Price Of Fame

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 nights away bingeing, 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 rumours 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, cos a fan is not what I want

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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 again

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Ain't about all the money made Think about what you wanna pay