

# Superstar

Wiz Khalifa

Yeaaaa, ladies and gentlemen (hahaha), I'd like to welcome yall to the life of a star. Yea, a superstar that is. And  
that's me: Young Wizzle Man. Hahaha. Yea  
Little nigga, big money, big dreams  
Tall nigga, small nigga, big team  
Small teeth, 501 fit jeans (fit jeans)  
Some say my life can't be all that it seems (it seems)  
Big things (big things)  
Big hoes wanna go back to my spot, they say how my shit gleams  
Remember when I was a little nigga, fifteen  
It's funny how I've grown, yea my money kinda long (kinda long, yea)  
And ya girl know the words to every song (song)  
Cause I'm a star (I'm a star)  
Different week, aint no tellin where we are (where we are)  
You look up, I might be gone, yeaaa  
The man pose to get that cash in (cash in)  
Movin' I see through them lights flashin (flashin)  
And no need to even ask it (naaaaww)  
Fuck the world, live everyday like it's your last (last) yea (yea) No matter where you go, they know who ya are  
(are, are, are)  
Run up screamin cause they know you're a superstar (star, star, star, star, star)  
you're a superstar (star, star, star, star, star)  
You're a superstar (star, star, star) Yea, got bright brown heart, got paper  
Got in the game and got more haters  
My whole swag got grown, got Taylor'd  
Hop on a plane and talk to yall later (yeaaaa)  
It 's good weed ma, that blunts not flavored  
My whole gang, Gucci frame, Chuck Taylor's  
We ball hard like the majors (majors, majors)  
Prolly cus we major (major, major)  
You gon have to front page em  
Wild, like a loose animal they wan cage em  
Now I amaze em,  
Every time I enter a front center stage em  
Blame the nigga that pays em  
Riding with a bitch, body on her that's Cajun  
Couple hundred dollars on these Ed Hardy frames believe me  
My future so bright, I need these, excuse me

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