Fame

The fame The fortune The need to be important Will exist as long as the Earth is in orbit Far from a Frankie Lymon but I'm feelin' the scrutiny The fame The bitches in they visions is screwin' me Cause they don't see Soul They see commerce {Boy you finna be the biggest} Get her a pre-sale ticket I used to sit and stare at my phone and wait for rings Like professional athletes or any wife to be Now it's ringin' off the hook cause I wrote a tight hook The list goes on man I could write a book But you know the popular sayin' "Be careful what you wish for" I just wanted to move people I didn't know it'd come with this whore Got me steppin' outside like menthols Well sellin' your soul's the end all be all I'm just tellin' the truth people But you could prolly only feel me if you're involved Just know what you in for Some people wonder why I wear shades at night I say "Cause in the dark, they're still that bright." I see my enemies They see me too You wish you was me like something's wrong with you They say I'm becomin' such a household name That everywhere I go I'm sure to feel the {Fame} Some people wonder why I wear shades at night Tell me how you supposed to feel when you walk in a room Everybody swellin' your head 'til it's as big as the room You still ain't made it But it appears to be comin' true At a time you tryna find what the world is comin' to And don't forget about your family You would think it was all love They waitin' for you to fuck up to blame it on your moms Like "She did a horrible job He don't look too good in the eyes of God." But you know the popular sayin' "Be careful what you wish for." It just might happen I never thought I'd make it this far When I was young I used to wanna ball like Chris Paul Hoop dreams converted to writin' hit songs To some of y'all it's just rappin' And I wrote this over the toilet cause I was pissed off No shit...

Some people wonder why I wear shades at night

Ab-Soul

I say "Cause in the dark, they're still that bright." I see my enemies They see me too You wish you was me like something's wrong with you They say I'm becomin' such a household name That everywhere I go I'm sure to feel the {Fame} Some people wonder why I wear shades at night The fame The fortune The need to feel important Will exist as long as the Earth is in orbit Michael Jackson died just a few days ago Some people say "Malpractice" But just imagine Sellin' a hundred million plus copies off of one project Grown men fallin' out just to touch your fashion You become an object With or without an objective of your very own That type of attention can drive a man mad So be careful what you wish for This music is what I do 'Til I die it's what I live for So if you do it for the jewels Or the new tennis shoes And not to be mentioned with Pac, Biggie, and Nas Then you do it to pollute I'm Captain Planet with my pants saggin' Tell the truth Rewrite it, define it, and spell it too Make sure you shake every hand And take a picture with every fan And do whatever you can do The fame'll consume you The fame'll confuse you Make it look like everything is an optical illusion The fame will haunt you Listen what I taught you Even on your day off The fame is on you The fame ain't expensive But the fame will cost you The fame is your friend But the fame will cross you Take what I say as a warning Precaution From the captain blockin' moonlight with my sunglasses Bastards... Yeah Yeah Be careful what you wish for It just might happen... They say I'm becomin' such a household name I'm tryna feel the... Some people wonder why I wear shades at night ...