

## Famous

lamsu!

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