

Taken Off

Cam Meekins

Don't wanna be anyone else
And I could not change myself
And if I try sometimes
I lose my mind
And there's nobody to help
Guess we all can't change ourselves

[Chorus:]

Let's bring it back now
Try to make it happen
Try to make it out and live this life
Because, you the only one who got
Somethin to say about
What you think is wrong when it's alright
So I pray to God
We ain't trippin it's a lonely lonely road
It gets cold and you and I both know
You the only thing that changes in this life
But that's alright, that's alright

[Verse 1:]

Man I'm bringin in the flows of poetic shit
You ain't forgettin it
Takin off my letterman to go on David Letterman
So won't you let me in
Caught up in the mix
Tryin to scoop inside my own mind
And this shit has got me sick
Tryin to fly up in the airlines
And I ain't seen the ground yet
But I still ain't taken off quite yet
Gotta patiently approach
And coast this rap game
My last name is hot
Like the burnin of a roach
Gotta go from coach to first class
But first class
Gotta finish up the worst class
And
Only seventeen
Tryin to make a movie outta seven scenes
They told me slow down
And get yourself a? teen (team?)
Now we on top
Like a missionary pop, goes the radio
See ya? 's blastin out the stereo
And there ya go try to change what we givin
And change from the game makin change while we livin

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[Verse 2:]

Man I ain't trippin steady dippin in the cheese cash
And breeze cash?
Some shit'll make me sneeze fast
Cause I'm allergic to these fake motherf**kers
Tryin to grab a lil piece
You ain't real
Like a fat guy, with two prosthetic knees
And my girl try to disinfect me
And she expect me to do it all correctly
She know I love her but I know it's indirectly
We on the scene says cut,
But I only want myself to direct me
Shit I gotta check me
Tryin to make moves on some homies
Cause my free time is something that I lose
And my moms is always worried I'm a fail another class
Tryin to tell her that I won't
Cause I cheated, and I passed
But I'm bleedin from the pasts
Tryin to make myself a name
Forget about the old shit
Try not to go insane
Too much advice in my brain
And the shit is all the same
When really I'm just tryin to make a change
I'm drivin in the range of thoughts
And I'm tryin to remain
Blazin up
Cause other people high up in the game
I lost track of all the reasons of why I'm in the game
But I'm in the road and drivin in my lane, mayne

[Chorus:]

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