

Bone Thugs-n-harmony "Wanna Be"

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So you wanna be a star, star
Never, never, never
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Never, never, never

I think you're gonna have to find who you are
Can't find your lane but you wanna be a star
A star, do you wanna be a star?
Can't find your lane but you wanna be, wanna be a star

I know the grind, she tryin' to be a star, she goin' hard
Doin' a hundred in the car but never could make it out
the yard
'Cause you're stalled, how, when you can't even get it
started?
It's probably 'cause you too naughty to get up in the
party

She wanna make it so she'll sleep with him, late night
creep with him
He'll tell her he can make her famous if she did him
Suck him, lick him, another victim of a bust and ditch
'em
Why must you suffer this when really love, what's the
mission?

Because you still live in your daddy and your momma
house
Shoulda knew homie was not about to go the dumber
route
Left you with a lot of doubt, kinda like in a drought
Got no mo' integrity, slow flow, what you tellin' me?

There's jealousy goin' on, all because she wanna make
it famous
And sip champagne with the greatest
So you wanna be a star, the ride you'll take is evident
You'll never get ahead so it's irrelevant

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A star, do you wanna be a star?

Can't find your lane but you wanna be, wanna be a star

Baby girl can sing, she thick, man I think she got it
But they tellin' me to watch her, call her baby pockets
So I bring it to her straight, to a real knight
She got herself on protection, we all good all night

She said they only wanna cut, bustas never business
Sometimes she wishes but uh, maybe then they'll listen
Dirty game, I feel the same
And do I think her career woulda jumped if she just laid
down

A tear in her eye, baby, don't cry
And then she told me all about her church background
And how she lovin' this life, livin' this life
Now I think I'm dealin' with a headcase

Any heart put it all in, tell yo'self it's a must-win
Apply pressure never give up, laugh in the end then
fuck 'em
Stay on yo paper, nigga straight face attitude, nigga
pay me
Still wanna be a star, huh, huh? Reach hard

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Can't find your lane but you wanna be a star
A star, do you wanna be a star?
Can't find your lane but you wanna be, wanna be a star

Hear you wanna be a star, huh?
Think you got what it takes to make it large, huh?
Don't even know who you are, huh?
You say you wanted to learn it, huh?

You say everybody feelin' you, flesh, I hear 'em
What a wonderful tinglin' feel in you
How straight are your priorities? So the story goes
Chasin' dreams, all they tellin' them is sacrifice they
souls

You really listenin'?
Learn a lesson from these bros
Playin' the game it's heavy
Heatin' up and down that road

They say the boy got talent but he can't catch a break
He doin' everything he can but he makin' mistakes
Plus he runnin' with the crowd 'cause he wanna be seen
Got the tendency to follow instead of takin' the lead

We in the league of extraordinary gentlemen check
And if you wanna play the game, you got to give 'em
the step
Make no impression with expression but you gotta be
focused
They don't pick you for the team just because you the
dopest

Too many niggaz got the game, twisted lookin' for
fame
Instead of lovin' what they do and makin' a name
It's a shame how they idolize the idiot box
Feel the pain in television, the deception and shock

And when they finally figure out, it ain't about what they
seein'
Take the money and the toys, niggaz still human
beings
All of that ain't jack if you ain't got the respect
'Cause a real superstar know how to double them
checks, yup

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I see women givin' they bodies like David Letterman
love you
Strugglin' in the hustle, slangin' tapes on the internet
avenue
Get you Capitol shit, know how the ratchet do
Sorry, I was late to tell you exactly what masters do

You don't have to sell your soul, no not anymore
Parker Brothers, Ouija board, I covered that Adam
whore
Niggaz get their labels but wait, it's a recession in
weight
You downloadin' on all the industry's veterans

Been a star but bein' a star don't pay the bills
Know 'bout the spinnin' wheels, baby Bizzy keep it real
Don't open battle seals, no matter who you are
Now get your money, only Jesus can make you a star

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