

## **The Genius Gza "Fame"**

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They was told not to ride in Patty's Hearse  
And stay out of Charles' Manson  
Took Abraham's Lincoln through the Todd Bridges  
expansion  
Willis Reid s a map that marks the spot showin'  
On his left George Burns a blunt William's holdin'

Tara Bank ed the money that Chaka Khan ed the poor  
Alicia Key ed his car for givin' Melbourne Moore  
For the Redd Foxx who bought off the block, but though  
twice  
As Debora Cox the gun 'cuz she beat Kelly's Price  
When Rosa Park ed the truck on the farm that Kim  
Fields

Linda Tripp ed for tryna to walk in Lauryn's Hills  
Water dripped outta Farrah's Fawcett in the glass  
She was superfly, Curtis Mayfield her ass  
Chris Tucker to a show, Ted Turner to a hoe  
Robert Diggs the beat, but ain't feelin' the flow

But he signed it fast, for half of Johnny's Cash  
Nia Long ed for the album to drop, cameras flashed  
Tom Sawyer at the Lucille Ball up at the foyer  
He confronted Richard Prior to hiring his lawyer  
Suge's Knight removed the rook off the board  
Donna King was checked and Al Sharpton the sword

Wettin' cream, I ain't wettin' fame  
Fame is the measure, rap celebs  
The place where stars are born

The saints marched in, Kurtis Blowing his horn  
Tom Cruise D the boulevard, Chris Rock ed the song  
For the hundredth time, they pressed rewind to the  
beginning  
They toast to the rhyme, the juice spilt from John's  
Lennon  
They took her to Elizabeth Taylor to dry clean

The lone seamstress, who was schemin' on Al's Green  
You know they shoot for the stars and buck wild

Like the kids in the yard who play with Jane's Child  
A beautician laced Erykah's Badu  
Sean Comb ed through the evidence, just to get a clue

The needle in the haystack, from outta earth this kid  
The tiger would kill him once thrown in Brad's Pitt  
Jesse Owen the money from the weed Bubba Sparxxx  
They was journeys seen far as he walked in Dick's Clark  
Jeffery Lyons stuck with a thorn from George's Bush

Paul Pierce d in the heart as the crowd pushed  
Acting alone, Drew Barrymore bones  
Of the victims, three blocks from Jim's Brownstone  
They shared the same bowl, he caught Natalie's Cole d  
The producer, threw the butter on Esther's Rolle

Dempsey Russel ed him down, got his jaw wide  
In a instant, Brooke Shields him from the gunfire  
Angie Stone D him to death, with those vocals  
Keith Sweat from the workout, just from runnin' local

With cream, I ain't with the fame  
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Larry's Bird flew outta Nicholas' Cage  
Joe Tex messages from Satchel's Paige  
Betty Wright letters with ink from Sean's Penn  
Infinite bars, you couldn't tell where the song end  
Glenn Close enough to quickly duck the tapes

Richard Gere ripped while he was climbin' Bill Gates  
He was a southerner, posing as a native New Yorker  
The Jason Kidd took his first steps in Jimmy's Walker  
He stayed on line chattin' with rap celebs

Used Bernie's Mack to search Veronica's Webb  
It cost them their life for the advice you gave  
Now Pete Rose lay on Vanessa's Redgrave

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