Almost Famous (Christoph Andersson Remix)

G-Eazy

Young with too much cash, watch how I came up fast

They say I'm next to get it

They bring your name up last

And while I made it splash

Rappers came and passed

But still I ask myself

How long does famous last?

(I ain't worried 'bout it tonight) How long does famous last?

(Blow all this cash, I might) How long does famous last?

(Tell her welcome to the good life) How long does famous last?

(Ooh) How long does famous last?I'm addicted to this life style

Never going back to no basic shit

When we're on tour every night's wild

Thinking 'bout the days we weren't making shit

Spending everything just to make it back

Saying everything never take it back

So if you don't fuck with me I'm okay with that

I'm okay with that (Okay with that)

In a black shirt and some faded jeans

Been around the world in these APC's

Working nonstop tryna take the keys

Off the lot next week spendin' 80 G's

Intro my floor to your lady's knees

Always on tour 'cause I'm makin' cheese

Michigan in February is 8 degrees

And the fans waiting outside could maybe freeze

Yea smokin' on killa

Never going nowhere unless your team is strong

Yea finally makin' skrilla

Everywhere I go I bring my team along Yeah, Now I'm almost famous

Still right here with the oldest faces

Swear I came up from the coldest places

Young man gets everything, he goes & chases, aw manYoung with too much cash, watch how I came up fast

They say I'm next to get it

They bring your name up last

And while I made it splash

Rappers came and passed

But still I ask myself

How long does famous last?

(I ain't worried 'bout it tonight) How long does famous last? (Blow all this cash, I might) How long does famous last?

(Tell her welcome to the good life) How long does famous last?

(Ooh) How long does famous last? I tryna marry Kate Upton

Blow this money too quickly

To them squares who trying to hate, fuck them

You can't catch me I move too swiftly

I'm always going through customs

When I leave I'm knowing you miss me

We run through bottles like nothing

Like I'm tryna drown in this whiskey

Indulge in everything we wish

We drink it straight with no mixers

Got bitch drinks if you squeamish

At the after party no pictures

My bag of trees look greenish

Got a bad bitch to roll swishers

This life styles the sweetest man

I'm shining now just like fixtures

Yeah do it for my city

Everywhere I go bro I rep the bay

Yeah tell you it's a pity

But hating fucks always got shit to sayUh, 'cause now I'm almost famous

Still right here with the oldest faces

Swear I came up from the coldest places

Young man gets everything, he goes and chases, aw manYoung with too much cash, watch how I came up fast

They say I'm next to get it

They bring your name up last

And while I made it splash

Rappers came and passed

But still I ask myself

How long does famous last?

(I ain't worried 'bout it tonight) How long does famous last?

(Blow all this cash, I might) How long does famous last?

(Tell her welcome to the good life) How long does famous last?

(Ooh) How long does famous last?(How long does famous last?)(How long does famous last?)(How long does famous last?)

Songwriters

Christoph Andersson, Gerald GillumPublished by

Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT US, LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/