

Die Famous

Lil' Zane

what will it take for you to notice me
it's like I'm not here
do you see us can you see us down here
we have a bad habit of lookin over people
but this time I'm gon' die famous and everybody gon' know

I'm just a skinny nigga tryin to get bigger and grow stronger
and the lust to live plush and can't wait no longer
sick of seein moms workin comin home back hurtin
Cryin on my shoulder cuz the jobs workin her over
More time everyday but the boss just won't promote her
He's racist she say and assaultin in some way
gon' see him on his off day I'll let him know
you fucks wit moms no mo' when I drive the 44
when the headlines read
boys last heart was his mind for greed
and he'll probly get the chair for good reason it's me
tell the judge my excuses for the crimes i've committed
I was high when I did it
worked a pound of jays herb
in the heat of the night
my mind clicked up on some other shit
something they write
met in the parking lot
he was comin out his parking spot
bet nobody see it out there
it stay dark alot
went for the handle but the door was locked
at the same time
cockin the glock kickin the cardoor
maybe not hold up
wait a minute
this rap game just got in it
and plus game I'm sayin two times
the world'll be mine

Gonna be famous, hard to be nameless
Niggas gotta die to be famous
If I die famous, hard to explain this
I live a life to die famous

I'm surrounded by bloods, crypts, and drug dealers
it's all love wit us
just expect to catch slugs nigga
i hang wit cut throat niggas
that'll choke yo niggas
tie you up and rope yo niggas
for rap or for dope baby
when I was young couldn't picture bein broke baby
then fuckin wit them dope boys
had me low crazy
you know it's crucial when I'm sellin to my folk figure
dope fiends genes are hereditary
puffin on a roll of smoke
and I ain't grown
left this lil nigga all alone
now as nigga grown

Genetic game that you passed on
guess how many niggas ive passed gone
niggas in the system now
ho's wantin me to hit it
but I'm pissin now
they got me wild
I know the style, but respect my life style
It isn't fair, before I'm legal I'll be a millionaire

well this morning I saw the news flash, pressure unpoured
the judge gave a nigga life cuz the boy shot up the court
witness we die for niggas
pullin triggas for a livin
and we takin any and everything that we wasnt given
cuz hard times, keep a nigga keep writin hard rhymes
stash 9's run up in a nigga ain't scared to squeeze mines
freeze time, when I stop your heart
cuz the slugs that i'm spittin is the spot that could stop
I die famous, you be the nigga I shot
but still nameless, cuz they cant figure the plot
my crew stainless, and we aint hailin no pot
and ain't nobody gettin bigger than the niggas we got
we worldwide, but we ride for a nation of thugs
we burnin heaters if you cheat us
dudes workin the slugs
And get the sex baby cuz I'm addicted to fame
You make me bust just by screamin my name
and when I die I die famous

(yes!)

(why do we have to die)

(i know alot of times)

(we go unnoticed)

(they act like they dont love us)

(but I love you thats all that counts)

(we love you thats all that counts)

(it's hard to explain why we die famous)

(but we do it baby)

(c'mon)

(boy we gotta get noticed)

(we go to school but you dont see that)

(we live but you dont see that)

(this is how we know)

(this is you'll see)

young world baby
we tired of goin unnamed
we tired of goin unnoticed
we've lived in the ghetto for years now
we movin to the hills nigga
c'mon
bringin wood to the hood
y'all know what it is
young world
i put my life on the line for y'all
i love y'all
it dont matter how hard it get
know matter how hard you try
you keep tryin nigga

nigga the world is yours