

# Fame

Ab-Soul

The fame  
The fortune  
The need to be important  
Will exist as long as the Earth is in orbit

Far from a Frankie Lymon but I'm feelin' the scrutiny  
The fame  
The bitches in they visions is screwin' me  
Cause they don't see Soul  
They see commerce  
{Boy you finna be the biggest}  
Get her a pre-sale ticket  
I used to sit and stare at my phone and wait for rings  
Like professional athletes or any wife to be  
Now it's ringin' off the hook cause I wrote a tight hook  
The list goes on man  
I could write a book  
But you know the popular sayin'  
"Be careful what you wish for"  
I just wanted to move people  
I didn't know it'd come with this whore  
Got me steppin' outside like menthols  
Well sellin' your soul's the end all be all  
I'm just tellin' the truth people  
But you could prolly only feel me if you're involved  
Just know what you in for

Some people wonder why I wear shades at night  
I say "Cause in the dark, they're still that bright."  
I see my enemies  
They see me too  
You wish you was me like something's wrong with you  
They say I'm becomin' such a household name  
That everywhere I go I'm sure to feel the  
{Fame}  
Some people wonder why I wear shades at night

Tell me how you supposed to feel when you walk in a room  
Everybody swellin' your head 'til it's as big as the room  
You still ain't made it  
But it appears to be comin' true  
At a time you tryna find what the world is comin' to  
And don't forget about your family  
You would think it was all love  
They waitin' for you to fuck up to blame it on your moms  
Like "She did a horrible job  
He don't look too good in the eyes of God."  
But you know the popular sayin' "Be careful what you wish for."  
It just might happen  
I never thought I'd make it this far  
When I was young I used to wanna ball like Chris Paul  
Hoop dreams converted to writin' hit songs  
To some of y'all it's just rappin'  
And I wrote this over the toilet cause I was pissed off  
No shit...

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Michael Jackson died just a few days ago  
Some people say "Malpractice"  
But just imagine  
Sellin' a hundred million plus copies off of one project  
Grown men fallin' out just to touch your fashion  
You become an object  
With or without an objective of your very own  
That type of attention can drive a man mad  
So be careful what you wish for  
This music is what I do  
'Til I die it's what I live for  
So if you do it for the jewels  
Or the new tennis shoes  
And not to be mentioned with Pac, Biggie, and Nas  
Then you do it to pollute  
I'm Captain Planet with my pants saggin'  
Tell the truth  
Rewrite it, define it, and spell it too  
Make sure you shake every hand  
And take a picture with every fan  
And do whatever you can do

The fame'll consume you  
The fame'll confuse you  
Make it look like everything is an optical illusion  
The fame will haunt you  
Listen what I taught you  
Even on your day off  
The fame is on you  
The fame ain't expensive  
But the fame will cost you  
The fame is your friend  
But the fame will cross you  
Take what I say as a warning  
Precaution  
From the captain blockin' moonlight with my sunglasses  
Bastards...

Yeah  
Yeah  
Be careful what you wish for  
It just might happen...

They say I'm becomin' such a household name  
I'm tryna feel the...

Some people wonder why I wear shades at night...