

## Lil' Wyte "Callin' Me"

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I live the life of a celebrity  
A made figga way bigger than them other cats you love  
to see

Spoken Lil Zane (112)  
(yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)  
Can I talk to you for a minute?  
It's like I been doin a lot of interviews  
Just people be callin my name everywhere, "Hey zane!"  
(so crazy life's so, crazy)  
Cmon

I live the life of a celebrity  
A made figga way bigger than them other cats you love  
to see  
I'm getting paid like im supposed to  
My homies call me on my mobile wanna hang we still  
close too  
I switched positions with them cold cats  
I write raps, make millions like that  
I like that (hey yeah) really never was a rich man  
A rubber band full of wrist bands  
Got dough and had to switch plans  
Trouble still don't stop  
The freeway getting chased by some bad missies  
Wanting all the grab bitches (oohh)  
They want my name tattooed on them  
Thinkin for a minute hit that ass make a move on them  
Hey! hennessey with the chardonnay, mix it  
I put the trees in the ??, twist it (whoaaa yeah)  
A true player smoking purple hair  
Two shots in the air for my true thugs out there  
(This life I live of mine)

Chorus: 112, (Lil' Zane)

This life I live of mine(yeah)  
This life is crazy(yeah)  
I waste no time at all(ahuh)  
They won't stop calling me(its goin down baby)  
This life I live of mine(yeah)

This life is crazy(yeah ahuh)  
I waste no time at all  
They won't stop calling me(ugh)  
Calling me, calling me, calling me, say my name(Hey lil  
Zane!)  
Calling me, calling me, calling me, say my name!(Hey  
lil Zane!)

Let me explain what the game is like  
I did a show in california had to be in Las Vegas the  
same night  
Me and 112 on the same flight and getting tired  
It aint easy being worldwide (worldwide, worldwide,  
worldwide)  
I seen murder come with fame in this rap game  
Gotta stay strapped if you rap so i pack thangs  
All my dogs pack thangs  
Aand plus we love to ball  
Don't want no problem with you homie I mean none at  
all (not at all)  
And to my rich cats with them big faced bills in the air  
My ?? cats more sex to you there  
Love green millionaires  
Been all around the world  
Turned the squares into true players  
Cheap watched us turn to cardiers  
Locals turned to gators  
Point 3's turn to 5 c's all these car keys  
Jump in the benz hit the ?? bar (this life I live)  
You know they love to see a hot star

Chorus: Lil' Zane w/ variations

And for my dogs I ain't seen in awhile  
I still got love for y'all ain't got a chance to return your  
call  
I'm in chicago  
I'm getting paid man bigger figgas everywhere that I  
go  
I'm still hearing about drama poppin in the hood  
Heard everybody doing good and i like that  
Irv said y'all got the block locked  
He tell me K and big Chris driving drop tops  
Flossing I'm getting letters hard to write back  
Put a fly picture in the mail hope they like that  
Prayin that the fame don't kill us all  
The magazines to the big screens  
He ain't easy as the shit seems  
Throwin up my dueces as a pass by  
Showing love to the southside all the players outside  
And we gon' spend g's tonight

Hotels on me shits green tonight  
C'mon!

Chorus to fade with variations

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