

## **Drop 'n Harmony % Premiere**

### **"Die Famous"**

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[Lil' Zane]

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

and the lust to live plush and can't wait no longer

sick of seein moms workin comin home back hurtin

Cryin on my shoulder cuz the job's workin her over

On time everyday but the boss won't promote her

He's racist she say and assaultin in some way

Gon' see him on his off day, gon' let him know

You fucks wit moms no mo' when I drive the 44

When the headlines read, "Boy's Last Heart Was His Mind For Greed"

And he'll probably get the chair if good reason ain't there

tell the judge my excuses for the crimes I've committed  
I was high when I did it

Worked a pound of Jay's herb, in the heat of the night  
my mind clicked up on some other shit, something ain't right

met 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 car door  
maybe not hold up, wait a minute

this rap game just got in it

and plus game I'm sayin two times

the world'll be mine

[Chorus: Lil' Zane]

Gonna be famous, hard to be nameless

Niggas gotta die to be famous

If I die famous, hard to explain this

I live a life to die famous

[Verse 2]

hustle money by Bloods, Crips, and drug dealers  
It's all love wit us but disrespect, you catch slugs nigga  
I hang wit cutthroat 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 mixed genes  
Papa was a rolling stone and I ain't grown  
Left this lil nigga all alone, now a nigga grown  
Genetic game that you passed on  
Guess how many niggas I've passed gone, niggas in  
the system now  
Ho's wantin me to hit it, but I'm dissin now  
They got me wild, I know it's foul  
but respect my lifestyle, it isn't fair  
Before I'm legal I'll be a millionaire

chorus 2X's

[Verse 3]

Woke up this morning and saw the news flash, special  
report  
the judge gave a nigga life cuz the boy shot up the  
court  
witness we die for niggas  
pullin triggas for a livin  
and we takin any and everything that we wasnt given  
cuz hard times, keep a nigga keep writin hard rhymes  
stash 9's run up in a nigga ain't scared to squeeze  
mines  
freeze time, when I stop your heart  
cuz the slugs that i'm spittin is the spot that could stop  
I die famous, you be the nigga I shot  
but still nameless, cuz they cant figure the plot  
my crew stainless, and we aint hailin no 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 cuz I'm addicted to fame  
You make me bust just by screamin my name  
and when I die I die famous

[Chorus]

(Yes!)

[Chorus]

(Why do we have to die)

[Chorus]

(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)

[Chorus]

(We love you thats all that counts)

(It's hard to explain why we die famous)

(But we do it baby)

(C'mon)

[Chorus] - repeat 2X

(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 dont matter how hard it get

Know matter how hard you try, you keep tryin nigga

Nigga the world is yours

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