

## Wale "Center Of Attention"

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### "Center Of Attention"

*[Chorus: Wale]*

I call a spade a spade  
What you want me to say,  
Say I'm destined for fame, well I am very afraid.  
Do you know what fame is?  
If you did, you wouldn't want to be famous  
Everybody finger, point in your direction  
Everybody seems to misread every sentence.  
Better or worse, the center of attention  
Gift and a curse, the center of attention

*[Verse 1:]*

See I wouldn't wish success on my worst foe  
You see the devil is alive but he work slow  
And yea I should've seen the signs by my first quote  
Before you sign, you'll be blind if you've been broke  
And true I've seen better times cause I'm getting  
dough  
But my vision has inclined to some Interscope, and it's  
home  
This country has an obsession with celebrity  
But who is to blame when we let them in on everything  
From B's wedding ring, to beef meddling  
Ironic we on air, but they never let us breathe,  
We all make mistakes, why you wanna make an issue?  
If I don't diss another n-gga you don't get that issue  
I don't really get you, see what the problem is  
Keeping up with Khloe and Kim, not the Obama'ses  
You tryna find where Rihanna is,  
To be honest you ain't mindin where Osama is  
And it's not a big deal, it's a small affair  
F-ck Barack's change, we'd rather talk Milian's hair  
And if the sky fall tonight, we all be alright  
Just tell us where all the stars is

*[Chorus]*

*[Verse 2:]*

Nah, I wouldn't wish fame on my enemy.  
Paparazzi like a life time sentencing

No comma, no pause, no anything.  
Just know fame has a price, lose everything.  
DC has never seen such progress  
So bitches on the scene seem quite stalkish  
They like talking, it's like gossip  
How little hugs can turn to draws offered  
Though uncalled for, they gon drop them  
And your girls cousins tryna get her other options  
And now your best friends having kids  
They two now, and haven't seen their Godfather yet  
Don't let me talk about the deal ones  
Mommy found out, I'm paying everybody's bills  
Big said it- more money, more ills  
So I spend it real fast, cause I'm tryna sit and chiill  
A lil, signed, sealed, delivered.  
Before a n-gga signed I had a healthier liver  
Sh-t, now my lips liquor-ish  
As my record label nit-picks at this,

*[Chorus]*

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