

## **Kid Wcked - F a m e**

**{Verse}**

**Uh, yo**

**I got some like 3000 people that fuck with me**

**And I love the support, could get more, but that's enough for me**

**I'm trying to be so far ahead, a blue shell couldn't stop me**

**So high, the only thing that could top me is godly**

**Watch me, turn a moment to a movement**

**To a millennium of mother- making their truth set**

**Free their youth, make peace, and prove that**

**Black excellence is what we are, ain't gotta choose that**

**I tend to lose it, hoping for improvement**

**FiĐunding for enlightenment likĐu Tony22**

**Back in the day of the toons, wish I'd known the truth, sh**

**Putting my best foot forward tryna get through this**

**Some days I frown, some days I'm smiling**

**Trying to be mature but in some ways, I'm childish**

**I'm, searching for safety, someday, I'll find it**

**Maybe make it for my loves, I promise, I'm trying**

**I promise**

**{Chorus}**

**It was never for the fame**

**It was never for the fame**

**For the people and the pain**

**What do I gain, what are they saying**

**They like**

**Bet they like, they like**

**{Verse}**

**â€œHey, Kid! Oh, they're stuck in their ways,â€• kid**

**Been a few years, and I'm in a whole different place, kid**

**My mental changed Kid, no longer complacent**

**Chances I've been taking, riding my wave like an audiophile**

They know the quality cray, kid  
Head in the clouds, but when I drop, they are ready to open the crate, kid  
Patience, shaping, what it means to me  
K sit, grazing, this is greens to me  
B-E-A-T-S, no BS, been eating these  
F-A-M-E what they pray for to be complete  
Naw, this ain't that, I've been tryna get my grace back  
Studying Qu'ran, bro, I've been tryna get my faith back  
Been keeping my friends close, enemies, they can stay back  
Battle uphill, it's been getting harder to skate that  
Been on my solo grind, need to create that  
Circle of people showing love, we see where the hate at  
Stay fitted, I ain't capping tho  
Stay spitting, I'll attack a flow  
Know I be offing em, cut off the oxygen  
Put them in a hearse, and extract the soul  
Spreading love, but think we got it for the hate? Not  
Know we gon be rocking shows, and ain't, never gon  
Stop this, aw shit, rock it  
Ill niggas coughing, drop him, put a kid up in a coffin  
They talk sick, I don't rap like them guys(toxic)  
This for me, bro I don't rap for them eyes  
Kid, yeah