

Die Famous

Lil' Zane

What will it take for you to notice me

It's like, I'm not here

Do you see us?

(Do you see us?)

Can you see us down here?

(Can you see us down here?)

We have a bad habit of lookin' over people

But this time I'm gon' die famous and everybody gon' know I'm just a skinny nigga tryin' to get bigger and
grow stronger

And the lust to live plush and can't wait no longer

Sick of seein' moms workin' comin home back hurtin'

Cryin' on my shoulder 'cuz the jobs workin' her over

More time everyday but the boss just won't promote her

He's racist she say and assaultin' in some way

Gon' see him on his off day an' let him know

You fucks wit moms no mo' when I drive the forty four

When the headlines read

Boys last heart was his mind for greed

And he'll prob'ly get the chair for good reason it's me

Tell the judge my excuses for the crimes I've committed

I was high when I did it

Worked a pound of Jay's herb

In the heat of the night

My mind clicked up on some other shit

Something they write

Met in the parking lot

He was comin' out his parking spot

Bet nobody see it out there

It stay dark a lot

Went for the handle but the door was locked

At the same time

Cockin' the glock kickin' the car door

Maybe not hold up

Wait a minute

This rap game just got in it

And plus game I'm sayin' two times

The world'll be mine (Gonna be famous hard to be nameless)

(Niggas gotta die to be famous)

(If I die famous hard to explain this)

(I live a life to die famous) Hustle money by bloods, crypts, and drug dealers
It's all love wit us
Just expect to catch slugs nigga
I hang wit cut throat niggas
That'll choke yo' niggas
Tie you up and rope yo' niggas
For rap or for dope baby
When I was young couldn't picture bein' broke baby
Then fuckin' wit them dope boys
Had me low crazy
You know it's crucial when I'm sellin' to my folk figure
Dope fiends mixed genes
Puffin' on a roll of smoke
And I ain't grown
Left this lil nigga all alone
Now as nigga grown
Then had a game that you passed on
Guess how many niggas I've passed gone
Niggas in the system now
Ho's wantin' me to hit it
But I'm pissin' now
They got me wild
I know the style, but respect my life style
It isn't fair, before I'm legal I'll be a millionaire (Gonna be famous, hard to be nameless)
(Niggas gotta die to be famous)
(If I die famous, hard to explain this)
(I live a life to die famous) (Gonna be famous, hard to be nameless)
(Niggas gotta die to be famous)
(If I die famous, hard to explain this)
(I live a life to die famous) Well this morning I saw the news flash, pressure unpoured
The judge gave a nigga life 'cuz the boy shot up the court
Witness we die for niggas
Pullin' triggas for a livin'
And we takin' any and everything that we wasn't given
'Cuz hard times keep a nigga keep writin' hard rhymes
Stash 9's run up in a nigga ain't scared to squeeze mines
Freeze time when I stop your heart
'Cuz the slugs that I'm spittin' is the spot that could stop
I die famous you be the nigga I shot
But still nameless 'cuz they can't figure the plot
My crew stainless and we ain't hailin' no pot
And ain't nobody gettin' bigger than the niggas we got
We worldwide, but we ride for a nation of thugs
We burnin' heaters if you cheat us
Dudes workin' the slugs

And get the sex baby 'cuz I'm addicted to fame
You make me bust just by screamin' my name
And when I die I die famous(Gonna be famous hard to be nameless)
(Niggas gotta die to be famous)
(If I die famous hard to explain this)
(I live a life to die famous)(Gonna be famous hard to be nameless)
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(I live a life to die famous)(Gonna be famous hard to be nameless)
(Niggas gotta die to be famous)
(If I die famous hard to explain this)
(I live a life to die famous)Why do we have to dieI know alot of times
We go unnoticed
They act like they dont love us
But I love you thats all that countsWe love you thats all that counts
It's hard to explain why we die famous
But we do it baby
C'monBoy we gotta get noticed
We go to school but you don't see that
We live but you don't see that
This is how we know
This is you'll seeYoung world baby
We tired of goin' unnamed
We tired of goin' unnoticed
We've lived in the ghetto for years now
We movin' to the hills, nigga
C'mon
Bringin 'wood to the hood
Y'all know what it is
Young world
I put my life on the line for y'all
I love y'all
It dont matter how hard it get
No matter how hard you try
You keep tryin' nigga
Nigga the world is yours

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