

Fame

Yelawolf

(Intro)

Fame fame fame

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Fame fame fame

Fame fame fame

(Verse)

Running like a fool I got a no damn motay

Headin to a label on a low key dope race

Gotta be on time, gotta go do show phase

Kinky lick, gotta go for cold tape

Man they sure want me to do a song for the whole place

Without a microphone, DJ and no stage

Someone put my products on my pockets of jose

Knowin inside of my heart these people are so fake

Pictures of New York, skyliners are back dropped

23 floor up, pound lookin at cap tops

I?m so fuckin nervous that I can?t even act now

Thinkin jumpin out this window ain?t such a bad drop

Smakin the black top cuz I?m on the have a lot

I?m just a have not

This in my time and am I lookin at that watch

It could be the end of it all, maybe my last shot

But I got a funny feeling it ain?t right

I tell my manager but he just thinkin it?s stage fright

Minus the fuckin sweat that?s drippin off of my face

I realize if I do it then it?s only for a price

Doin my cookin, add a ho with a big bite

Em other be kitchen, dealin for late night

Do they realize I?m in terrible shape right?

Can?t even afford to get my little boy a bike

I sit down in front of LA Lee

The president of death, you ain?t the boss performin

Into my left a KP and 30 of eggnaughts who walk foreign

He say Yelawolf is an emcee from Alabama

Yelawolf you can have the floorin

I told him if you wanna see me seen

Come catch me tourin but I ain?t performin for the fame

(Bridge)

It's just like that

Fame fame fame

I lost a deal with Death Jam

Fame fame fame

And I went home on Christmas broke

I didn't know what the fuck to do man

Fame fame fame

Shit

Fame fame fame

(Hook 1)

Money comes and goes just like the falling rain

Frederico go get outside and collect the change

Someday we'll look back and think what have we gained?

And the whole we can say

More than fame

(Verse)

What's the use in complainin about the decision I made if it's rainin

Then fuck it, pull the umbrella out, haters entertaining

I'mma ball for them focused

Got a lot of shows I gotta go hit

In the back of my mind I'm thinkin did I blow it?

But you notice all the people you roll with are losing their focus because of my ego

'Cause I'm hopeless, won't listen to nobody

They sit and go on about how I won't make it

You won't make it

I keep fuckin up relationships with executive folks

With these checks to cut for deals, I'd be broke and

Stuck in the south with nothing but my old shit

And no new whips, new house, new clothes

New dough, you know you gotta go face it

Look er in the eye, say I'm sorry for fucking up

These rappers are coming up

What you gonna do about it?

Just sit back and watch em and get up and make a move about it, be about it

See it's about the way you committed, now you gotta go and get it

I got a question

Are fuckin up? Answer

Fuck yea

I ain't about to be another white boy stuck here

Hit the road, do any fuckin show that I could get overseas

Let's go Canada, let's go south by south-west

Yelawolf expo, kill that, made it mine

Focus, let's roll

Never lay when the mama tryin to get a hold
None of em have me, and here come Interscope

(Interlude)

Yea

Then I got a deal

You know?

I don?t know

I guess integrity goes a long way man

Gotta know when to hold em, know when to fold em

Shady Records

So american

(Hook 2)

Just give me some place that I can hang

Somewhere way back in the back to drink a drink

You ain?t gotta tell me that I ain?t the same old same

I?ve seen some things

We won?t change

(Hook 1)

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