

# Rock Star (feat. Kid Rock & Ludacris)

R. Kelly

[Ludacris]

Lights, that's the stamina action

I'm a rock star

Check the crowd reaction

I'm like lights, that's the stamina action

I'm a rock star

Check the crowd reaction

I'm like[Chorus:]

[R. Kelly]

Hey, you's a rock star baby

Up in the buildin' makin' the club go crazy

Hey you's a rock star baby

Thowin' ass like that you must be a rock star baby[Ludacris]

Luda, hey I'm a strung your body ya body like a guitar string

Stuntin' in Roberto Cavalli mommy wit the dime frame

Hotter than tamales u probably should be my wild thing

Tell dem other chicks mind they own business n let us do our own thing

I gotcha open ya open-strokin' now ya soakin' wet

I'm not from Texas but I hold 'em, rope 'em 'n and I yoke they neck

You gonna make a playa choose

Show me what that thang'll do

Class is in session let me sh-show you a thang or two

I'll strip ya, I'll strip ya down to ya bare minimums

And I'll, I'll lick ya, I'll lick ya down, you taste like cinnamon

And ill, grab a lil' bit of that whipped cream

Then I'll put her on her back get mean

Then I'll get her in the matrix, cut her lasik

Basically make her scream

At the top of her longs

Give her shortness of breath

How many times can you cum before I poke ya to death

Someone call in the ref

Ludacris is tired of playin'

In the middle of the stage with an ass like that you got everybody sayin[Chorus][R. Kelly]

Say I'm a rockstar baby

Fuckin' wit this weed and Patron got me hazy

Hey I'm rockstar baby

So put 'em up if you's a rockstar baby Girl your booty so swole

How you get them jeans around it

Girl your booty so swole  
Why you think I'm singin' bout it  
Hit it hard from the back  
And then I go to sleep and dream about it  
It's like that ass is crack  
The way you got me thinkin' 'bout it  
I'm tellin' you now the way fuck  
Gonna lead to child birthin'  
Rocking to this guitar  
Is 'bout to have me blouse surfin'  
Kellz'll put on a show  
Up until they close curtains  
Then right after the show Backstage ass hurtin'  
Call me Scottie, 'cause girl, 'cause girl  
I'm a 'bout to beam up  
Once I getch getcha  
Gone come on up out of those D cups  
Strokin' it hard, strokin' it hard  
While you got ya legs up  
Making ya making ya sound like ya  
Got the hiccups  
What want because I'm about to give you what you need  
Up in my room you screaming Hercules, Hercules  
Man get Kellz and Luda on a track a hit is guaranteed  
Everybody on they feet  
This is what y'all shirt should read [Chorus] Say I'm a rockstar baby  
Fuckin' wit this weed and Patron got me hazy  
Hey I'm a rockstar baby  
So put 'em up if you's a rockstar baby I got my drink in my cup  
I got my hands in the air  
I'm bout to set this bitch off  
Like I'm a rockstar baby  
We out of this club  
Wanna hit the after party  
All the ladies coming with me  
Cause I'm a rockstar baby So put your hands up  
Put your hands up  
Put your hands up  
Put your hands up Everybody in the building come on real swizzy  
If you's a rockstar baby [Chorus] Say I'm a rockstar baby  
Fuckin' wit this weed and Patron got me hazy  
Hey I'm rockstar baby  
So put 'em up if you's a rockstar baby [Ludacris]  
Lights, thats the stamina action  
I'm a rock star

Check the crowd reaction  
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