

Say Something

Cam Meekins

Yeah, the life
Three, yo
Atlantic City, yeah
Check me out, yo

I've been dreaming on a million, chillin', still on the grind
Feel like these demons in my closet, they don't want me to shine
But I've been picking up the pieces, going through in my mind
They setting traps, but I'ma see out to avoid 'em this time
Was sixteen just selling tickets, hoping people would show up
But outta class I never listen, when they told me to grow up
Going through schemes in my head, thinking how I can blow up
Chilling in the penthouse, elevators we go up
Some people rather had a million, than a million friends
Some people rather had a Prius, then be pushing a Benz
Me? I'd rather get money, than get drinks with some friends
I spent some time at Hollywood, but I don't be in this mess
How come a lot of dudes preach, but the Rolls on leace?
I'm in a call to next week, [?]
And when I wonder if its worth it? Try and remember that I'm living with thi
s purpose

I just do it for the art, I do it for the soul
Thinking 'bout the future for us, hoping we can grow
Say so-, say so-, say so (oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh)
I always knew it from the start, I gotta let 'em know
I got you on whatever, I just hope that we can grow
Say so-, say so-, say so (oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh)

And rest in piece to Mac Miller, he inspired this shit
It's no secret where I'm from, we all admire his shit
Whenever I'm feeling down, think about retiring, shit
I try and think about his life and catch a vibe with that shit
The loved ones gone too soon, I'm just praying to God
Getting my family out of debt, without getting a job
Impossible to think about anything when times is hard
But just remember that I love you, I'll see you tomorrow
We never ready for the change, it can happen any second
You bringing a baby into this world? So many thoughts, but it's a blessing
I just hope we stay connected through these changing times
We never let that bullshit affect our state of mind
Because, boy, I love you, like a brother
Any problems, you can call
I'm trying to make this rap shit pop off, so all of us can ball
Until that day comes, I'm staying with my head down
That motivation homie, go and get that bread now
Yeah

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