Price of Fame (feat. Gossling)

360

Fame, cars, lights stay on you
Cameras flashing for you
I'd trade it all
On the way to happiness

What's the price of fame? Yeah, yo, what's attracting people to the life of fame?

The pights away binging, getting blind for days.

The nights away binging, getting blind for days Would you expect a tidal wave of guys

All disguised as mates to try to take a slice of that pie you made?

When you're famous, you're the person people like to hate

Are you prepared for all the rumors and the lies they say?

Yo, looking back at life, I'd never thought I'd go this far

Yo, I'm just thankful people welcomed me with open arms

All these new friends and people that I hope to trust

Try to take advantage, got me thinking what their motives are?

Girl, if the lights on, on your iPod and it's my songs

Then drive on, 'cause a fan is not what I wantFame, cars, lights stay on you

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What's the price of fame?

What's the price of fame?

What's the price of fame? Yeah, imagine it, never thought I'd be havin' it

Keep belief and be confident

But stay away from that arrogance

Yeah, I'm cashing in

That ain't what'll bring happiness

And I'm lucky, making a living off of this music

That's what my passion is

And I could go and buy a crazy, fresh Mercedes-Benz

But I would rather help my mates in debt and pay their rent

Yo, I could make a trip to ATMs at 8am

After I've been placing bets and partying for days on end

Look what'll happen if I never see the same success

Yo, in the schemes of things, I think there's better ways to spend

When I was young, I saw my grandpa get laid to rest

And what I've got, I'd trade it in
If I could see his face againFame, cars, lights stay on you
Cameras flashing for you

I'd trade it all
On the way to happiness

What's the price of fame?

What's the price of fame?

What's the price of fame, fame, fame, fameWhat's the price of

Fame, cars, lights stay on you

Cameras flashing for you

I'd trade it all

On the way to happiness

What's the price of fame? Ain't about all the money made

What's the price of fame?

Think about what you wanna pay

Ain't about all the money made

Think about what you wanna pay

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