

# Fried Chicken: A Day In the Life

## Princess Superstar

Fried Chicken, that's in a bucket  
A side a cole slaw then I slurp it and suck it  
Goes down smooth, just like my rhymes  
Not like watchin a frenchie mime  
That you want to punch  
Uh, pass the Captain Crunch  
Stayin' hard in milk just like my man  
My panties are silk 'cause I command  
And when I speak aw they all come  
Runnin' faster to the princess kingdom  
Who's the Princess with tha master plan?  
Me! (Wow)  
She's got the flavor, she's got the flavor  
She's on it  
And I'm on it  
Woke up, got outta bed  
Put the Final-Net all over my head  
Put the panties on my but and then I fled  
Wheredya go?  
Went to work at the Chinese Restaurant  
Workin' hard for stuff I ain't got  
Servin' up the grease and oil  
Gotsta know I'm still a royal  
Superstar  
Get Back, Get Back  
Yeah I got the back and I gotya open  
I see it in the dark I don't need no gropen  
Put on my blades and do a little rollin' in the city  
Hope now and it's time to relax  
Do a little shoppin in Jersey 'cause there's less tax  
I find a sack and then I be smokin'  
(what are you talking about you don't even smoke pot!)

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