

Famous

Deuce

After everything I've been through
You've got the nerve to walk in my shoes
Everything could all been simple
'Tll you went and talked this shit-load
Now I'm nothin', new Justin Bieber
Like what I work for I don't deserve
Think that I'll go soft like Weezer?
Not until the sky is filled with ether
I'm the Grim Reaper
Look in your mirror
Hell let these words
Bring you a little bit nearer

Hell, where's God? Watch your back
Cause I'm jumped from the way backed
In when my ass blowing up, yeah
I always get a "who is that?"
Cause I'm slumped, man
Claiming that we're lovers when all we do is fuck!

So you wanna be famous?
You wanna be just like me, shameless?
Living in the fast lane, but you're nameless
You wanna change the game? You'll never change it
So you wanna be famous?
You wanna be just like me, take this?
Like it's your last day, it's your last wish
You wanna change the game? You'll never change this

Think you can be just like me?
Strike with lightning and leave so easy?
All these wannabes Slim Shady
Sound-alike just drive me crazy
I know you wanna be hated
Before you push up them daisies
You ain't motherfucking mainstream
Ain't ever gonna be with no Beyonce
You can't see me
Mysteriously
Just let yourself follow me
Now, so freely

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No one in the game is on my level
Can't get up to where I take this
I am the devil and no one can fucking tame this
Go grab a shovel, I'mma dig your fucking grave, pricks
Then I'm'a take a shit on your fucking faces
Before I bury you, I'm going through some changes
I know it's scaring you to feel the pain and anguish
It isn't fair to you, Gadget is the greatest, he don't compare to you
All haters on hiatus, they gon' have to hate us later
Somewhere in the afterlife, cause up in this really can't fade us
Even then they won't be able, fuck a name and fuck a label
Fuck everything I'm not clinically sane
They got the papers

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Miley, your camel toe makes me sick
Adam Levine's got the smallest dick
I wanna keep on talking shit
Till I'm filthy fucking rich
Gaga, your mom says to suck on this
While Elton John needs a salad, bitch
I'm not gonna get in the music 'biz
But I'm still gonna profit from it