

Feel Like A Rock Star

Kenny Chesney

(w/ Tim Mcgraw)

Do you smoke, do you drink
Do you yell out, "Hank"
Do you fold it in your pocket
Do you lock it in the bank

Jack it up, drop it down to the ground
Put the juice in the goose
Or the Coke in the Crown

Whatever makes you feel like a rock star
Yeah, you can kick it back chillin'
Or you can rock hard
You busted your butt all week
And now, it's your time to be
Whatever you wanna be
You can dress to kill, you can shoot to thrill
Try to seal the deal
Whatever makes you feel like a rock star

Do you kick the dirt, or work a Vegas stop
Do you hit the strip, or roll a country mile
Do you wear uptight, or keep it loose
Do you leave it in the truck
Or take it in in your boot

Whatever makes you feel like a rock star
Yeah, you can kick it back chillin'
Or you can rock hard
You busted your ass all week
And now it's your time to be
Whatever you wanna be
You can dress to kill, you can shoot to thrill
Try to seal the deal
Whatever makes you feel like a rock star

Now, whether you're pimped up hangin' in the VIP
Or way up high in the cheapest seat
Hey, pretty mama, if you roll with me

There'll be diamonds in the sky and the radio screen

Whatever makes you feel like a rock star
Yeah, you can kick back chillin'
Or you can rock hard
You busted your ass all week
And now it's your time to be
Whatever you wanna be
You can dress to kill, you can shoot to thrill
Try to seal the deal
Whatever makes you feel like a rock star

Do you smoke, do you drink
Do you yell out, "Hank"
Do you fold it in your pocket
Do ya lock it in the bank

Do you jack it up
Or drop it down to the ground
Put the juice in the goose
Or the Coke in the Crown

Whatever makes you feel like a rock star

Yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah

Whatever makes you feel like a rock star

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