

Forget the Fame

Lil' Flip

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

I come from a hood where everybody standin' on the corner
What you need some weed, speed, or some marijuana
You can get it right here or get it down there
But when the laws pull up get away from 'round there Now niggas think that niggas started changin'
Just 'cause a nigga got a platinum chain hanging
I still got the same niggas that I'm down with
If a nigga owe me money we gon' shoot down shit I use to sell work I use to sell pints
But now I'm doing shit, I gotta 3 million in the bank
I done made a lot of moves, I done paid a lot of dues
And if you fuck with me, you might make tonight's news Now niggas get on TV and forget they partnas
The ones who keep it real come to your shows with the choppas
The one who bring that drank bring that weed to ya house
My niggas down with me they represent the south, uh I want the money
I don't give a fuck about the fame
No matter how rich I get
Lil' Flip will never change I want the money
I don't give a fuck about the fame
I do this shit so my partnas
Won't have ta slang cane Now everytime I get back somebody went to jail
But they taught us don't go to school and you'll fail
I didn't go to college but it's money in my wallet
And I just bought a Jag with 0 mileage Now keep it like Flip you know I'm tryin' to rap
And you was hatin' on me nigga you might get slapped
Ya telephone taped ya got the hood hot matter of fact
It don't look good for you to be standing on the block Nigga, what about the cops they rollin' and lookin'
And everybody know what you sellin' and cookin'
So get yo mind right, nigga stay out the streets
You seen what I did, now I play with these beats I want the money
I don't give a fuck about the fame
No matter how rich I get
Lil' Flip will never change I want the money
I don't give a fuck about the fame

I do this shit so my partnas
Won't have ta slang caneI'm like a hundred dollar bill, I'm hard ta change
And now it's funny everybody ain't acting the same
Rule one, never let niggas learn ya business
Rule two, never, ever, ever burn ya bridgesI had niggas that was hatin', smilin' in my face
Way before, "Buy the car, by the house" and "Diamonds in ya face"
Now they see me in the streets like I wanna do a song
Nigga you's a hoe cry babies go home'Cause you ain't selling records, don't get mad
'Cause you see me ballin' hard in a drop top Jag
When you see me at the source chunk up the duece
'Cause I represent Cloverland jumpin' out my Coupe
I still gon' be the same nigga on the scene
I'm still gon' be the only freestyle kingI want the money
I don't give a fuck about the fame
No matter how rich I get
Lil' Flip will never changeI want the money
I dont give a fuck about the fame
I do this shit so my partnas
Won't have ta slang cane

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