

Rockstar Flow

Lil Gnar

(Bitch think I'm a rockstar
Your bitch think I'm a rockstar
Your bitch think I'm a rockstar (Yeah)
Your bitch think I'm a rockstar
Blowin' on the gas like a rasta (Gas)
Fuck around...)

Slidin' with the Drac' up on my lap
Fucking with the gang, fuck around and you get whacked
Three bands on his head, slidin' out the 'Vette (Skrrt)
Ten shots out this Hellcat, leave you dead (Uh)
Bitch, it's Big Guap, it ain't Lil Gnar (Gnar)
Higher than the fucking moon, I be seeing stars
In a Wraith, I got these bars in my face
Know that I'm that nigga 'cause I've been that since a jit

New Bentley, drop-top
Double cup, straight Wock'
Look at all these stones, I'm a rockstar
When I hop up on that stage, I'm a rockstar

Still getting cash in like I crack cards
In the belly of the beast, trust no one
Couple niggas dead and gone, they ain't done nothing wrong
Couple cousins down the road that can't see my shows
Getting bands and feed my family, put that on my soul
Got all these bitches flocking 'cause they see the glow
Step in Givenchy, my 'fit is expensive, these niggas, they plotting
I ride with the fire, talk 'bout my diamonds, know that these niggas, they dyin'
Big booty bitch
Moving fake stone in his Jordans
Off a bean, I do it
Dead sober, still shook

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