

# Spring Break (feat. Pitbull)

## Jump Smokers

()

I party like a rock star

Look like a movie star

Play like a allstar

F\*ck like a porno star

Baby imma superstar And you know its been a wild f\*ckin night

Come see me, Q W O T E

A wild f\*ckin night

With you, me, her friend, and she

Camera on record so give it what you got

Baby show me

We're superstars here

Yeah you Pamela and

I'll be Tommy Lee

Got a bottle of Patron, baby let's get it on

I could ride that all night long

I'm Lebron in the bed, King James of sex

Would you do it with your panties on?

Im superstar baby, shootin stars in the back of my car with ya (with ya)

Cuz I party like a rockstar, look like a movie star, f\*ck like a porn star

Hey

()Anybody wanna mothaf\*ckin die?

Come see I

Who? Me, P I T

That chico way off in the cut talkin' bout

F\*ck VIP

Them boys never talk, same thing as the block

Now we flippin it, a rock

They dont listen to rock and roll and heavy metal

But they sell rocks and rolls and bust heavy metal

See them boys in the bottom on another level

So fine, to the point that they dont take a devil

Put the gate to his ass, thats what it is

AK 4 7 welcome to the crib

Go deep chevys, more heat heavy, wont be ready, y'all force pity

Cuz I party like a rockstar, look like a movie star, f\*ck like a porn star()

Anybody wanna dance?

Come see us

J U M P to the smokers

We got that smoke, we got that fire  
We got that golden touch  
And we dont respect so if you wanna try  
Put a couple of them bucks (ch-ching)

We superstars and I party like a rockstar, cut like a porn star()

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>