

# Superstar (Double Murder = Double Platinum)

## Westside Connection

While you're shuckin' and jivin' howdy drivin'  
Rollin' in my SUV  
All my plus three thugs on the way to the club  
And when I come you got love for me  
'Cause I'm a super superstar  
You know we're super superstars Everybody know jail records sell records  
I'ma catch a case come to court nigga bail naked  
I got the formula double murder equal double platinum  
I know these bitch niggaz wonderin' why I'm bustin' at 'em  
The rich an' famous ignoramus  
It's kind of heinous with the picture of the world that he paint us  
The most dangerous angriest lyrics that a thug got  
Ain't enough nigga where your mug shot? Where's your drug spot nigga you's a was-not  
I can't bump your shit if you never was shot  
Before you bust a verse nigga go snatch a purse  
You ain't my dogg till you laid up in a Herse  
And you'll learn about loyalty when the record company  
Try to fuck your family out the royalty  
Your number one with a bullet and you took it in the back  
Goddamn that nigga can rap While you're shuckin' and jivin' howdy drivin'  
Rollin' in my SUV  
All my plus three thugs on the way to the club  
And when I come you got love for me  
'Cause I'm a super superstar  
You know we're super superstars Now break me down, check my resume, tell me what it say  
It's the hood or nothing cross 'em out and put a K  
No no, it don't matter how good you spit  
If you ain't hit the trauma unit they ain't playin' your shit  
Who gives a fuck if your money and game up to par  
'Cause jail time and bullets make a nigga a star  
But it's a shame you ain't gettin' no real ass figures  
Got these white kid fooled like you some real ass nigga But most of y'all is cowards ain't nothin' like me  
'Cause I'm a Westside motherfucker Inglewood G  
And fuck sellin' records if I gotta get murd  
I'd rather put my hustles down cook and cut up work  
And it ain't but a few real killas and scrappers  
And all these so-called gangstas really backpack rappers  
And I can care less about a battlin' skills  
'Cause when you bump Mack 10 you get the real reel While you're shuckin' and jivin' howdy drivin'

Rollin' in my SUV  
All my plus three thugs on the way to the club  
And when I come you got love for me  
'Cause I'm a super superstar  
You know we're super superstars Fucked up down the game is fucked up now  
This new rapper got shot and looked up now nigga  
Fuck a peace service soon as dub hit the surface  
I got 'em shakin' and nervous 'cause y'all done created a murderous  
Brazin' tattoo so blaze the zag fool afraid the gat you  
Got my gauge right at you  
Fuck Paula Abdul I'm an American Idol  
With my album cover posin' with a semi auto rifle 'Cause murderin' vital cells and steels ain't real enough  
The media wants drama so I ain't givin' a fuck  
If I kill me nigga won't get shot in the heart  
I can hit the countdown to one-o-six and park  
So bang this shit nigga hang that shit  
You say you don't but I know you love this gangsta shit nigga  
'Cause bulletholes and record sales go to together  
Like cops an' radars ash and A and R While you're shuckin' and jivin' howdy drivin'  
Rollin' in my SUV  
All my plus three thugs on the way to the club  
And when I come you got love for me  
'Cause I'm a super superstar  
You know we're super superstars To all my niggaz lovin' chicken and watermelon  
Talk brokin' English and drug sellin'  
Rap murderous lyrics and story tellin'  
You got to be a felon to get your shit sellin'  
And if it got to be that way  
A nigga murder me a rapper today  
It just happened today, so if I come clappin' your way  
It's just to sell what a nigga sold back in the day Bang this and my niggaz get dangerous  
Bang this with a four five stainless  
Bang this and the bitches go painless  
Bang this if you want to be famous  
Bang this and my niggaz get dangerous  
Bang this with a four five stainless  
Bang this and the bitches go painless  
Bang this if you want to be famous

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