

## Fashawn

### "Stardumb"

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This is for my A listers, bench dropping  
Windows tinted wonder who inside it  
Movie star, social lights, coke sniffing,  
You know the life in the club  
VIP no fee, look on the house and you get in free  
TFKs, Paris Hilton's parents pay hell a millions  
The high archi of Hollywood  
Don't let it affect your lovely hood  
Easy to get blinded by the lights,  
Don't believe the hype, protect your sight  
You'll be signing autographs from left to right  
Your fifteen minutes is up, now what?  
Sign that contract, now you stuck  
Your fifteen minutes is up, good luck!

[Hook]

Some people try so hard, to be a movie star  
They forget who they are,  
Before you know it they'gone  
Some people try so hard, to be a movie star  
They forget who they're are  
Before you know it they'gone

Came to Hollywood with a dream in hand  
Of motion pictures the same attentions  
As a milgram other kids start famous instant  
Couple things they forgot to mention like  
Everybody is your competition  
Moving too fast, should have stopped and listen  
But he lost that popularity  
An average Joe, he don't care to be!  
Everyone thinks it's so easy  
Being told that repetitively  
It's far from that stardom  
The media betrays on a TV screen  
Back stabbers, smiley faces  
Young hot shot could be your replacement  
How it is in the business of entertainment?  
Life down with the young rich and famous

[Hook]

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I could be gone in a wind, do I stand a chance?  
Could be number one then change your plans  
Disappear quicker than a hundred grands  
Reminiscent when I was the man  
Seems as if someone's story shine  
These days you gotta wait in line  
Just a year ago everything was fine,  
They had no problem lettin' you inside!  
The transformers, not the personnel  
Maybe you need a little bit outrageous style  
When we get the new Benz hit Mr. Charles  
Right back in the in-crowd  
Your agent's happy, your friends are proud  
When you wasn't popular, no of them was around  
Never there when shit goes down  
Always there front row in the crowd  
Cheering behind your back they all frown  
Hard to tell who's real who's fake  
Don't let the alphabet decide your place  
Is the most hot, who designed are fate  
So people gonna try to eat off your plate  
And before you know it, it's too late!  
All your money is gone, are you stuck?  
Your fifteen minutes is up, good luck!

[Hook]

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