

## 15 Minutes Of Fame

Stuck Mojo

15 min of fame can turn to 15 min of shame  
15 min of lame if your not careful man  
I agree with Jay Z no maybes or might be's  
Fame is the worst drug known to man  
Geeked on the spotlight even if it's not right  
Loving the limelight they can't resist  
The addiction of fame's intoxicating the brain  
Leaving the masses as has beens mad and pissed

Got no love from Mommy and Dad you never knew  
Just 14 when you ran away and got your 1st tattoo  
Now you think if you could just become a famous  
superstar  
That the pain you feel would go away and you could hide  
from who you are

I never bought it  
I don't believe it  
You've lost your mind  
You best retrieve it  
Start the clock...Tick Tock  
Hurry up...Tick Tock  
Ride that painted pony  
Let the spinnin' wheel burn

What the hell have we become  
Desensitized and growing up numb  
You'd do anything for them to know your name  
Now you've sold your soul for your 15 minutes of fame

Those who achieve it just can't believe it  
They look to extend that 1-5 high  
And without notice they finally notice  
Their 15 min has said goodbye  
Drained and strained from emotional pain  
Snatching years off your life that you'll never reclaim  
It wooed you and screwed you  
Exploited and used you  
Now it doesn't look as good as it once used to

17 with a baby, selling drugs to make the rent  
And the echoes of what might have been are still  
ringing in your head  
Now you think if you could just become a famous  
superstar  
That the pain you feel would go away and you could hide  
from who you are

Drowning and clowning and wondering why  
Your limit wasn't close to the sky  
Can't release the fame so you're living a lie  
Can't except the truth your time has passed you by  
So you deny and rely on what once was  
Back when you had a buzz  
No more autographs no more groupie love  
Your 15 minutes gone now you're just a scrub

21 and all alone because the State they took your baby  
So you packed up and moved to Hollywood on the chance  
that just maybe  
Now you think if you could just become a famous  
superstar  
That the pain you feel would go away and you could hide  
from who you are