Form of Flattery

I'm sorry I can't meet your approval So please keep the hand claps No need for a compliment I can pat myself on the back No dying for an award You can keep the trophy I could really care less Whether any of y'all motherfuckers know me Excuse my french, pardon me I don't mean to steal your shine Man I'll be in this sun for so long Lookin' my way will just make you blind All I need is the love Cuz I can never have enough of that You don't have to try to be the man When you the man

See I'm embedded And your fifteen minutes are almost up Socialite I wish you would roll up Don't try me I'm not like him Not like them I wish you would roll up I'm not him I'm not like them Don't try me I'm not better than that

Form of flattery You say he sound like me You say they sound like me I don't need another whip A nigga flyin' now I see you in the shadow In motion without a paddle Stop acting like a girlfriend Stop acting like a freshman If you're surprised you're here It means you shouldn't be here No heart no glory No pain no fear It's one thing to be hot But that don't make it a career

I'm embedded And your fifteen minutes are almost up I wish you would roll up Don't try me I'm not like him Not like them I wish you would roll up I'm not him I'm not like them Don't try me I'm not better than that But I appreciate the form of flattery Appreciate the form of flattery

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