

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 tar bridge
expansion
Willis Reid's a map that marks the spot showin
On his left George Burns a blunt William's holdin
Tara Banked the money that Chaka Khan'ed the poor
Alicia Keyed his car for givin Melbourne Moore
For the Redd Foxx who bought off the block, but though
twice
As Debora Cox the gun 'cause she beat Kelly's Price
When Rosa Parked the truck on the farm that Kim Fields
Linda Tripped for tryna to walk in Lauryn's Hills
Water dripped outta Farrah's Faucette in the glass
She was 'Superfly', Curtis Mayfield her ass
Chris Tucker to a show, Ted Turner to a hoe
Robert Dicks the beat, but ain't feelin the flow
But he signed it fast, for half of Johnnie's Cash
Niam Long took her out in the drop, camera's flashed
Tom Sawyer at the Lucielle Ball up at the foyer
He confronted Richard Pryor to hiring his lawyer
Suge's Knight removed the rook off the board
Donna King was checked and Al Sharpton the sword

'With CREAM I ain't with the fame'
'Fame is the measure'
'Rap celebs'
'The place where stars are born'

The saints marched in, Kurtis Blowing his horn
Tom Cruised the boulevard, Chris Rocked 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 buckwild
Like the kids in the yard who play with James' Towe
A beautician laced Erykah's Badu
Sean Combed 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 Pierced 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 Coled
The producer, threw the butter on Esther's Rolle
Dempsey Russeled him down, got his jaw wide
In a instant, Brooke Shields him from the gunfire
Angie Stoned him to death, with those vocals
Keith Sweat from the workout, just from runnin local

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Larry's Bird flew outta Nicholas' Cage
Joe Tex messages from Sachel's Page
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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