MotoLyrics MotoLyrics.com Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Bob "Fame"

Visit "Fame" on MotoLyrics.com

Don't you cry, no What about that assent? Don't you... Pimp squad on deck Pimp squad on deck Pimp squad on deck Hey, hey do you wanna be famous? Everywhere you go people know what your name is Everyone you know tryin' to tell you you changin' They wanna taste that Fame, that fame, that fame, that fame, that fame Famous, everybody wanna be famous Most people wanna just taste it Other people trynna just sneak in the v.i.p And chill with the big faces They don't really see them changes when the fame hits When I'm up on the stage they sing it As soon as I step up they hate it And I'm saying I really ain't with that complaining Just look at the picture I'm painting Yeah, I pay my rent they're patient then take trips all around the equator then Come back to the A hit the stage again Then I go up in the booth where they cage me in Feel regular but then I go insane again If you witness the condition that my brain is in You would see him in hell where Satan is All I'm saying to do is to maintain a friend Cause everybody trynna get paid for me But fuck it. this is the entertainment biz So let the games begin, I mean Let the flames begin But, hey, Iâ??m just trained to this Lot of air but it ain't get paid for me Iâ??m famous Hey, hey do you wanna be famous? Everywhere you go people know what your name is Everyone you know tryin' to tell you you changin' They wanna taste that Fame, that fame, that fame, that fame, that fame Popular

Everybody wanna be popular Little kids just be watching us Through binoculars and then they go to school and copy us But hey I'm not knockin' y'all But how can y'all not see it's obvious Cause cops just be bloodin' on us When the paparazzi be spottin' us Cause everybody just wanna be on Mtv or BET yo Maybe season MVP or maybe even just prom King or Queen But everybody can't be a G O to the D and everybody can't be O to the B But I don't know maybe this is just how it's supposed to be But this is what'll happen to y'all You can go crazy and beat up drunks The tabloids sayin' that you're hooked on drugs You cutting up your face then you saw it back up Look, there's plenty to see And none of these games will be change me Imma always be O to the B, me me I'm famous Hey, hey do you wanna be famous? Everywhere you go people know what your name is Everyone you know tryin' to tell you you changin' They wanna taste that Fame, that fame, that fame, that fame, that fame Everywhere you go they just wanna be stars Everyone you know wanna drive fancy cars Everyone you know want you to buy at the bar They wanna taste that Fame, that fame, that fame, that fame Everywhere we go, everywhere we go now Everywhere we go, everywhere we go now Hey, hey do you wanna be famous? Everywhere you go people know what your name is Everyone you know tryin' to tell you you changin' They wanna taste that Fame, fame, fame, fame, fame Hey, hey do you wanna be famous? Everywhere you go people know what your name is Everyone you know tryin' to tell you you changin' They wanna taste that Fame, fame, fame, fame, fame Pimp squad on deck Pimp squad on deck Pimp squad on deck Fame, fame, fame, fame, fame...

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.