

# Price of Fame

## Big K.R.I.T.

Paparazzi after my shows asking me questions  
God fed up with my soul so ain't no blessing  
Happiness can't be bought or sold, I learned my lesson  
Now I see what fame will really get you  
Bottle by the night stand, that ease the stress  
Dealing with depression, pills on the dresser  
Fiending for affection so I'm buying out the section  
Now I see what fame really gets you  
Now I see what fame will get you  
Lifestyles of the rich and famous  
That lifestyle left a lot of rich fold brainless  
To the temple  
Yeah, we were broke, but that life was simple  
Besides, food is food, water is water, air is air, the rest is mental  
I did without until I did within  
I said on beat what I wrote in pen  
I gave my all without giving in  
But it's a thin line between heavenly divine and a living a life of sin  
Speak in codes to my worthy friends  
Greenroom full, I pray we ain't let the devil in  
A lot of faces I don't know  
A lot of "where you been"'s, like you was really looking for me  
When I was in the wind, life is just a game now  
Really got my aim down to shoot for stars  
I ain't been to church in years and it ain't even far  
This ain't even half of the battle, I ain't even start  
All I do is record  
I see what fame really get's you  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Yeah yeah (This ain't even half of the battle, I ain't even start  
All I do is record  
I see what fame really get's you)  
Now I see what fame really get's you  
Yeah, yeah  
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I bought a bottle just to sew my soul  
Still crying over granny  
That was some years ago, I'm a man now  
I came up to hold my fam down  
Can't tell them about my depression cause most them fans now  
Got to protect myself at all times  
I know some partners that got sued by their bloodline  
Lord forbid I let my blood down, the first time I say no, guess we ain't blood now  
Scared, me as a business man is like all they see  
Justin Scott, trapped as Big K.R.I.T. screaming it's really me  
When it was only us it was only love, how could this be?  
When falling out for some is not getting the V.I.P  
And a simple conversation means we talking work  
To play a song that's almost perfect but it need my verse  
You got an artist, but I'm family, but you need a purse  
You hit the city but don't call me first  
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