Fame

Citizen Cope

Got the law man, the con man, the liquor store man
Got the man at the premiere to 'Spider-Man'
Got the old man calling on the young man
Got the soul man trying to keep a hold man
I've seen the stars lookin' in her eyes
So many times I tried
Seen a man who caught the rainbow's end
He claimed that the pot of gold resided within
For a name in the world today, for a little bit of fame today
For a name in the U.S.A., you want to fly high
You want to fly high, you want to fly
You want to fly, you want to fly high
Got this is your land man, this is my land man
Got the blood on the tracks man
Got the guilty man, got the innocent man
Got the buffalo soldier, the dread lock Rastaman
Seen the stars lookin' in her eyes
So many times I've tried
Talked to a man who caught the
Rainbow's end he found
That the pot of gold resided within
For a name in the world today, for a little bit of fame today
For a name in the U.S.A., you want to fly high
You want to fly high, you want to fly
You want to fly, you want to fly high
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