

## Lil Flip "Forget The Fame"

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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 TV 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

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 dont give a fuck about the fame  
I do this shit so my partnas  
Won't have ta slang cane

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 taped 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

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I'm like a hundred dollar bill, I'm hard ta change  
And now it's funny everybody ain't 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" and  
"Diamonds in ya face"  
Now they see me in the streets like I wanna do a song  
Nigga you's a hoe cry babies go home

'Cause you ain't 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

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