

Yeah

Here's a toast to living my life like a superstar
Party over the night like a rock star
And when we make love it's like a porn star
And whenever I ball bitch I'm an all star
I'm a superstar, superstar, superstar
I'm a superstar, superstar, superstar.

Still on my stairway to heaven, dear heavenly Father
This devil wore me dress, Angelina, Madonna,
Fame monster, no relation to Gaga,
Bitch got a lot of problems money ain't one of em promise
Graduated with honors, she don't drink she don't light up
We're heavy on the powder, and every night is young
Red murcileago, Who the fuck gonna stop em,
She's been racing through the gray and
Guess who's the driver, FAME!
She thought she'd live forever,
Like so many stars, whose souls we captured on cameras
I need my privacy, said it ain't benefactor
Here's a toast to living my life, man

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