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 fucka'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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