

# Rain

Cam Meekins

Yeah yo  
I'm a crazy aversion with 6 verses, single ladies  
Sittin in shawty with Wayne Brady in Mercedes  
Benz driving lefty going 80 in a 10  
Maybe it's cause your busy masturbating with a friend  
You don't see this next level shit that we on we got you  
Smoking in the matrix with Keanu in a hospital  
Receiving sedatives I should probably get some better friends  
See my mom screaming through the glass please let him live  
Smoked out brain cells  
Piss it don't aim well  
Probably cause I just drank some liquor now my name yelled  
Across the globe women see me in the road  
Take 'em back to the hotel and they can see me in the robe  
Woah, I'm not a f\*\*king carbon copy of these other dudes  
Make 'em say Mmmm like an upside down 'W'  
I been spittin' it rappin' I get bitches to tap it  
I been ballin' like Nowitski and the Mavericks  
Bitch I make classics and never take class  
But you never see the bigger picture like some reading glasses  
I said it, I meant it  
Never f\*\*king forget it  
My raps lame make a hater get hard like some head shit  
This is probably just some shit to roll a doobie up  
Knew that Matty had my back before he even threw me up  
I quit'selling weed knew I had to stop man  
Used to push zips in the suburbs like bach win  
I do it all rap pop so get your shit up  
Then I can write a radio smash and get my dick sucked  
Get up get up  
It's a stick up stick up  
Cause I shoot beats with lyric ammunition nition  
And I don't wanna stop  
You will never see me  
I'm like some f\*\*king hot sauce  
When you burn a CD  
Cause you put my shit on everything  
Knew that I would make it to the top  
I know I'm better than  
All of these bitches coming out right now  
If you ain't got no respect shit your mouth right now  
This little bitch was tryna tell me that he Hollywood  
Get your production game up man you probably should  
Nothing personal my raps would f\*\*king murder you  
And then my microphone would take the rap and f\*\*king surgical  
With words sharper than fake shanks  
Up in your cervical  
Or get nervous and throw up in your mother f\*\*king thermos  
So who's next to get took  
I spit dank and get cooks  
So back the f\*\*k off  
Cause I don't need another f\*\*king hook  
No man I don't need a mother f\*\*king hook  
Get the f\*\*k back cause I don't need a mother f\*\*king hook  
Yeah 1993, 3  
f\*\*k it I got one more  
Ready yo

My name is  
CMP and I'm here to make an agreement  
With any tracks that I f\*\*king smash down on the scene man  
6 feet up I'm staying up high  
And my team f\*\*ks with all the best beats till we die  
Yeah that's what I stand for  
What I make all my plans for  
The coldest rapper here so I keep my pockets with hand warms  
I'm the man for all the labels they don't see me  
But why should I care when everybody wanna be me  
Uh from a to z be  
My flow alphabetical  
I spit it as medical  
Burn trees like a seminal  
Raps turn your throat up in your ear  
I still be that fresh man in my senior year  
Switch flows for the fun of it  
I'm a run with it  
I'm a king on the MI-  
See I just come with it  
I ain't done with it never gonna be done with it  
Planning to get famous  
As soon as autumn or summer hit  
I stay studying  
Paper bags in my back pack  
Text books full of fat stacks  
That I get from this rap crap  
Flow sweet like the first bite of a flapjack  
Flow nasty like a gross plumbers ass crack  
Rappers going and leaving I put the beat in my sleeve  
And just make magic like a smart don't I see man  
I been rapping since I was in 4th grade  
Now they tryna tell me Cam you don't even make the grade  
But what's an A when I'm a be what they see  
On the television late night  
Or even MTV  
So, schools just another marketing tactic  
So shout out to all the principals that got my back bitch