

Fame Is for Assholes (feat. Chiddy)

Hoodie Allen

[Intro: Hoodie Allen]

Yeah, yeah

First team bitch

Stop - hoodie time[Verse 1: Hoodie Allen]

Bitches bow down, don't even know me

Told me I'm a dog like Odie

And I only fuck with crazy girls like I'm home like I'm Brodie

Made her come trice like Obie, damn

So I don't shop at Alexander McQueen (why?)

I don't even know what that mean

Tryna live life on an everyday scheme

The minute you met me was kind of a wet dream, well

We don't got that in common (common)

These bitches want the Action Bronson (Bronson)

I give a little Magic Johnson

Then she wanna hold my wand like Emma Watson

Oh they mad cause I got flow

And these other rappers cheesy like a nacho

So my pockets getting bigger like Lovato

But you ain't got no fuckin' Hoodie in your Serato?[Hook: Hoodie Allen]

Talk to me, tell me your name

You want my life, I want the same

You say that it's meant to be, it's meant to be

You ain't no celebrity, so stop

Cause fame is for assholes[Verse 2: Hoodie Allen]

Hold up, stop, came here with a mission

They didn't pick me first like I'm Griffin

But I don't give a fuck, no Luck I got 20/20 vision

I can see like everything he missin'

Got a bad bitch, she my cash cow, she my cash cow

I'mma make a million dollars so I have her pass out

Pass blunts, babe, I can get you Emma Stoned

And I don't ever leave my bed alone

Tryna tell my future like Cleo

Tell me I'm the one, treat the kid like he Neo, damn

Thousand white bitches in the club, that's a kilo

Let me spill this cash like the Rio, Grande

I'm all about the ass and bush

That's why they lookin' at me like I'm Ashton Kush

I'm a bastard, look
I'm a fashion crook
So let me take your clothes off, bang[Hook]
Cause fame is for assholes [5x][Verse 3: Chiddy Bang]
Stop - Chiddy time
I hear girl like "come to the telly"
Hit me on the phone you could run to the celly
Just walked in, why they lookin' at me doe?
Girl you the bomb, could we lay like Frito?
I got my jacket for you if you a tad cold
Swack ho, probably gettin' tail like a tadpole
First time I seen her man she wave like a flagpole
She tryna fuck fame but that shit is for assholes
Yeah, since I heard they finish first
I'mma appetize then I get that pussy for dessert
Clock, clock in you know I always put in work
Tryna find her easy she got designer on her purse
I don't need to know your accolades
I could do that shit in half a day
Act brand new but that's okay
Cause I'm about to get the cat, Anne Hathaway, hey![Hook]

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