

# 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 all  
Back 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 you  
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I can't explain it, I want it, I have to have it all  
I 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 escalate 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 better  
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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.