

Price Of Fame

Philthy Rich

(Reuel, stop playin' with these niggas)

Okay

Yeah

Somethin' I can vibe too, aight

Smokin' real weed

Gettin' real money

Know what I'm sayin', like

We tearin' this shit up, nigga

(Okay)

Top drop 'cause it's hot, with a whore

Park a hundred-thousand-dollar car right at the store

I dropped four chains last year, finna buy me up some more

Bought a crib, but the one I really want sit off the shore

I'm in shape for this rap shit, it's a sport

The only fights I'm scared to fight is ones inside the court

I got one foot in the jar of dope and one foot in the door

I don't give a fuck if you cut 'cause Band-Aids cover sores

You can't accept niggas, then alright, fuck it

You can't expect niggas to care, nobody know you

You gotta always keep it real, nobody told you

Asked her, "How you suck dick this good? Somebody showed you"

Was just local sellin' CDs, I'm gettin' global

I mean this whole year done been like a movie, we need a Nobel

You gotta always keep it real, nobody told you

I asked her, "How you suck dick this good? Somebody showed you"

I'm just sayin', though, nigga

You know, this shit different when it come to me, man

I don't shop where you niggas shop, eat where you niggas eat, man

Don't fuck what you niggas fuck, man, I don't drive what you niggas drive

We ain't spendin' the same thing

I'm in a different bracket, uh-huh, look

It's an M on my head, got half of that on my neck

What you niggas waitin' on? Tell them niggas come collect

At least five chains on, and still'll throw them hands

Your nigga did five years, but what'd you throw your man?

Niggas on paperwork, ignore the fact that he told

Like, "He ain't tell on me, plus that shit hella old"

You on Live with a fat nigga talkin' 'bout who fat, nigga?

On Live with a rat nigga talkin' 'bout who a rat, nigga?

He ain't in the hole, he on the PCR

Soft behind the walls, but in the streets, he hard

This the price of fame, tryna get a name off my name

We went to the same jeweler but our diamonds ain't the same

He wasn't no soul stripper, that nigga a bundle boy

Have a nigga strip a nigga soul for a bundle, boy

Would've got a plaque for "Do Better" if it wasn't on WorldStar

Fakin' in the foreign like it wasn't your girl car

It's Philthy