

I was born into the business
I started at a young age
Got a guitar for Christmas
And momma put me on stage

(Ooh, ah, ah, ah) "You better learn to play (Ahh, ooh, ah, ah)
'Cause baby, we got some bills to pay (Ooh, ah, ah)
I know you gonna make it far (Ooh, ah, ah)
'Cause you're my goddamn superstar"

"Baby, gotta learn to dance
Put your arms up, and clap your hands
You can't hang out with your friends
'Til momma got a Mercedes Benz"

And now I'm seventeen, I gotta moving out my life
My momma's telling m-m-me, "Baby, you did alright
Just keep your body tight, follow Jesus Christ
And get yourself a lady that's good for making headlines" (Ahh, ooh, ah, ah)
Picture on TMZ (Ooh, oh, ah, ah)
Cover of People Magazine (Ahh, ooh, ah, ah)
Oh, he's gonna make it far (Ooh, oh, ah, ah)
He's such a goddamn superstar
Summer in Saint-Tropez, just bought a house up in LA
Everywhere I go, all eyes on me
Momma gonna get a Maybach on her birthday
Goddamn, goddamn, I'm in demand
Quick hundred grand on Instagram
Big in Japan, I'm down in Cannes, check out the tan
Hedi Slimane wants a boy in front row again, oh Ferdinand
I've got this model saying (Ooh, ah, ah)
In the backseat of the Limousine (Ah, ooh, ah, ah)
Oh baby, she just wanna be seen with me (Ooh, ah, ah)
I've got my name on Hollywood Boulevard (Ooh, oh, ah, ah)
I must be a goddamn superstar

I got so much money in the bank
I put tinted windows on everything
Hundred million fans wanna get up in my biz
What's he doing? What is this?
That's what happened to the boy that got the guitar for Christmas

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