

Famous

Selah Sue

Yes my mama didn't know
So she couldn't give advice
So come on, girl
Before you've made up your own mind

You are wasting
Your chance of getting famous
So come on girl, hurry up
Come along, 'cause this is madness

I'll go my own way
I choose my own way
I'll go my own way
I choose my own way

I'm kind of getting bored
You're repeating every line
So I'll keep on defending my side

And if I'm wasting my chance
Of getting famous
Thank God at least I didn't sell my soul
To your emptiness

I'll go my own way
I choose my own way
I'll go my own way
I choose my own way