

# Superstar II

## Saliva

Been floating around up here on Cloud 11.  
I did my best to make it to 27.  
Open up my eyes and I can see the glory.  
Now I'm alive and I'm gonna tell the story.  
Now I'm a superstar in the making.  
I ain't fucking around and there ain't no mistaking.  
I never ask for something worth the taking.  
'Cause I'm a superstar, baby.  
No crying-ass bitching about my wife or girlfriend.  
'Cause in my life I can't have either one.  
No crying-ass bitching about my evil parents.  
They did their best to raise their only son.  
Now I'm a superstar in the making.  
I ain't fucking around and there ain't no mistaking  
I never ask for something worth the taking.  
Cause I'm a superstar, baby.  
I'm on the rise.  
I'm feeling fine.  
Boom  
Here come the real motherfuckers from the south  
Now I'm a superstar in the making.  
I ain't fucking around and there ain't no mistaking.  
I never ask for something worth the taking.  
'Cause I'm a superstar, baby

Songwriters

TEREFE, MARTIN / SCOTT, GLEN

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