

# Fame

**B.o.B**

Hell Squad On Deck  
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Hey hey do you wanna be famous  
Everywhere you go, people know what your name is  
Everyone you know, tryin' to tell you you changin'  
They wanna taste that  
Fame (that) fame (that) fame (that) fame (that) fame

Famous, everybody wanna be famous  
Most people wanna just taste it  
Other people trynna just sneak in the VIP and chill with the big faces  
They don't really see them changes, when the fame hits  
When I'm up on the stage they sing it as soon as I step up they hate it  
And I'm saying I really ain't with that complaining just look at the picture  
I'm painting  
Yeah I pay my rent, vacation then  
Take trips all around the equator then  
Come back to the A hit the stage again  
Then I go up in that booth where they caged me in  
Feel regular but then I go insane again  
If you witness the condition that my brain is in  
You would see I'm in hell where Satan is  
Hardest thing to do is maintain a friend  
Cause everybody tryna get paid from me  
But fuck it, this the entertainment biz  
So let the games begin, I mean let the flames begin  
Hey, I'm just trained in this  
A lot of everybody didn't get paid from it  
I'm famous

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Popular, everybody wanna be popular  
Little kids just be watchin' us through binoculars  
And then they go to school and copy us  
But hey I'm not knockin' y'all  
But how can y'all not see it's obvious  
Cause cops just be plottin on us  
When the paparazzi be spottin' us  
Cause everybody just wanna be on MTV or BET, yo  
Maybe sees an MVP or maybe even just poppin' the queen  
But everybody can't be a G, O to the D  
And everybody can't B, O to the B  
But I don't know maybe this is just how it's supposed to be  
But this is what'll happen to y'all  
You know crazy and beat up trucks  
The tabloids sayin' that you're hooked on drugs  
You cutting up your face then sew it back up  
But look it's plain to see  
Ain't nothing in this game gone be changing me  
Imma always B, O to the B me me

I'm famous

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Fame fame fame fame fame

Everywhere you go they just wanna be stars  
Everyone you know wanna drive a fancy car  
Everyone you know want you to buy at the bar  
They wanna taste that fame fame fame fame (everywhere we go, everywhere we go now)

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