

# Feel Like a Rock Star

Kenny Chesney

Do you smoke, do you drink  
Do you yell out, "Hank"  
Do you fold it in your pocket  
Do you lock it in the bank

Do you jack it up, or drop it down to the ground  
Put the juice in the goose  
Or the Coke in the Crown

Whatever makes you feel like a rock star  
Yeah, you can kick it back chillin'  
Or you can rock hard  
You busted your ass all week  
And now, it's your time to be  
Whatever you wanna be  
You can dress to kill, you can shoot to thrill  
Try to seal the deal  
Whatever makes you feel like a rock star

Do you kick the dirt, or work a Vegas stop  
Do you hit the strip, or roll a country mile  
Do you wear uptight, or do keep it loose  
Do you leave it in the truck  
Or sneak it in in your boot

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Now, whether you're pimped up hangin' in the VIP  
Or way up high in the cheapest seat  
Hey, pretty mama, if you roll with me  
There'll be diamonds in the sky and the radio screen

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Yeah, yeah, yeah  
Yeah  
Yeah, yeah, yeah  
Yeah

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