

# Cuz I'm Famous

Travis Barker

Girl, where ya' goin' (where ya' goin')  
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Paul Wall, Two cups, hold up  
I pull up on them thangy thangs, sitting crooked  
They watch me like a Laker game, I caught ya' lookin'  
Cup purple like the Laker gang, extra muddy  
With a middle finger up in the air, up to everybody who judgin'  
If you talkin' down then you need to kill that shit abruptly  
Walk up in this motherfucker like, "Fuck you, double cut me,"  
Listen bro, trust me, it's the dough that make them lust me  
They'd rather be with me because your rusty jewelry is dusty  
I'm too up in this Mountain Dew, leaning off the DJ Screw  
Boppers yeah I keep a few, I'm fresher than the morning news  
Prada shades, exclusive view, Italian shoes I gotta slew  
If ya' think I ain't the shit, then bitch you must be sniffin' glue  
Fuchsia is my favorite hue, and codeine is the cause (hold up)  
I change my cars everyday, like I change my drawers  
I swear to God I hate you haters like I hate the laws  
Hot boxing with your broad, got kush smoke out my exhaust

Girl, where ya' goin, who ya' came with, what your name is  
I know you jockin', cause I'm famous, cause I'm famous  
Keep the chrome on my waist bitch, ain't gon' say shit  
Riding around in my spaceship, man I'm wasted

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yo, yo  
Critics telling me I rap too foul  
I throw them off like a gap-toothed smile  
When I dropped raw, I dropped jaws  
In 2013 and I'm coming in with a brand new sound  
Who the hell got something to say?  
How many fake motherfuckers am I crushing today?  
I'm trying to handle my prey  
Eat up or my stomach will ache  
And brace when I let my steez rub in your face  
Can we all just get along?  
To me, I get a little violent  
Niggas be wildin', talking a gang of shit when I ain't lookin'  
But when I see them they stay silent  
Why is the world filled with a whole bunch of morons?  
I'm in the middle feeling trapped like I'm Zordon  
I know it's a cold planet but fuck it I'm still chilling with my sandals and shorts on  
Making a fortune, watching whores cum, fucking them raw make them get abortions  
Here's a line of cocaine, you should snort some  
I'm the new rapper brainwashing your son  
I'm just trying to make everything more fun  
See, I do this strictly out of boredom  
So I guess I'm like every other rapper making some bullshit  
Just so you can buy it and give me more funds  
Fuck those niggas, I'm much more iller  
Every couple of seconds my nuts grow bigger  
When I get spotted by women they get the itching to hop on Twitter so they can upload pictures  
I'm usually willing to give it up, go figure

I got a girl, so I just don't give a fuck  
Hop into your car and blast it, for the bars of madness  
Cuz I'm far from average  
I'm famous bitch!

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They done let that killer out the cage, give me the keys Forrest  
Catfish Billy got a pump shotgun, shells full of that Norris Chuck  
Cowboy boot-kick motherfuckers to the floor because I'm bored as fuck  
Coors to crush, cans to crack, doors to rush, jam packed  
Brother work hard, more to look than looking, they is lucky to know me  
Buddy I'm an alcoholic, and a workaholic  
I'm a work of art that you paint on a canvas  
All savant with a Dupont bucket, full of mossy green  
Dammit, camouflage on the beat  
I done lost my team, I'm hard to manage  
Let me put it to you simple, I own this fucking house  
I'm a pioneer, look these are just my clones that are popping out  
I must've been abducted when I was in Alabama  
Me and swamp fox, I swear I saw it  
Changing channels, looking for Dukes of Hazzard  
Between Rap City and Dixie Flags  
I don't know if I'm fishin', huntin' or puttin' tags on bass and bucks  
Mountin' or roundin' the fuckin' masses, into a lake  
So they can take a public bath in  
Subjects that I intertwine the lines with such a stack  
Get double bagged by MCs, haters they chuckle, laugh and choke  
It's such a gas to me  
I fill up my chevy with critic quotes so suck on that  
Until is dope, I'm popping, it's bubble wrap, folks  
It ain't been this ugly since that single that Bubba had, nope  
Yeller!

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