

Famous

Babyface Ray

Yeah, yeah
(Okay Camrom)
Yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah
You know a nigga just came back from London and shit, you know?

It used to be no furniture now I got Chanel blankets when it's cold
Pray for me cause it's dangerous on the road
I'm famous where I'm from
I'm famous in the States
I'm famous overseas
For soda my shit rose
Tryna see what a nigga claimin' we gon' wipe a nigga family tree
I brought it out to blow it babygirl she think she scammin' me
I can't ink a deal with rappers man this shit too much to handle me
Wockhardt in my Fanta drink
Pop out its a movie scene
Voices through the streets niggas say what they gon' do to me
Fresh since I was young, ask the ones that went to school with me
Teacher say you way too smart, what you actin' out for
You run it up you hood rich niggas think they turned to Alpo
I'm so used to this lil paper count it with my eyes closed
They tell me put the syrup down fuck it I'ma die slow
When you born you gotta go you think I'ma cry no

First advance I ain't buy no jewelry fuck it I'ma buy dope
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Yeah, gotta figure out ways to triple this shit
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I can't leave them ones behind I'm put on my folks

My first time I lost some money shit I damn near lost my mind
I could fuck it up a hunnid times I still won't lose the grind
I got Rollies by the flavor I don't use it for no time
Baby be lookin' cause I'm shining, fuck one time, she say it's mine
Bout that paper do whatever I get crooked
It get hard to walk that line
Man that pill get hard to swallow cause my heart be on the line
He said he wasn't gon' drop me fuck he walkin' for that dime
Charged me for a coffee ain't no coffee up in mine
She just washed the money I had so much I crossed her eyes
Had them shooters creep up from the side don't be surprised
Who you gon' believe them or me they tellin' lies
Brodie he ain't Muslim he in them streets sellin' pies
You ain't really trappin' if you left the scale inside nigga
See it on yo face boy how you really feel inside
All the shit I been through I'm just blessed I'm still alive
Never seen me bitch up when it's on they scared to ride
You know I'm the wave and I ain't never made that ride
You don't ever see him but they talk just like a podcast
Today I'm feelin good I'm goin' shopping with your fine ass
I just want to show you off your ex called fuck em' you blow him off
Fuckin' with the boy how?
Niggas must be smokin' soft
Rented for the whole night and I got some more to toss
Valet my shit pull it to the front and don't cut my motor off

Told that bitch look you can scam or roll tell me who the boss
Proud cause I be standing on the business they ain't see me call
Top foreal don't you piss me off
These niggas be CB4
Sleepin' on me okay bet his ass won't sleep no mo'
You know I'ma G, stickin' to the G code
Gotta keep her neat
Tryin to dodge a rico
Schools with Travis Scott, Burberry peacoat
Shawty bought two friends with her, now I'm 3-0
I been countin' all day, sorry I ain't leavin' home
She's hurt with the game, now it's hard to leave me alone
Gotta be the nice guy, drugs got me thinkin' wrong
Play with mine we blinkin' out, we sprayin' up the
Face
Face
Face mob nigga
You know what the fuck goin' on
Live from the corner suite