Blue Jeans & Flannels

Cam Meekins

All im rocking blue jeans and flannels, told her arts the only reason we live. x4
yeah, yeah, yeah uh.
All im rocking blue jeans and flannels, accompanied by me pretty bitches and candles
Vibes set the studio, record in the crib. Crack the bottle, red wine. Cutting bores for the kid.
Fresh Vegetables, and beats. Spit organic on the track
Kicking back on the sofa, rolling joints writing raps.
And ever since grade school, he slayed babes infinite
Rappers like a bad relationship you staying in some shit.
i live above it homie, buying some clothes, or designing some clothes
taught the homies to roll, smoke no less than an O. Ever since grade 9.

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