

# Fame

## Maino

I'm everything you're chasing, the thing that you dream about  
I'm what you really want, the shit that people read about  
Niggers care for me, I make them bring the heat .... For me

...

What? What the fuck ? Who is this? Is that clear?  
Cause I ain't with the gangs, what' you mean ?  
... I nodes that you want me , look obsessed tryin to get me  
You want a ride home? ...they easy try to get me  
And even if you get me, are you sure u can handle me ?  
Many came before you but they failed they couldn't handle me

I'm the glamor, the glimpse, the scene, I m the ...  
I turn boys into lambs when the time's right  
I'm your life, you're excited by my name  
I'm what you decide, motherfucker, I'm fame  
Fame ?What the f..., hey yo' how did you ?Nothing to my soul, don't tell me that I changed

'Cause in my mind I thought that I still a saint  
I didn't nodes ... the changes that I made  
'Cause I was too busy, chasing fame, chasing fame  
I'm chasing fame,

Don't tell me that I changed, 'cause I've been too busy  
Chasing fameSome celebrities' good... so they steal with me  
All the nigger get high, they can't deal with me  
I'm the reason why .... Slap the ground

You could be a conie or be a Barbie brown  
It's up to you, you still wanna fuck with me  
'Cause what you win it's forever you can't ... with me  
I mean yeah, no, God, damn, let me think  
I only wanna be famous to help me ... (lead) the streets  
I didn't changed your life I got you ... right

You was the street too, look how I saved your life  
But I had the sacrifice, I don't see my sunny light2 or 3 weeks straight, what happened to my family life?

Welcome to the fast life  
I be clubbing every night  
This is what you asked for, this is what you wanted, right?  
Geeh, I know, money hose, cars close, .... life  
Got what you was wishing

...

Look into my soul, and tell me that I changed  
'Cause In my mind I thought that I was the same

I didn't nodes all the changes that I made  
'Cause I've been too busy  
Chasing fame, chasing fame,  
I'm chasing fame  
Don't tell me that I changed,  
'Cause I've been busy, chasing fame  
Hey, watch'you doing? People looking at me different  
Friends say I changed, they think I'm acting different  
At first all I wanted is to get my hands on riches  
Too busy chasing you, to nodes all the differencesPeople see me now, where they go, snapping pictures  
When you go I come running tell me why you're so addictive  
You're a gift, you're a curse, you feelin' like a drug  
That's why I'm chasing you, I heard ... out love  
And I ain't who I was cause I ain't ...  
I ain't in the hood, I've been out damn tryin' to talk  
Tell me what to do, I was cool before I blew...  
'Cause now I spend my days out tryin' to catch you  
I'm tryin' no be the same don't tell me that I changed  
Stop fucking with my mind, you're playin' with my brain  
Tell me who I am, my mother cause me ...  
I guess this is what they call  
The price of fame.

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