Fading

Rod Wave

(Pipe that shit up, TnT)
(DMac on the fuckin' track)
Listen

Ok, Lost in my thoughts, it feel like I done went crazy
Soon as he got famous, the world started cavin'
Ain't nowhere to hide, a piece of mind what he chasin'
It's pain is his eyes, it's who he is, had to face it (Yeah)
Hurt me to find out that fame shit really some lame shit
I tried to remain with the ones I came with
I stay away from niggas, I know that they hatin'
They want to trade places (Yeah)
But I got these vultures at my neck
And all these hoes want my check
Every night I'm on the edge and I can barely get no rest
Even though I can't get no sleep, I see death when I dream
Ain't no one to blame but his self (Yea, Yeah)
Don't want no more fame, I'm cool
It might be strange to you, might be insane to you

But, soon as the music start fadin' and the lights will go down
You livin' in hearts, but there will be no more crowds
Friends start fadin' and the leaves will turn brown
He's here for the moment and only stay for the while

Stay for the while (Yeah, Yeah)
Stay for the while (Yeah)
Stay for the while
Stay for the while (Yeah, Yeah)
Stay for the while
Stay for the while
As long as you, stay for the while