

# Chamillionaire "Famous"

Visit "[Famous](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

## "Famous"

(feat. Famous)

*[gunshot]*

*[Intro - Chamillionaire - talking]*

(In the corridor), ya see that?  
(On the wall), over there in the corner?  
(Underneath the staircase), that's the Hall of Fame  
(In the hall), put your picture because you're (famous)  
You want it and you got it  
(You know why?) because you're (famous)  
You want it and you got it  
(They gon' ride) because you're (famous)  
You want it and you got it  
And they'll try 'cause you know

*[Chorus - Chamillionaire]*

They gon' see the platinum pinky ring that's on your  
finger  
They gon' see you pull up in the old school with the  
swangers  
All your friends'll tell ya that you're goin through some  
changes  
Tryin to count your pockets, tryin to see what your  
change is, 'cause you're (famous)  
You want it and you got it, yeah, you got it

*[Chamillionaire]*

Come on man, look  
You can't believe a groupie, she'll be tellin you that she  
wanna  
Go and tell the media that you took the nookie from her  
Daughter and the mother (both), smarter than a mother  
Blonde is the color, dye their hair then they act like  
"Dumb and Dumber"  
Lookin for the pipe and you just tryin to be a plumber  
They got to be the DJ for them to say that you was  
drummer  
Be famous if you wanna, you gonna be worse than  
Jeffrey Dahmer  
Everybody wonder, how could you decapitate your

Hummer?

For summer after summer, one will have to be your  
number

'Cause they gon' say your done if you come any  
number under

'Cause you're (famous), be famous if you wanna  
They shootin at the club and they gonna name you as  
the gunner

'Cause you're (famous), be famous if you wanna  
I hope you got a lawyer that could beat it like a  
drummer (famous)

*[Famous]*

Me? You know me, ha

The one, the only, hey homie

Fame ain't the problem, it's the one's that pho-ny

The game ain't the problem, just the ones be-fore me

Hate on your brothers, yet claim they O.G.'s

But deal your worst hand, who gon' fold me?

This where the platinum and gold be and Cham' told  
me

*[Chorus - Chamillionaire (Famous)]*

They gon' see the platinum pinky ring that's on your  
finger (I know)

They gon' see you pull up in the old school with the  
swangers (fo' sho)

All your friends'll tell ya that you're goin through some  
changes

Tryin to count your pockets (let's go), tryin to see what  
your change is, 'cause you're (famous)

(I'm Famous!), you want it and you got it (I got it), yeah  
(yeah), you got it

*[Famous]*

I started so, far underground, thought I'd never see the  
light

But I ain't even need the lime, I just had to see a mic  
And now they got me in the mags, baby don't believe  
the hype

Catch me at award shows, boys can't perceive I'm nice

So I'm a put it in they face like proof of seein Christ

Now guess who gettin cake, need proof? You see the  
ice

*[Chamillionaire]*

Okay, okay, I see ya finally graduated up to ridin tour  
bus

All the groupies in it, they gon' tell you that it's the  
whore bus

*[Famous]*

Tell me how the heck can any groupie not adore us?  
Hoppin out the yellow Lamborghinis with the doors up

*[Chamillionaire]*

Haha, you gon' be buyin Lamborghinis with your tour  
bucks? (yeah)  
Then you'll probably say you're out of money when the  
tour's up (aw man)  
Spend it on your jewels, your arm lookin like a cool cup

*[Famous]*

Man, we spend it on them tools too, naw we ain't fool-  
ish  
'Cause God's plan man is already scripted  
Can't jump the B-wagon and already missed it  
Shit and if you missed it, (hey), you just missed it  
Dig it? My style I already switched it (already)  
Young, black and gifted  
And if fame is a drug, I need the whole World addicted

*[Chorus - Chamillionaire (Famous)]*

They gon' see the platinum pinky ring that's on your  
finger (you missed it man)  
They gon' see you pull up in the old school with the  
swangers  
All your friends'll tell ya that you're goin through some  
changes (true)  
Tryin to count your pockets, tryin to see what your  
change is, 'cause you're (famous)  
(I'm Famous!), you want it and you got it, yeah, you got  
it (I'm feelin it though)

*[Chamillionaire]*

Look, tell the truth (truth), the game ain't as cool as I  
thought it'd be (straight up)  
They saw me in the Forbes, everybody tellin me they  
diggin me  
All my enemies say that a friend's what they consider  
me  
I turn my back, they take the knife and try to stab it into  
me  
I'm pullin 'em off the lot (where they at?), doin diddley  
Squat and now I got plenty haters tryin to get at me  
So what is you gonna do when they see you with me in  
Italy  
And paparazzi pictures picture you as the epitome?  
A superstar, literally, followin you like Brit-aney  
How the heck you tell me you can handle that, you  
kiddin me?  
You're famous

Visit [Chamillionaire](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.