

Genius/GZA "Fame"

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They was told not to ride in Patty's Hearse
And stay out of Charles' Manson
Took Abraham's Lincoln through the Todd Bridges
expansion
Willis Reid s a map that marks the spot showin'
On his left George Burns a blunt William's holdin'

Tara Bank ed the money that Chaka Khan ed the poor
Alicia Key ed his car for givin' Melbourne Moore
For the Redd Foxx who bought off the block, but though
twice
As Debora Cox the gun 'cuz she beat Kelly's Price
When Rosa Park ed the truck on the farm that Kim
Fields

Linda Tripp ed for tryna to walk in Lauryn's Hills
Water dripped outta Farrah's Fawcett in the glass
She was superfly, Curtis Mayfield her ass
Chris Tucker to a show, Ted Turner to a hoe
Robert Diggs the beat, but ain't feelin' the flow

But he signed it fast, for half of Johnny's Cash
Nia Long ed for the album to drop, cameras flashed
Tom Sawyer at the Lucille Ball up at the foyer
He confronted Richard Prior to hiring his lawyer
Suge's Knight removed the rook off the board
Donna King was checked and Al Sharpton the sword

Wettin' cream, I ain't wettin' fame
Fame is the measure, rap celebs
The place where stars are born

The saints marched in, Kurtis Blowing his horn
Tom Cruise D the boulevard, Chris Rock ed the song
For the hundredth time, they pressed rewind to the
beginning
They toast to the rhyme, the juice spilt from John's
Lennon
They took her to Elizabeth Taylor to dry clean

The lone seamstress, who was schemin' on Al's Green
You know they shoot for the stars and buck wild

Like the kids in the yard who play with Jane's Child
A beautician laced Erykah's Badu
Sean Comb ed through the evidence, just to get a clue

The needle in the haystack, from outta earth this kid
The tiger would kill him once thrown in Brad's Pitt
Jesse Owen the money from the weed Bubba Sparxxx
They was journeys seen far as he walked in Dick's Clark
Jeffery Lyons stuck with a thorn from George's Bush

Paul Pierce d in the heart as the crowd pushed
Acting alone, Drew Barrymore bones
Of the victims, three blocks from Jim's Brownstone
They shared the same bowl, he caught Natalie's Cole d
The producer, threw the butter on Esther's Rolle

Dempsey Russel ed him down, got his jaw wide
In a instant, Brooke Shields him from the gunfire
Angie Stone D him to death, with those vocals
Keith Sweat from the workout, just from runnin' local

With cream, I ain't with the fame
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Larry's Bird flew outta Nicholas' Cage
Joe Tex messages from Satchel's Paige
Betty Wright letters with ink from Sean's Penn
Infinite bars, you couldn't tell where the song end
Glenn Close enough to quickly duck the tapes

Richard Gere ripped while he was climbin' Bill Gates
He was a southerner, posing as a native New Yorker
The Jason Kidd took his first steps in Jimmy's Walker
He stayed on line chattin' with rap celebs

Used Bernie's Mack to search Veronica's Webb
It cost them their life for the advice you gave
Now Pete Rose lay on Vanessa's Redgrave

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