

# Rock Star

## Fishbone

When I was a kid I would go to the show and see the rock star  
I'd play my records and look at the album cover at the rock star  
Sometimes I'd check out the r&b  
But the polka, salsa classical scene just was not me  
I wanted to be like bootsy, dr. funkenstein or jimi the rock star  
Color meant nothing to me  
Everything was equal as far as I could see  
Ignorant to the racist music industry music industry music industry  
Music industry... white rock star  
Everywhere I look... white rock star  
Read it in the paper... white rock star  
Watch it on tv... white rock star  
Only just a little... black rock star  
Only for a token... black rock star  
Sing no controversy... black rock star  
Sometimes for the flavor of japanese  
No communication but it's overseas  
Unaware of how propaganda works  
I soon became a victim, a trick at work  
With my black brotha's playin' rock & roll  
Signed and ho'in for a major label  
Selling my soul as a rock star  
Do the rock star ohh  
Do the rock star yeah  
Break a window, smash a tv  
We're some hott mother fucker's it's no doubt about  
We do the rock star ohh  
Do the rock star, yeah  
Get real drunk, fuck, fuck, fuck  
Kick in the radio, smash up a chair  
Do the rock star, wooh  
Do the rock star, yeah  
Wreck your hotel room, catch a lear jet  
Stay in debt, manic depressed  
Sweat & jerk to the best  
  
Smoke a cig, fuck, fuck, fuck  
Lie fry loosin' your mind like a rock star  
I got supposed fortune & fame

With existential potential of runnin' the game  
But it the greedy of the whitey at the top of my frame that's  
Blurrin' my art piece  
Makin' it weak see  
Makin' it watered down  
Dilutin' my funky sound  
But it's all you need to be  
In this weak society  
Powder puffy rock star dumb  
Keepin' people stupid and dumb  
Do the rock star ooh  
Do the rock star hey  
Shoot up some heroin  
Snort some cocaine  
Smash your guitar  
Wreck a jet plane  
With a short gun to your brain  
For the price of fame  
Losers !!!  
? ? ? ? ?

Kurt cobain meant nothing to me  
But now I just can't escape from the rains that drive me ape  
Of their white fear  
Through the television in my eyes in my ears  
Racism ! separation ! media !  
So I guess you can say I'm an angry brotha  
Can't play my music 'cause of barrier of color  
Deep in debt with a seven record set  
Videos and funky shows but no one knows  
The major pain and misery of bein' radical  
Speakin' of what you feel in a world that's sad and dull  
But the rock star got the money and the fuck fuck right  
Action lights and plane flights  
Drugs and press but in reality  
It's a lot less when you're the rock star oooh

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