Dre Dr ''Fame''

Visit "Fame" on MotoLyrics.com Featuring RC King Tee] Intro/Chorus: RC Fame I'm the man that takes things over Fame makes me loose hard to swallow Fame puts me there where things are hollow Fame Fame It's not your brain it's just the flame The bitch is gonna get your ends SLAIN! (You know I need the money I will get the money Cos I need the cash hey c'mon gotta get it) (You know I need the money I will get the money Cos I need the cash, hey c'mon gotta get it) Chorus: RC Fame, what you like is in the limo Fame, take it now there's no tomorrow Fame, what you need you'll have to borrow Fame

Fame

Nine is fine, it plays for time

I'ma lemme hit you from be-hind

Fame, Fame

Fame

A bullet for me, I bust it for you

I love it when you grab my gun

Fame

Fame, what's your name? What's your name? What's your name?

Say my name? Say my name? Say my name?

[King Tee]

The world's famous, rugged with the superstar persona

Rough designer, the chubby alcoholic rhymer

Big timer, I'm known in places I haven't even been

Executed styles behind men

Oh God, I preach that old Hudd City gospel

My look's hostile, hittin Remy from the bottle

The fame is like I'm possessed wit game

And everywhere I go, hos screamin my name

But I'm rollin, not that my bald head's swollen

I'm towin, ya fixed up, they'd rather see ya broken

I'm scopin often where the spotlights shine

Me and my crew drinkin tryin ta have a good time

But folks watchin, wearin khakis or Versace

They try to mack me, caught up in the papparazzi

I'ma look what the hogg had become

A top notch nigga with the fame game

Outro: RC

Is it any wonder, I'll reject ya first

Fame Fame Fame Fame

Is it any wonder, your heart's too cold to fool

Fame Fame Fame

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