Fame and Fortune

Moss

First thing's first, I heard that
Everyone thinks they deserve a little fame and fortune
They want it all, have it all
Lastly that I find, I am 'bout to go for mine
I can't explain it, I want it, I have to have it allBack from hiatus, let me be the first to say hi haters
Tailored slacks, raw labors
Substance, style, we all lust for the papers
School of hard knocks, no majors
Everyone's on ya tip, no waiters, still partying, no favors
Got Bacardi and some b*tches but no faders
And now you feel me and now you don't
I don't care, I lost my mind with my wallet
So I got no ideas, years of raising the bar and breaking in glass cheers
Who knew it'd be so stressful to be successful?
But now that I'm here, revenge is a dish best served cold
So use it as an F-U to those who test youFirst thing's first, I heard that
Everyone thinks they deserve a little fame and fortune
They want it all, have it all
Lastly that I find, I am 'bout to go for mine
I can't explain it, I want it, I have to have it allI want a house in the hills, not worry 'bout bills, I want it all
I want the flyest clothes and the finest hoes, I want it all
Don't care about greed, gimme what I need and so much more, I want it all
And you shoulda known better, oh you a go-getter, I go get it
Wanna be as big as Zeppelin but escalade to heaven forever
Kinda like infinity and beyond, I'm Buzz Lightyears ahead of 'em
They gas, I unleaded them, if they good, I'm betterFirst thing's first, I heard that
Everyone thinks they deserve a little fame and fortune
They want it all, have it all
Lastly that I find, I am 'bout to go for mine
I can't explain it, I want it, I have to have it all
[x2]I want it all
I want it all
I want it all
I hate 'em all

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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