

Yeah, huh, yeah, yeah
Yeah, huh, yeah, yeah
Into a rockstar

Rockstar status I ain't got no manners, I be fuckin' on camera
My bitch look like Janet, she keep talkin' I can't stand it
I can't understand it, all these pussy niggas talkin', what's w
ith all the jibber-jabber

Say you got a foreign, young nigga my bitch is badder
Climbin' to the top, my nigga, I don't need a ladder
Smokin' on this dope yeah it be fuckin' up my lungs
I'm shittin' and pissin' on niggas, fuckin' up my bladder
I'm livin' so fast, so fast, but this foreign's faster
Smokin' on cookie, on cookie, mix it with the shatter
Shorty bad as fuck, she throwin' pussy, it don't matter
I only want money, money, I might hit it after

She said that she loved, she lied, she lied
I want you to spend the night, spend the night
I'm sippin' on Hen, with ice, Henny with ice
She gon' make some friends, alright

I got all this sauce, yeah its drippin' on me
She don't even dance but she strippin' for me
Say she love me, but she not the only
She know I got cheese, I got macaroni

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Rockstar status, yeah