

# Rockstar

## Bosson

He's a kid with a dream  
But he's different from the average teens  
Upper class, respected family  
Fancy house, they've got the money  
But his life is not as fun as it seems  
Daddy's boy, goes to school, doing well  
He's got the best grades too  
As a doctor or a lawyer, a professor or a teacher  
He has to make his parents dream come true  
But he wants to be a rockstar, oh, oh  
With long curly hair he is bangin' his head  
Rockstar, oh oh  
The girls are getting wild, they try to get him into bed  
He's a rockstar, oh, oh, the crowd is getting crazy  
They are screaming his name  
Rockstar, oh, oh  
Leaving the show with an MTV-host called Elaine  
Every day after school  
He found a way to earn a buck or two  
When he'd save just every penny  
In a jar that he was hiding  
He went out and bought his first guitar  
Brought it home, sneaked inside  
Locked the door to his own room to hide  
Picked it up, it was a Gibson  
Plugged it in and turned the amp on  
It was time to make his dream come alive  
He's gonna be a rockstar, oh, oh  
Posing for his fans covered with chewing gum tattoos  
Like a rockstar, oh, oh  
Always takes his limo to his giant swimming pool  
Rockstar, oh, oh, taking photos for the cover  
Of Billboard magazine  
Rockstar, oh oh  
With a tightest black leather pants  
And the biggest mouth you've seen  
But when his daddy came home he took his guitar away  
Music is out of the question and it's starting from today  
I don't care if you say you want to catch the moon

You're gonna get an education or you're on your own  
Well, I don't want your money, I don't need your advise  
I will sleep on the street and I'll just roll the dice  
Living day by day like the real rockers do  
Practice for my break, that is what I'm gonna do  
So give me my guitar back  
I'm gonna be a rockstar, rockstar, oh, oh  
Strawberry champagne, I'm having breakfast in my bed  
Rockstar, oh, oh  
I refuse to walk a carpet as long as it's not red  
Rockstar, oh, oh I tried to land my jet plane  
Down on sunset boulevard  
Rockstar, oh, oh  
The police wanted me arrested I said, ?Put it on my card?  
Rockstar  
Like a rockstar  
Rockstar  
Rockstar  
Like a rockstar  
Put it on my card  
Rockstar

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