

## So Strange

Rittz

Superstardom

Who woulda thought that a losers what the used to call him  
Family and friends didn't give a shit when I was falling  
Like limbs do in autumn, now they callin  
Tellin me the musics awesome  
Improving comments read messages  
Say goodbe to your privacy  
As soon as a friend request is in  
People read your business online one time  
And they might have only heard of you once  
Then the hit you on facebook or twitter with a message  
And they feel like they deserve a response  
They hit my girlfriend up, now they doin to much  
Man you fuckin with my personal space  
All up on the personal page  
When I'm on stage and the curtain is raised  
I be feelin like a bird in a cage and it's so...

What bitch all of a sudden I'm attractive?

As if, last year you would laugh if I asked you out  
Well now since I got a name rappin  
You gonna let the whole crew fuckin pass you 'round  
Ex-girlfriends comin out the wood-work  
What a prefect time to come back around  
Oh it's cool that I'm rappin now  
But back then, you were, actin  
All high and mighty in your cap and gown  
Does everybody hate love?  
According to my girl if you ask her  
If she likes goin out with a rapper  
She'd say it's a disaster  
While she tries to figure out my facebook password  
And I ain't even doin shit  
She liked it better when I had a job watchin time waste away  
Getting off, poppin pills sittin 'round, getting fat  
Havin dreams about Rachael Ray  
I tried to walk away like Macy Gray  
But stumbled in the jungle among those snakes and chimps  
Record label executives actin like snake-skin pimps  
I just give and they take my cents  
I'm so sick that it make them winch  
Like I was breaking wind  
Me and my girl on a break again  
I should have tried suicide  
But instead I went and did another fake attempt  
I didn't break the skin  
Come in, take your grief  
This shits so...

I've done seen my partners become imposters, constant contracts  
Sign em I become a hostage, read the fine print, snort become unconscious  
Friends don't even know it but they on my watchlist  
Hold up let me kick it up a couple notches  
Hit the ganja, bambaclot it's some rhinoceros comin  
Isn't this fun to watch me squash this track  
Murder anyone that ever come in contact, rap  
Why you trippin on me? Cause I'm Black?

Wait, cause I'm White?

Maybe cause my buzz is like a bunch of yellow jackets buzzin by your ear

When I'm buzzin high I'm here, tryin to touch the sky

Well everybody piggy-backin

I think they actin funny, I told my homie he could get a free ride

To the phonies I'm a throw the peace sign

Nobody ever told me shit was gonna be fine

I guess I'm finally big time and it's so...