

Lil Eddie

"Forget The Fame"

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(Lil' Flip)

I come from a hood where everybody standin on the corner
What you need some weed, speed, or some marijuana
You can get it right here or get it down there
But when the laws pull up get away from 'round there
Now niggas think that niggas started changin
Just cause a nigga got a platinum chain hanging
I still got the same niggas that I'm down with
If a nigga owe me money we gon'shoot down shit
I use to sell work I use to sell pints
But now I'm doing shit I gotta 3 million in the bank
I done made a lot of moves i done paid a lot of dues
And if you fuck with me, you might make tonights news
Now niggas get on T.V and forget they partnas
The ones who keep it real come to your shows with the choppas
The one who bring that drank bring that weed to ya house
My niggas down with me they, represent the south uh

(Chorus)

I want the money
I don't give a fuck about the fame
No matter how rich I get Lil' Flip will never change
I want the money
I don't give a fuck about the fame
I do this shit so my partnas wont have ta slang cane

(Lil' Flip)

Now everytime I get back somebody went to jail
But they taught us don't go to school and you'll fail
I didn't go to college but it's money in my wallet
And I just bought a Jag with 0 mileage
Now keep it like Flip you know I'm tryin to rap
And you was hatin on me nigga you might get slapped
Ya telephone tap'ed ya got the hood hot matter of fact
It don't look good for you to be standing on the block
Nigga what about the cops they rollin and lookin
And everybody know what you sellin and cookin
So get yo mind right nigga stay out the streets

You seen what I did, now I play with these beats

(Chorus)

(Lil' Flip)

I'm like a hundred-dollar bill I'm hard ta change
And now it's funny everybody aint acting the same
Rule one never let niggas learn ya business
Rule two never ever ever burn ya bridges
I had niggas that was hatin smilin in my face
Way before "buy the car, by the house", n "diamonds N
ya face"
Now they see me in the streets like I wanna do a song
Nigga yous a hoe cry babies go home!
Cause you aint selling records don't get mad
Cause you see me ballin hard in a drop top Jag
When you see me at the source chunk up the duece
Cause I represent Cloverland jumpin out my Coupe
I still gon' be the same nigga on the scene
I'm still gon' be the only freestyle king

(Chorus)

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