Rock Star (Feat. Ludacris & Kid Rock)

R. Kelly

[Ludacris]
Lights, that's the stamina action
I'm a rock star
Check the crowd reaction
I'm like lights, thats the stamina action
I'm a rock star
Check the crowd reaction
I'm like[Chorus:]
[R. Kelly]
Hey, you's a rock star baby
Up in the buildin' makin' the club go crazy
Hey you's a rock star baby
Thowin' ass like that you must be a rock star baby[Ludacris]
Luda, heyI'm a strung your body ya body like a guitar string
Stuntin' in Roberto Cavalli mommy wit the dime frame
Hotter than tamales u probably should be my wild thing
Tell dem other chicks mind they own business n let us do our own thing
I gotcha open ya open-strokin' now ya soakin' wet
I'm not from Texas but I hold 'em, rope 'em 'n and I yoke they neck
You gonna make a playa choose
Show me what that thang'll do
Class is in session let me sh-show you a thang or two
I'll strip ya, I'll strip ya down to ya bare minimums
And I'll, I'll lick ya, I'll lick ya down, you taste like cinnamon
And ill, grab a lil' bit of that whipped cream
Then I'll put her on her back get mean
Then I'll get her in the matrix, cut her lasik
Basically make her scream
At the top of her longs
Give her shortness of breath
How many times can you cum before I poke ya to death
Someone call in the ref
Ludacris is tired of playin'
In the middle of the stage with an ass like that you got everybody sayin[Chorus][R. Kelly]
Say I'm a rockstar baby
Fuckin' wit this weed and Patron got me hazy
Hey I'm rockstar baby
So put 'em up if you's a rockstar babyGirl your booty so swole
How you get them jeans around it

Girl your booty so swole
Why you think I'm singin' bout it
Hit it hard from the back
And then I go to sleep and dream about it
It's like that ass is crack
The way you got me thinkin' 'bout it
I'm tellin' you now the way fuck
Gonna lead to child birthin'
Rocking to this guitar
Is 'bout to have me blouse surfin'
Kellz'll put on a show
Up until they close curtains
Then right after the showBackstage ass hurtin'
Call me Scottie, 'cause girl, 'cause girl
I'm a 'bout to beam up
Once I getch getcha
Gone come on up out of those D cups
Strokin' it hard, strokin' it hard
While you got ya legs up
Making ya making ya sound like ya
Got the hiccups
What want because I'm about to give you what you need
Up in my room you screaming Hercules, Hercules
Man get Kellz and Luda on a track a hit is guaranteed
Everybody on they feet
This is what y'all shirt should read[Chorus]Say I'm a rockstar baby
Fuckin' wit this weed and Patron got me hazy
Hey I'm a rockstar baby
So put 'em up if you's a rockstar babyI got my drink in my cup
I got my hands in the air
I'm bout to set this bitch off
Like I'm a rockstar baby
We out of this club
Wanna hit the after party
All the ladies coming with me
Cause I'm a rockstar babySo put your hands up
Put your hands up
Put your hands up
Put your hands upEverybody in the building come on real swizzy
If you's a rockstar baby[Chorus]Say I'm a rockstar baby
Fuckin' wit this weed and Patron got me hazy
Hey I'm rockstar baby
So put 'em up if you's a rockstar baby[Ludacris]
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