

## **Candyman 187**

### **"High Off The Fame"**

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She changes this,  
She changes that,  
She takes a little bit of this, a whole lot of that  
And now she's changing!  
She takes a little bit of this, a whole lot of that  
And now she's changing!

Chorus:

She gets high off the fame,  
Drunk of the night,  
No matter how much make up,  
She never seems to change,  
So she  
She change her clothes,  
She change her hair,  
But nothing can prepare for the lights and the glare

Low Key

I be ready to go,  
Bad chick on my arm at the after show,  
Bright lights is all she knows  
With the stars at the bar all across the globe,  
She can change but still look good,  
Baby girl so Hollywood,  
You the Bad Type,  
Had me in the backlight,  
Baby Can I  
[Only if you act right! ]  
Baby Girl I can get you high  
Girl I can get you high  
You see me livin fly  
Love that LA livin right?  
She do it for the fame  
She work it for the camera  
I guess she'll never change  
It's like you'll always have her

Chorus:

She gets high off the fame,  
Drunk of the night,  
No matter how much make up,  
She never seems to change,

So she  
She change her clothes,  
She change her hair,  
But nothing can prepare for the lights and the glare

Too cute, so fly,  
What you say my cutie pie?  
Up and down as we go, get you high dip ya low  
Do that there they stop and stare  
Dip ya hips now whip ya hair  
Roll out with the D-O-dub  
Go on girl  
Change it up  
Nothing can prepare you for the things you about to  
see  
The Dog is gonna prepare you for the King you're about  
to see (that's me)  
Centerfold  
Winter Coat  
New Flows  
U-Code  
Changed the Game  
Stayed the Same  
Now do a Pose  
Cause you a rose

Chorus:  
She gets high off the fame,  
Drunk of the night,  
No matter how much make up,  
She never seems to change,  
So she  
She change her clothes,  
She change her hair,  
But nothing can prepare for the lights and the glare

We still some gangstas baby  
We still some hustlas What! ?  
This life will drive you crazy  
This one is for the thugs  
Low Key  
Low Key  
Low low low low low low low low low low low low low low  
low low low low low low low low low low low low low...

[Breakdown]

[High off the fame]

We still some gangstas baby  
We still some hustlas What! ?

This life will drive you crazy  
This one is for the thugs  
Low Key  
Low Key  
Low low low low low low low low low low low low low low  
low low low low low low low low low low low low low low...

She takes a little bit of this, a whole lot of that  
And now she's changing!  
She takes a little bit of this, a whole lot of that  
And now she's changing!

Chorus:  
She gets high off the fame,  
Drunk of the night,  
No matter how much make up,  
She never seems to change,  
So she  
She change her clothes,  
She change her hair,  
But nothing can prepare for the lights and the glare

Yeah nothing can prepare you for the things your about  
to see  
Yeah we're the ones they're trying to be  
And it's all in high definition

And now she's changing

She's changing right before my eyes

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