Fame

Dax

LexNour

Yeah, just bought a black Bentley truck, but I got no black tuxedo
I ain't even put a post up, givin' no fucks, no ego
Huh, know that's a lie, homie
We all got a little bit of high rise, homie
A PBR, yeah, but I got bub on a shelf
I'm in love with myself, won't die lonely
You asking why not, why me, homie
Get tough don't cry on me
Bitch, I suffered to get rich
I became a president, but they can't put a tie on me
Gave my mama a new whip, a CVO clean as a new Q-tip
A Harley Davidson trike, the hard way to spend right
I gave part of my life just to do this
And gave part of my heart when Shawty Fatt died
Know my brother wasn't on the block, crack guy
Blood on my face from the shot, trap side
I didn't realize I was baptized at the time
But the time was a rhyme I confined and compartmentalized
I built like a builder, milled and I drilled up
Dirt to a tiller, marginalized
And part of its pride
The other part of it is my eyes
What I've seen, what I've done, what I've lost, what I've won
I was made to become that guy
So when the stage lights hit the boy
In the leather jacket, that's me at the steeple
Rock and roll, here's the church
Rock and roll, here's the people

And we're all evil
Always wanting something new
To be famous people
We've been watching over you
We are (We are) evil (Evil)
Always wantin' something new (Always wanting something)
To be famous (Famous) people (People)
We've been watching over you

Yeah
They been watchin' and lookin' right through a peephole
Claim fame is nice, so I'ma need some insurance on it
So I can get half of what it equals (Yeah)
The other half in case I turn evil
Is reparations for the misled people
I never meant to do that
But in between the alcohol and shows and couple of bad hoes
I may have fell a bit off track
See, I was never meant fall in line, every track was a stand
I don't walk left-right 'less we talking 'bout a marchin' band
The headspace that I'm in, got these people looking at me like I'm Martian M
an
They try to butter me up, margarine
Said my soul was the cost to trend
And my consciousness, and as a result
I ain't never fuckin' pickin' up the call again

I don't give a fuck what you say, I ain't never gon' change, bitch
I came and I did it my way
I got the crowd packed, screamin' words back
Saying "Dax" every time I hit the goddamn stage
Pussy, you ain't gonna touch what I made
Don't you ever try to say that you know or you feel my pain
We're not the same, I'm off the chain
I'm in the storm, but meant to reign
And I ain't fuckin' with bad vibes, Dax is an American past time
Blowin' up on defeat like a landmine
So don't ever ask why I'm the bad guy
'Cause that's what happens when you're something they can't find
As I look into my eyes and pass by the mirror lies
I see someone broken inside
That hides as the fame deprives
But helps build the life that they all define as one of a kind

We are evil
Always wanting something new
To be famous people
We've been watching over you
We are (We are) evil (Evil)
Always wantin' something new (Always wanting something)
To be famous (Famous) people (People)
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(We are evil)
(Always wanting something new)
(We are evil)
(Always wanting something)

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