

Lil' Zane, Die Famous

what will it take for you to notice me
it's like I'm not here
do you see us can you see us down here
we have a bad habit of lookin over people
but this time I'm gon' die famous and everybody gon' know

(verse 1)

I'm just a skinny nigga tryin to get bigger and grow stronger
and the Rush to live plush and cant wait no longer
sick of seein moms workin
comin home back hurtin
cryin on my shoulder cuz the jobs fuckin her over
more time everyday
but just the boss wont promote her
he's racist she say and assaultin in someway
gon' see him on his off day
playa let him know
you fucks wit moms no mo' when I draw the 44
when the headlines read
boys laughs hard while his mom's boss bleed
and he'll probly get the chair for good reason aint there
tell the judge my excuses for the crimes i've committed
I was high when I did it
smoked a pound of jays herb
in the heat of the night
my mind clicked up on some other shit
something aint right
met him in the parking lot
he was comin out his parking spot
bet nobody see it out there
it stay dark alot
went for the handle but the door was locked
at the same time
cockin the glock kickin the car door
maybe not hold up
wait a minute
this rap game just got in it
and plus game will till ya in due
the world'll be mine

Chorus: Lil' Zane

Even though I can't show my pain, it's hard to be nameless
Niggas gotta die to be famous
If I die famous, hard to explain this
I live a life to die famous

(verse 2)

i'm surrounded by bloods,crips,and drug dealers
it's all love wit us
But disrespect to catch slugs nigga
i hang wit cut throat niggas
that'll choke yo niggas
tie you up and rope yo niggas
for rap or for dope baby
when I was young couldn't picture bein broke baby
then fuckin wit them dope boys
had me low crazy
you know it's crucial when I'm sellin to my folk figure
dope fiend genes are hereditary
Papa was a roll of stone
and I ain't grown
left this lil nigga all alone
now as nigga grown

genetic game that you passed on
guess how many niggas ive passed gone
niggas in the system now
ho's wantin me to hit it
but I'm dissin now
they got me wild
I know its foul, but respect my life style
It isn't fair, before I'm legal I'll be a millionaire

chorus 2X's

(verse 3)
wake up this morning saw the news flash, special report
the judge gave a nigga life, the boy shot up the court
witness we die for a nigga
pullin triggas for a livin
and we takin any and everything that we wasnt given
cuz hard times, keep a nigga keep writin hard rhymes
squeeze 9's run up in a nigga ain't scared to squeeze mines
freeze time, when I stop your heart
cuz the slugs that i'm spittin is the spot that could stop
I die famous, you be the nigga I shot
but still nameless, cuz they cant figure the plot
my crew stainless, and we inhaling tha pot
and ain't nobody gettin bigger than the niggas we got
we worldwide, but we ride for a nation of thugs
we burnin heaters if you cheat us
treat us right then it's love
and forget the sex baby
cuz I'm addicted to fame
you make me bust just by screamin my name
and when I die I die famous

chorus
(yes!)
chorus
(why do we have to die)
chorus
(i know alot of times)
(we go unnoticed)
(they act like they dont love us)
(but I love you thats all that counts)
chorus
(we love you thats all that counts)
(it's hard to explain why we die famous)
(but we do it baby)
(c'mon)
chorus
chorus
(boy we gotta get noticed)
(we go to school but you dont see that)
(we live but you dont see that)
(this is how we know)
(this is you'll see)

young world baby
we tired of goin unnamed
we tired of goin unnoticed
we've lived in the ghetto for years now
we movin to the hills nigga
c'mon
bringin wood to the hood
y'all know what it is
young world
i put my life on the line for y'all

i love y'all
it dont matter how hard it get
know matter how hard you try
you keep tryin nigga
nigga the world is yours