

# Forgot The Fame

Lil' Flip

I come from a hood where everybody standin on the corner  
What you need? some weed, speed, or some marijuana?  
You can get it right here or get it down there  
But when the laws pull up get away from 'round there  
Now niggaz think a nigga started changin  
Just cause a nigga gotta platinum chain hanging  
I still got the same niggaz that I'm down with  
If a nigga owe me money we gon'shoot down shit  
I use to sell work I use to sell pints  
But now I'm doing shit I got three million in the bank  
I done made alot of moves and payed alot of dues  
And if you fuck with me, you might make tonight news  
Now niggaz get on TV and forget they partnas  
The ones who keep it real come to yo shows with the choppas  
The one who bring that drank, bring that weed to yo house  
Them the niggaz down wit me that represent the South, uh

I want the money  
I don't give a fuck about the fame  
No matter how rich I get Lil' Flip will never change  
I want the money  
I don't give a fuck about the fame  
I do this shit so my patnas don't have to slang cain

Now everytime I get back somebody went to jail  
But they taught us don't go to school and you will fail  
I didn't go to college but its money in my wallet  
And I just bought a Jag with zero mileage  
Now people like "Flip, you know I'm tryin to rap"  
But you was hatin on me, nigga you might get slapped  
Your telephone tapped, you got the hood hot  
Matter of fact it don't look good for you to be standin on the block  
Nigga what about the cops? They rollin and lookin  
and everybody know what you sellin and cookin  
So get yo mind right nigga stay out the streets  
You see what I did, now I play with these beats

I'm like a hundred-dollar bill I'm hard change  
And now its funny everybody aint acting the same  
Rule one never let niggaz learn your business  
Rule two never ever ever burn yo bridges  
I had niggaz that was hatin smilin in my face  
Way before "Buy the Car, Buy the House", and "DiamondsNyaface"  
Now they see me in the streets like "I wanna do a song"  
Nigga yous a hoe cry babies go home!  
Cause you aint selling records don't get mad  
Cause you see me ballin hard in a drop top Jag  
When you see me at The Source just chunk up a deuce  
Cause I represent Cloverland jumpin out my Coupe  
I'm still gon' be the same nigga on the scene  
I'm still gon' be the only freestyle king.....

I'm still gon'  
still... still gon be the only  
(Another chop chop productions')  
free... freesty..  
I'm still gon' be the only free style king...

only only only only fre[mumbling]ee style king  
...free style king  
still gon  
ly freest..king.. I'm still gon  
I'm still gon be the only  
styl still gon be  
I'm still gon' be the only free