

# Control

K Camp

When you were growing up, I missed the laughs, I missed the fun  
Every time you left heading to ATL, I felt undone  
Sometimes I wanted to talk, but hustlin' took its toll  
Damn near gave the streets my soul  
I will never be able to replace the time lost  
Bein' a daddy and not a father is a hell of a cost  
A big piece of me is you  
As I reflect the man in the mirror, he gets so clearer  
He wants to pull me in to start over  
Black Ops this is not  
This is something inside deep from your pops

Shit get better with time  
You ever heard me say one lie in my rhyme?  
Been doing a lot of thinking and a whole lot of praying  
It's my only way to vent, what the hell is you saying?  
Feel like I got a lot of people that's depending on me  
Built a solid foundation, put the building on me  
You remind me of myself so why you tripping on me?  
I remember how it felt when my tank was on E  
I remember how it felt when the money was low  
Dirty dishes in the sink, mouse traps on the floor  
Need to buy a bakery, the way I'm after the dough  
Wonder why the hating me, I just practice and go  
One thing I learned, time don't wait for nobody  
Love the feeling I can finally tell my momma I got it  
Love the feeling I can finally take a look in my wallet  
See some hunnids in that mothafucka, maybe I'm wilding

Shit get better with time  
I said shit get better with time  
Shit get better with time  
Shit get better with time  
Let's go

R.I.P. aunt Randie, I got something to say  
Keep ya head up unc, trust the lord and your faith  
Momma just told me grandma ain't doing too well  
Ever sicne she gave me hope, I've been giving them hell  
Back then with the juice jugs shooting the cans  
Where I come from, from niggas shooting they mans  
Where I come from, nigga, nobody safe  
Where I come from, like no other place  
And I love that I'm just trying to be around where the love at  
Niggas beefing over bitches, we above that  
I ain't smoked all day, where the drugs at?  
Shawty tryna go some rounds, where my gloves at?  
Even though you wasn't around, I can't blame you  
You is who you is, I can never change you  
Life lessons that will show me what the game do  
It made me who I am so I got to thank you

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Hold up, wait can't believe they want more  
30 cent bag of chips on the corner store  
Doing 'bout a hunnid, youngin' always on go  
Say you getting pussy, why you stressing 'bout a ho?  
Nigga pay attention, I'm the man on the low  
Fuck that shit, I'm the man on the high  
Last time I checked, the only time I got fooled  
When R Kelly told me he believed he could fly

I knew how passionate he was (forreal)  
You know, he used to write every day  
He'd go downstairs, stay down there for hours  
That's all my house was, a studio  
When you find the one, that he stays up all night for  
That's the one that you need to get behind and push him  
He's been consistent since day one