

# G-Eazy, Almost Famous

Young with too much cash, watch how I came up fast  
They say I'm next to get it  
They bring your name up last  
And while I made it splash, rappers came and passed  
But still I ask myself  
"How long does famous last?" /5x

I'm addicted to this lifestyle, never going back to no basic shit  
When we on tour every night's wild  
Thinking about the days we weren't making shit  
Spending everything just to make it back  
Saying everything never take it back  
So if you don't fuck with me  
I'm ok. with that /2x  
In a black shirt and some faded jeans  
Been around the world in these ABC's  
Working nonstop trying to take the keys  
Off the lot next week spending 80 [?]  
Intro my floor to your lady's knees  
Always on tour cause I'm making cheese  
Michigan in February is 8 degrees  
And the fans waiting outside could maybe freeze  
Yeah, smoking on killa  
Never going nowhere unless your team is strong  
Yeah, finally making skrilla  
Everywhere I go bring my team along

Now I'm almost famous  
Still right here with the oldest faces  
Swear I came up from the coldest places  
Young man gets everything, he goes and chases  
Aw man

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I'm trying to marry [?], blow this money too quickly  
To them squares who trying to hate: fuck them  
You can't catch me I move too swiftly, I'm always going through customs  
When I leave I'm knowing you miss me  
We run through bottles like nothing, like I'm tryna drown in this whiskey  
Indulge in everything we wish  
We drink it straight with no mixers, got bitch drinks if you squeamish  
At the after parties, no pictures  
My bag of trees looks greenish, got a bad bitch to roll swishers  
This lifestyle's the sweetest  
Man, I'm shining now just like fixtures  
Do it for my city  
Everywhere I go bro, I rep the Bay  
Yeah, tell you it's a pity  
But hating fucks always got shit to say

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