Rock Star (feat. Ludacris & Kid Rock)

R. Kelly

Lights, st-st-stamina, action
Im a rock star, check the crowd reaction
Im like lights, st-st-stamina, action
Im a rock star, check the crowd reactionIm like, Hey, you's a rock star baby
Up in the buildin makin the club go crazy
Hey, you's a rock star baby
Thowin *** like that you must be a rock star babyIma strum ya body, ya body like a guitar string
Stuntin in Roberto Cavalli, mami with the dime frame
Hotter than tamales you probably should be my wild thing
Tell them other chicks mind they own business
An let us do our own thingI got to open ya, open strokin now ya soakin wet
An Im not from Texas but I hold em, rope em an I yoke they neck
You gon make a playa choose, show me what that thing'll do
Class is in session, let me sh-show you a thing or twoI'll strip ya, I'll strip ya down to your bare minimums
And I'll, I'll lick ya, Ill lick ya down, you taste like cinnamon
And Ill grab a little bit of that whip cream
Then I'll put her on her back, get mean
Then I'll get her in the matrix, kinda like Lasik
Basically make her screamAt the top of her lungs, give her a shortness of breath
How many times can you **** before I **** ya to death?
Some would call in the ref, Ludacris is tired of playin
In the middle of the stage with an *** like that you got everybody sayinHey, you's a rock star baby
Up in the buildin makin the club go crazy
Hey, you's a rock star baby
Thowin *** like that you must be a rock star babySay Im a rock star baby
****in with this **** and Patron got me hazy
Hey, Im a rock star baby
So put em up if yous a rock star babyGirl, your booty so swoll, how you get them jeans around it?
Girl, your booty so swoll, why you think Im singin bout it?
Hit it hard from the back and then I got to sleep and dream about it
Its like that *** is crack the way you got me feinin bout itIm tellin you now the way we **** gon lead to child birthin
Rockin to this guitar's about to have me crowd surfin
Kellsll put on a show up until they close curtains
Then right after the show, back stage, *** hurtinCall me Scotty cause girl, cause girl Im bout to beam up
Once I get ya, get ya, gone come on out of them D-cups
Strokin it ****, strokin it **** while you got your legs up
Makin ya s-, makin ya sound like ya got the hiccupsKnow what you want, Kells about to give you what you need

Up in my room, you screamin, Hercules! Hercules!
Man, Kid, Kells and Luda on the track, our hit is guaranteed
Everybody on they feet, this is what yalls shirts should readHey, you's a rock star baby
Up in the buildin makin the club go crazy
Hey, you's a rock star baby
Thowin *** like that you must be a rock star babySay Im a rock star baby
****in with this **** and Patron got me hazy
Hey, Im a rock star baby
So put em up if yous a rock star babyI got my drink in my cup, I got my hands in the air
Im bout to set this ***** off like Im a rock star baby
We out of this club bout to hit the after-party
All the ladies coming with me cause Im a rock star babySo put your hands up
So put your hands up
So put your hands up
Everybody in the buildin'
Cmon! Bounce with me if yous a rock star!Hey, you's a rock star baby
Up in the buildin makin the club go crazy
Hey, you's a rock star baby
Thowin *** like that you must be a rock star babySay Im a rock star baby
****in with this **** and Patron got me hazy
Hey, Im a rock star baby
So put em up if yous a rock star babyLights, st-st-stamina, action
Im a rock star, check the crowd reaction
Im like lights, st-st-stamina, action
Im a rock star, check the crowd reactionI'm like lights, st-st-stamina, action
Im a rock star, check the crowd reaction
Im like lights, st-st-stamina, action
Im a rock star, check the crowd reaction

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