

## 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 (Skrtrt)  
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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