

FAMOUS

Nessly

Pull up all black, on sight I'm faded
Rockstar Lifestyle, might not make it
Tell me how you want it baby, I can make you famous
Don't tell me that you love me, please don't tell me what yo name is

I know when you talk to me, I'll just be a memory
Lately I been off the leash, don't let yo bitch talk to me
I don't do no wedding rings, put her in my limousine
Look into my eyes, Imma ride until I die
If you don't know
(If you don't know)

I been chasing sunlight, baby how you feel alive
Riding solo
(Riding solo)
Baby after midnight come alive
I'm somebody that I don't know
(That I don't know)

Yeah I
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Need someone to support me
I'll be the Kurt to your Courtney
Swerving lanes in Los Angeles
Where all the candy gets snorted
I might not pay all your bills
But I can hand draw your portrait
But we can share half this pill together
And up our endorphins
Oh

First she takes it then I take it
Two drops on yo tongue pupils dilated
Last night in the hills lets get R rated
Rockstar lifestyle might not make it

We ain't play Coachella yet
The pockets got more bands than the flyer
Blue and red lights spooked me took my hands off the fire
Rapstar in the green room I'm a Xanax supplier
Only 5 years in making plans to retire

I ain't looking for love, someone who I can have fun with
She wanna taste VVS diamonds when we tongue kiss
(Finesser)

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