

Famous

Iamsu!

She just wanna fuck with me cause I'm famous
Closet full of fly shit, that's what them bands did
Niggas hating on me, it don't even make sense
Put the Rollie on my wrist, so they know what time it is

She fucking with the kid cause she see I came up
M.I. yayo doors off the wrangler
Really from the rich, no I'm not a stranger
Tell me why yo bitch always pull my name up
Cause hoes ain't nothing
Tell me why their boyfriend always cuffing (cause they know what time it is) ohhh
She know we stay blunted
She took point seven grams and she stuffed it (cause she know what time it is) eyyy
And that's go time, send a text then I'm pulling up in no time
ohhh
Hit a hater with a clothes line
250 store accounts for my clothes line

He just wanna fuck with me cause I'm the one
He got all the drugs and I got all the guns
He know I'm from Detroit, he know I get the job done
I pull up with them bitches them niggas go crazy for
Dej Loaf, lil' smooth ass Dej Loaf
Have a nigga on a leash, he do what I say so
Got the Ghost runnin', I might pull up in a tank doe
Tank em, got these bitches pissed like a race horse
From the D to the A to the Bay
That's, that's Me Su and K Camp
No way, no sir I don't let the fame get to me (I don't let the fame)
But you gotta be kidding me

She just wanna fuck with me cause I'm famous
Fuckin with a slum, it can get dangerous
Same niggas hating, we gonna leave them niggas nameless
They just pissed, they ain't seen a nigga do it like this
Call my nigga Su, tell em bring the freaks up
Riding with them bands, feelin like a Brinks truck
You could say whatever girl, I know you need us
Bitch depending how you act maybe we can link up
Count the money fast but I spend it real slow
Had to tell myself I'll never go broke
Had to tell myself I'll never do the most
Only celebrate wins, everyday I got to toast