Werd N Deeko, Girl Called Fame

[Werd:]

All right this song is all about a girl

A girl called Fame

Disciple Beats

The fame this whole famous thing

Ain't that about a bitch

[Sample:]

Take a look at my girlfriend

She's the only one I got

Not much of a girlfriend

We never seem to get along [x2]

[Werd:]

I write with my heart in the text a love letter

To my dream girl no one could be better

She plays hard to get and Iv never really met her

I might be single now but a single al get her

And I can feel it now

Right down in my soul mate

I write down my feelings feel she is my soul mate

My soul fate get to the top burn like Sulphate

Love at first mic made my young heart pulsate

A guy called Werd and a girl called fame

But ad still be sound if Deeko fucked her the same

I'm not upset cause I think we should get her

I'm upset cause you got her

And she could do better

Av hardly met her

But I know for a fact

That we gone be together no one pull us apart

No ones ruling my heart no ones stopping my goal

Yeah fames a bitch

I'm just wanting my hole

[Sample:]

Take a look at my girlfriend

She's the only one I got

Not much of a girlfriend

We never seem to get along [x2]

[Deeko:]

I'm looking at this bird and I'm thinking I want her

Cause I know my life would be better if only I had her

I know opportunities come and some of them go

But if I can't fuck this one I will fucking explode

I got a passion for the rapping

I'm sure some of you know

And you can witness it first hand if you come to the show

Every line a put in a rhyme is getting m closer

Stick my hands out when I'm rapping so I reach and I hold her

I hope to God my destination is to finally meet her

Not when I'm gone but when I'm alive

And able to see her

Iv been waiting to greet her

Other wanting her quicker

Some will sell their respect to get fifth teen minutes with her

Cause she's special when you got her don't want to leave her

She'll drive you over the edge suicide believe me

She will suck the life from you

Like the moment was blown

Cause it seems she's easy to get

But hard to control come on

[Sample:]

Take a look at my girlfriend

She's the only one I got

Not much of a girlfriend

We never seem to get along [x2]

[Werd:]

I want this lassie so I made her a mixtape

This is how I feel with music

Pure shit mate

I want to switch fate

A'l flip out like switch blades

I want to cut a deal I don't mean like snitches

I never hit a lassie but al give you a hit

Give constant hits maybe baby am sick

Fuck the dick

I'm a show you my tong skills

Want the cashier like some one that runs tills

And there's still cunts saying they fuck you when they don't

These lying cunts tried to fuck you but you won't

Then you go and act like so serious

But they could'ntfuck with you like period

Could'ntget her wet dicks spit all day

Trying to cum up inside

But flop there all gay

It's class phore play in the bedroom like

Where there I wrap on the jonney or rap on the mic

[Sample:]

Take a look at my girlfriend

She's the only one I got

Not much of a girlfriend

We never seem to get along