

# Genius, Fame

(Verse 1)

They was told not to ride in Patty's +Hearse+  
and stay out of Charles' +Manson+  
Took Abraham's +Lincoln+ through the Todd +Bridges+ expansion  
Willis +Reid+s a map that marks the spot showin  
On his left George +Burns+ a blunt William's holdin  
Tara +Bank+ed the money that Chaka +Khan+ed the poor  
Alicia +Key+ed his car for givin Melbourne +Moore+  
For the Redd +Foxy+ who bought off the block, but though twice  
As Debora +Cox+ the gun 'cause she beat Kelly's +Price+  
When Rosa +Park+ed the truck on the farm that Kim +Fields+  
Linda +Tripp+ed for tryna to walk in Lauryn's +Hills+  
Water dripped outta Farrah's +Fawcett+ in the glass  
She was &quot;Superfly&quot;, Curtis +Mayfield+ her ass  
Chris +Tucker+ to a show, Ted +Turner+ to a hoe  
Robert +Diggs+ the beat, but ain't feelin the flow  
But he signed it fast, for half of Johnny's +Cash+  
+Nia Long+ed for the album to drop, cameras flashed  
Tom +Sawyer+ at the Lucielle +Ball+ up at the foyer  
He confronted Richard +Pryor+ to hiring his lawyer  
Suge's +Knight+ removed the rook off the board  
Donna +King+ was checked and Al +Sharpton+ the sword

&quot;Wettin cream, I aint wettin fame&quot;  
&quot;Fame is the measure&quot;  
&quot;Rap celebs&quot;  
&quot;The place where stars are born&quot;

(Verse 2)

The saints marched in, Kurtis +Blow+ing his horn  
Tom +Cruise+d the boulevard, Chris +Rock+ed the song  
For the hundredth time, they pressed rewind to the beginning  
They toast to the rhyme, the juice spilt from John's +Lennon+  
They took her to Elizabeth +Taylor+ to dry clean  
The lone seamstress, who was schemin on Al's +Green+  
You know they shoot for the stars and buckwild  
Like the kids in the yard who play with +Jane's Child+  
A beautician laced Erykah's +Badu+  
Sean +Comb+ed through the evidence, just to get a clue  
The needle in the haystack, from outta earth this kid  
The tiger would kill him once thrown in Brad's +Pitt+  
Jesse +Owen+ the money from the weed Bubba +Sparxxx+  
They was journeys seen far as he walked in Dick's +Clark+  
Jeffery +Lyons+ stuck with a thorn from George's +Bush+  
Paul +Pierce+d in the heart as the crowd pushed  
Acting alone... Drew +Barrymore+ bones  
of the victims, three blocks from Jim's +Brownstone+  
They shared the same bowl, he caught Natalie's +Cole+d  
The producer, threw the butter on Esther's +Rolle+  
Dempsey +Russel+ed him down, got his jaw wide  
In a instant, Brooke +Shields+ him from the gunfire  
Angie +Stone+d him to death, with those vocals  
Keith +Sweat+ from the workout, just from runnin local

&quot;With CREAM I ain't with the fame&quot;  
&quot;Fame is the measure&quot;  
&quot;Rap celebs&quot;  
&quot;The place where stars are born&quot;

(Verse 3)

Larry's +Bird+ flew outta Nicholas' +Cage+  
Joe +Tex+ messages from Satchel's +Paige+  
Betty +Wright+ letters with ink from Sean's +Penn+  
Infinite bars, you couldn't tell where the song end

Glenn +Close+ enough to quickly duck the tapes  
Richard +Gere+ ripped while he was climbin Bill +Gates+  
He was a southerner, posing as a, native New Yorker  
The Jason +Kidd+ took his first steps in Jimmy's +Walker+  
He stayed on line chattin with rap celebs  
Used Bernie's +Mack+ to search Veronica's +Webb+  
It cost them their life for the advice you gave  
Now Pete +Rose+ lay on Vanessa's +Redgrave+

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