

# Rock Star

## R. Kelly (Feat. Ludacris & Kid Rock)

Rock star, rock star, rock star, it's rock 'n' roll  
I got ladies that love my ladies  
Haters that hate my haters, I'm a Chamillionaire  
But got billionaires for my neighbors  
I been havin' paper, I been havin' stacks  
The crowd screamin' loud in every city on the map  
Got the groupies goin' crazy, they don't know how to act  
I bring 'em backstage and tell 'em baby just relax  
Rock on, they see the jewels is so sick, like flu spit and flu cough  
Take it off and you lost, the tough talk get tooled off  
Keep the 4 iron near, keep on thinkin' that it's for golf  
Nickel plate on your head, silverware's food for thought  
The Grammy winner the haters is like, 'How could this happen?'  
On the red carpet so much they mistake me for Aladdin  
How I'm a rapper with revenue like a rock star?  
If I'm near you can believe the black card is not far  
'Teen Spirit' ain't what they smellin', they yellin' 'Where That Nirvana?'  
The crowd is rockin' 'n' rollin', them swishers full of marijuana  
They judgin' me like your honor, your daughter's here with her mama  
They tell me that I'm a charmer, more freakier than Madonna  
Famous look right at me and said, 'Know why I got my lighter up?'  
'Cause like the throwback P. Diddy alias I'ma 'Puff'  
See how we rippin' up tickets that police be writin' us  
Do like Michael Jackson's complexion Mr. and lighten up  
Ladies love it when your livin' like a rock star  
I got 'em screamin' loud as they be screamin' comin' out broads daily  
Ladies love it when your livin' like a rock star  
She's sayin' she's in love with me and she is probably your lady  
Like a rock star, like a rock star  
Ladies love it when your livin' like a rock star  
Catch me gettin' into trouble like it's my job  
When they listen to the cops come then I'ma  
I been havin' paper, I been havin' stacks  
The crowd screamin' loud in every city on the map  
Got the groupies goin' crazy, they don't know how to act  
I bring 'em backstage and tell 'em baby just relax  
Rock 'n' roll fly, bitch behold I, I am the shit  
Hear the commode cry, hear the guitar scream  
That double R lean and if it's for me, then it's foreign

I mean my cars, I mean my clothes, I mean my hoe's, I mean my flows  
You dress different round then me I'ma clean your nose  
Step into the line of fire hide the [Incomprehensible]  
Compared to big foot, you just twinkle toes  
I get ya girlfriend wet like wrinkled clothes  
Rock star like, money, drugs, freaky hoes  
World tours, walk throughs and TV shows  
My hair's out, no shirt, I stage dive, I crowd surf

I'm a hot boy, I'm on my hot shit  
Reportin' to you live from the moshpit  
Ladies love it when your livin' like a rock star  
I got 'em screamin' loud as they be screamin' comin' out broads daily  
Ladies love it when your livin' like a rock star  
She's sayin' she's in love with me and she is probably your lady  
Like a rock star, like a rock star  
Ladies love it when your livin' like a rock star  
Catch me gettin' into trouble like it's my job  
When they listen to the cops come then I'ma  
I'm so cool, I'm so smooth, I'm that dude, I'm so fly  
Groupies tellin' me like a spy, the ground be tellin' me that I'm fly  
The cloud see me and they cry just to get a glimpse of I  
Got Mother Nature so jealous she knockin' pigeons out the sky  
Can't help it, I got 'em rockin' they pelvic bones and losin' clothes  
The higher my album sales get, they love me  
That's right you nailed it, they treatin' me like I'm Elvis  
Naked pictures she mailed, she licked on a stamp and melted  
So save your rap for the rookies, 'cause there ain't no rappers here  
A show you do in a club is a show we do in the amphitheater  
We packin' stadiums, ladies come in, I'll introduce ya  
It's too packed to maneuver, crowd look like LaLaPalooza  
We outshinin' the losers, know I ride with the Ruger  
You know I'ma producer, weapon upside ya medulla  
Got no time to seduce a super head type of seducer  
Groupies tryin' to snake me, but Koopa denyin' Medusa's  
Ladies love it when your livin' like a rock star  
I got 'em screamin' loud as they be screamin' comin' out broads daily  
Ladies love it when your livin' like a rock star  
She's sayin' she's in love with me and she is probably your lady  
Like a rock star, like a rock star  
Ladies love it when your livin' like a rock star  
Catch me gettin' into trouble like it's my job  
When they listen to the cops come then I'ma  
Rock on, rock, rock  
Rock on, rock, rock

We gonna keep on rockin' 'n' rollin' till the wheels fall off  
Know what I'm talkin' 'bout? Chamillitary Mayne  
Young Money, we the new Red Hot Chili Peppers  
We on fire, sold out arenas tearin' up tour buses  
You know how we get down, rock on, hold up, hold up, hold up  
Tryin' get the Ozzy Osborne paper Mayne  
I'ma throw a pool party, me and the Playboy bunnies  
Gonna be swimmin' in a pool of a paper like Scrooge McDuck  
You're invited, if you can swim, rock on

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