

## Lil' Wyte

### "Die Famous"

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What will it take for you to notice me  
It's like I'm not here  
Do you see us can you see us down here  
We have a bad habit of lookin over people  
But this time I'm gon' die famous and everybody gon'  
know

[verse 1]

I'm just a skinny nigga tryin to get bigger and grow  
stronger  
In the rush to live plush and can't wait no longer  
Sick of seein moms workin comin home back hurtin  
Cryin on my shoulder 'cause the jobs workin her over  
More time everyday but yet the boss just won't promote  
her  
He's racist she say and assaultin in some way  
Go and see him on his off day I let him know  
You fuck wit moms no mo' when I draw the 44  
When the headlines read  
Boys last heart was his mind for greed  
And he'll probly get the chair good reason ain't there  
Tell the judge my excuses for the crimes i've  
committed  
I was high when I did it  
Smoked a pound of jays herb  
In the heat of the night  
My mind clicked up on some other shit  
Something ain't right  
Met him in the parking lot  
He was comin out his parking spot  
Bet nobody see it out there  
It stay dark a lot  
Went for the handle but the door was locked  
At the same time  
Cockin the glock kickin the cardoor  
Maybe not hold up  
Wait a minute  
This rap game just got in it  
And plus game I play, in due time  
The world'll be mine

Chorus: Lil' Zane

Even though I can't show my pain, it's hard to be  
nameless  
Nigga gotta die to be famous  
Well If I die famous, hard to explain this  
I live a life to die famous

[verse 2]

I'm surrounded by bloods, crips, and drug dealers  
It's all love wit us  
Just expect to catch slugs nigga  
I hang wit cut throat niggas  
That'll choke yo niggas  
Tie you up and rope yo niggas  
For rap or for dope baby  
When I was young couldn't picture bein broke baby  
Then fuckin wit them dope boys  
Had me low crazy  
You know it's crucial when I'm sellin to my folk figure  
Dope fiends' genes are hereditary  
Papa was a rollin stone  
And I ain't grown  
Left his lil nigga all alone  
Now his nigga grown  
Genetic game that you passed on  
Guess how many niggas ive done blast on  
Tryin to get my cash on  
Niggas in the system now  
Ho's wantin me to hit it  
But I'm pissin now  
They got me wild  
I know it's foul, but respect my life style  
It isn't fair, before I'm legal I'll be a millionaire

Chorus 2X's

[verse 3]

Woke up this morning I saw the news flash, special  
report  
The judge gave a nigga life 'cause the boy shot up the  
court  
Witness we die for niggas  
Pullin triggas for a livin  
And we takin any and everything that we wasn't given  
'cause hard times, keep a nigga keep writin hard  
rhymes  
Stash 9's never been a nigga scared to squeeze mines  
Freeze time, when I stop your heart  
'cause the slugs that i'm spittin they just pop like a dart  
I die famous, you be the nigga I shot

But still nameless, 'cause they can't figure the plot  
My crew stainless, when we inhalin the pot  
And ain't nobody gettin bigger than the niggas we got  
We worldwide, but we ride for a nation of thugs  
We burnin heaters if you cheat us  
Dudes workin the slugs  
And get the sex baby 'cause I'm addicted to fame  
You make me bust just by screamin my name  
And when I die I die famous

Chorus 6x

(i know a lot of times)  
(we go unnoticed)  
(they act like they don't love us)  
(but I love you that's all that counts)  
(we love you that's all that counts)  
(it's hard to explain why we die famous)  
(but we do it baby)  
(c'mon)  
(boy we gotta get noticed)  
(we go to school but you don't see that)  
(we live but you don't see that)  
(this is how we know)  
(this is you'll see)

Young world baby  
We tired of goin unnamed  
We tired of goin unnoticed  
We've lived in the ghetto for years now  
We movin to the hills nigga  
C'mon  
Bringin wood to the hood  
Y'all know what it is  
Young world  
I put my life on the line for y'all  
I love y'all  
It don't matter how hard it get  
No matter how hard you try  
You keep tryin nigga  
Nigga the world is yours

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