturbated my brain  
You don't get it then get out of my lane  
I brought the rain, now the rain gone cum  
This lamp city shit is sick  
Like a big to the splif for seein' some titty shit  
I ain't new to this crap  
I'm like a Buddhist when I rap  
But I'm skinny got that minimal fat  
My words, splat ya'll tracks master  
My tracks faster, getting more views  
To sign, a record deal and go get more shoes  
I... Don't give a f\*\*k about, or even think about  
A stylus, my style is wilder to the eye  
Than a f\*\*kin guy screamin that 'He's sexy and he know it'  
I'm a bitch rockin flannels and some jeans like a poet  
So it's, f\*\*k a cosign, so what I'm. Lean cause I rhyme  
Also a white guy somewhere in between 6 feet and  
6'5. oh my split it so fly, go die  
If you ain't on my vocal shit I'm over it  
Tryna get a tour together  
Nobody was flowin it  
Tried to get session going nobody was smoking it  
f\*\*k the rap game I run that shit from my basement  
And make all these mother f\*\*kers  
Look easy like it's some staples shit

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