

Fame 02

Tommy Lee

Fame, makes a man take things over
fame, let's him loose, hard to swallow
fame, puts you there where things are hollow
fame
Fame, it's not your brain it's just the flame
that burns your change to keep you insane
Do whatcha like do whatcha wanna do
do whatcha like do whatcha wanna do
do whatcha like do whatcha wanna do
do what the fuck that ya wanna do
if ya got strong game, money & fame then your dirty wishes will come true
so whatcha wanna do
do whatcha like do whatcha wanna do
do what the fuck that ya wanna do
if ya got strong game, money & fame then your dirty wishes will come true
Fame, whatcha like is in the limo
fame, what you get is no tomorrow
fame, what you need you have to borrow
fame
Fame, nien, it's mine, it's just his line to bind your time
it drives you to crime
Do whatcha like do whatcha wanna do
do whatcha like do whatcha wanna do
do whatcha like do whatcha wanna do
do what the fuck that ya wanna do
if ya got strong game, money & fame then your dirty wishes will come true
so whatcha wanna do
do whatcha like do whatcha wanna do
do what the fuck that ya wanna do
if ya got strong game, money & fame then your dirty wishes will come true
So what you wanna do
so what you wanna do
Do whatcha like do whatcha wanna do
do whatcha like do whatcha wanna do
do whatcha like do whatcha wanna do
do what the fuck that ya wanna do
if ya got strong game, money & fame then your dirty wishes will come true
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(repeat)

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>