

# Lil' Zane, Callin' Me

I live the life of a celebrity

A made nigga way bigger than them other cats ??SHOULD LET US SEE??

Lil Zane (112)

(yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)

(Can I talk to you for a minute?)

It's like I been doin a lot of interviews

Just people be callin my name everywhere, "Hey zane!"

(so crazy life's so, crazy)

(cmon)

I live the life of a celebrity

A made nigga way bigger than them other cats ??SHOULD LET US SEE??

I'm getting paid like im 'posed to

My homies call me on my mobile wanna hang we still close too

I switch positions with them cold cats

I write raps, make millions like that

I like that (hey yeah) really never was a rich man

A rubber band FOR A wrist bands

Got dough and had to switch plans

Trouble still don't stop

The freeway getting chased by some bad bitches

wanting AUTOGRAPHED PICTURES(oohh)

They want my name tattooed on them

thinkin for a minute hit that ass make a move on them

Hey! henessey with the chardonnay, mix it

I put the trees in the GARCE twist it (whoaaa yeah)

A true player smoking purple hair

Two shots in the air for my true thugs out there

(This life I live of mine)

Chorus: 112 (Lil' Zane)

This life I live of mine(yeah)

This life is crazy(yeah)

I waste no time at all(ahuh)

They won't stop calling me(its goin down baby)

This life I live of mine(yeah)

This life is crazy(yeah ahuh)

I waste no time at all

They won't stop calling me(ugh)

Calling me, calling me, calling me, say my name(Hey lil Zane!)

Calling me, calling me, calling me, say my name!(Hey lil Zane!)

Let me explain what the game is like

I did a show in california had to be in Las Vegas the same night

Me and 112 on the same flight and getting tired

It aint easy being worldwide (worldwide, worldwide, worldwide)

I seen murder come with fame in this rap game

Gotta stay strapped if you rap so i pack thangs

All my dogs pack thangs

And plus we love to ball

Dont want no problem with you homie I mean none at all (not at all)

And to my rich cats with them big faced bills in the air

My POOR cats ??SELL?? more sex to you there

Love green millionaires

Been all around the world

Turned the squares into true players

Cheap watched us turn to cardiers

Locals turned to gators

Point 3's turn to 5 c's all these car keys

Jump in the benz hit the ??SHOCK?? bar (this life I live)

You know they love to see a hot star

Chorus

\*Lil' Zane w/ variations\*

And for my dogs I ain't seen in awhile  
I still got love for y'all ain't got a chance to return your call  
I'm in chicago  
I'm getting paid man bigger figgas everywhere that I go  
I'm still hearing about drama poppin in the hood  
i heard you niggas doing good and i like that  
Irv said y'all got the block locked  
He tell me K and big Chris driving drop tops  
Flossing I'm getting letters FROM MY FANS hard to write back  
Put a fly picture in the mail hope they like that  
Prayin that the fame don't kill us all  
The magazines to the big screens  
He ain't easy as the shit seems  
Throwin up my dueces as a pass by  
Showing love to the southside all the players outside  
And we gon' spend g's tonight  
Hotels on me shits green tonight  
C'mon!