

Rok on the track, yeah

High top socks with Gucci flips
Her ass fat, but is it real?
Stuff my jeans with nothin' but blue strips
And my pants Rockstar ripped (Yeah)
Keed talk to 'em
Rockstar, Rockstar (Yeah)
Rockstar, Rockstar, Rockstar (Yeah)
{Rockstar skinnies, crushed up my pills (Rockstar)
I ain't got a band, got bands in the ceil' (Rockstar)
My diamonds hit, you can tell they real }(Rockstar, yeah)
Shit bitin' like Tyson on Holyfield (Bling)
Rockstar, Rockstar (Woah)
Rockstar, Rockstar, Rockstar

Have you ever fucked a superstar?
I'm a rockstar, I don't need a guitar
When I hit the gas, my engine fart
Driving a spaceship, land on Mars
Came in the game, I was popping seals
I just approved another deal
Tip me over, this drip gon' spill
XO made me a cool ten mil'
I'm taking bets (Bets)
He sending threats, off with his neck (Yeah)
Get my respect, yeah
Fly to a check and hop on a jet
One man band
I made the beat, I want one hundred percent (No cap)
I be with slimes and I'm with Keed
And they gon' jump in the fans

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I'm goin' right in
Treat the pussy like a pool, go ahead and dive in
Baby, ain't no top on the coupe, you can climb in
Yes, I hit the booty club, went and changed the climate
Ain't no cappin', nigga
Rockstar cuts in my jeans
VVS diamonds came from Water by G
Truck not rented, it didn't come with a lease

Get your ass whacked, give the shooters ten a piece
In a geeked out car, got a horse on the seat
Just got the drop on the man from his bitch
Nigga gettin' cheddar like a fuckin' Cheez-It
We was at Coachella with nothin' but bad bitches
Not McNabb, but I'm with NAV

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