

# All Star

## KIDZ BOP Kids

Somebody once told me the world is gonna roll me  
I ain't the sharpest tool in the shed  
She was looking kinda dumb with her finger and her  
Thumb in the shape of an "L" on her forehead Well the years start coming and they don't stop coming  
Fed to the rules and I hit the ground running  
Didn't make sense not to live for fun  
Your brain gets smart but your head gets dumb  
So much to do so much to see  
So what's wrong with takin the backstreets  
You'll never know if you don't go  
You'll never shine if you don't glow Hey now you're an All Star get your game on, go play  
Hey now you're a Rock Star get the show on get paid  
(And all that glitters is gold)  
Only shooting stars break the mold It's a cool place and they say it gets colder  
You're bundled up now but wait 'til you get older  
But the media men beg to differ  
Judging by the hole in the satellite picture The ice we skate is getting pretty thin  
The waters getting warm so you might as well swim  
My world's on fire how about yours  
That's the way I like it and I never get bored Hey now you're an All Star get your game on, go play  
Hey now you're a Rock Star get the show on get paid  
(And all that glitters is gold)  
Only shooting stars break the mold Hey now you're an All Star get your game on, go play  
Hey now you're a Rock Star get the show on get paid  
(And all that glitters is gold)  
Only shooting stars break the mold Somebody once asked, "could you spare some change for gas  
I need to get myself away from this place"  
I said yep what a concept  
I could use a little fuel myself  
And we could all use a little change. Well the years start coming and they don't stop coming  
Fed to the rules and I hit the ground running  
Didn't make sense not to live for fun  
Your brain gets smart but your head gets dumb  
So much to do so much to see  
So what's wrong with taking the back streets  
You'll never know if you don't go  
You'll never shine if you don't glow Hey now you're an All Star get your game on, go play  
Hey now you're a Rock Star get the show on get paid  
(And all that glitters is gold)

Only shooting stars break the mold(And all that glitters is gold)  
Only shooting stars break the mold

Songwriters

GREGORY CAMP

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