Superstar(rock)

Cypress Hill

Most people don't see how much work is really involved

In this rap shit

I didn't know it

I didn't see it

I never saw it until I was actually in it

You really gotta be in it

To understand what its like

But you always gotta

People always gotta see your smile

You always gotta put on that fake

You know what I'm saying

No matter what you just been throughSo you want to be a rap superstar

And live large a big house

5 cars, you're in charge

Comin up in the world

Don't trust nobody

Gotta look over your shoulder constantlyI remember the days when I was a young kid growing up

Looking in the mirror dreaming about blowing up

To rock crowds make money

Chill wit the honies

Sign autographs and whatever the people want from me

Shits funny

How impossible cream manifest in the games that be coming with it

Never the less you gotta go for the gusto

But you don't know about the blood sweat and tears

And losing some of your peers

And losing some of your self

Music has past gone by

Hopefully you don't manifest for the wrong guy

Egomaniac in the brainiac

Don't know how to act

Shits deep

48 tracks

Studio gangsta mack

Sign a deal emcees want to make a mill

But never will

Till he crosses over still

Feeling no hate

But fantasies come wit these

Just to sacrifice the taste of makin cheese You want to be a rap superstar in the biz

And take shit from people who don't know what it is

I wish it was all fun and games

But the price of fame is high

And some can't pay to play

Trapped in what you rapping about

Tell me what happened when you lost clout

The rout you took started collapsing

No fans

No fame

No respect

No change

No women

And everyone shits on your nameSo you want to be a rap superstar

And live large

A big house

5 cars

The rent charged

Coming up in the world don't trust nobody

Gotta look over your shoulder constantly

To be a rap superstar

And live large

A big house

5 cars

The rent charged

Coming up in the world don't trust nobody

Gotta look over your shoulder constantly When you sign to a record label

You don't know you sign your life over

And these whiteboys don't care about you

'cause the minute you fall off

They'll find another Noreaga

And they'll find another Capone-n-Noreaga

And they'll find another be -Real

So you need to just keep

Stack your chips up

Do what you gotta do while your hot

And motherfucking get out the game

Stick to the drug game

And the drug game is even worse

Because if someone jerks you

You can shoot em and kill me

But in this game if someone jerks you

You gotta be humbleNo matter what you just been through

Shit has gotta be right

You gotta approach people
You gotta be on the up and up
And everything gotta be all good
When you see someone slap hands with em
You know what I'm sayin give em a pound

Or whatever it is

But you always gotta act like it ain't shitSo you want to be a rap superstar

And live large

A big house

5 cars

The rent charged

Coming up in the world don't trust nobody

Gotta look over your shoulder constantly

To be a rap superstar

And live large

A big house

5 cars

The rent charged

Coming up in the world don't trust nobody

Gotta look over your shoulder constantlyMy own son don't know me

Sitting up in the hotel room lonely

But I thank god I'm wit my homies

But sometimes I wish I was back home

But only no radio or videos

'cause they show me no love

The phony gotta hit the road slowly

So the record gets pushed by Sony

I'm in the middle like monie

And the press say that

My own people disowned me

And the best way back

Is to keep your head straight

Never inflate the cranium

Your crew worried about them honies at the palladium

Who just want to cling on swing on

And so on and go on and fall off

The hoes fall off

To the next rap superstar

Wit no shame give him a year

And they'll be right out the game

The same as the last one

Who came before him

Gained fame

Started getting ignored

I warned him

Assured him

This ain't easy take it from weezy

Sleezy people want to be cheesey

They talking evilSo you want to be a rap superstar

And live large

A big house

5 cars

The rent charged

Coming up in the world don't trust nobody

Gotta look over your shoulder constantly

To be a rap superstar

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