

Superstar

Luke Christopher

She's a six-inch heel girl with an accent
Bad as ever but she looking for a passion
Thought she found it in the glamour and the fashion
But started fucking around with punks. Where's Ashton?
Martins, bikinis on the walk-in
Venice with a ten, that's flyer than my apartment
Pshhh! Maybe, but you, baby, you crazy
And I promise I could make you a superstar, lady

If you were dancing in the rain I'd grab my dancing shoes
If you partied up a wall then I would climb (it's the truth)
And even when I'm with you I'm still missing you
Even though we tend to kick it all the time
Cause together we'd be like...

We could be just like magic
What I wouldn't give to have it
Someone like you with a nigga like me
We've got nothing to lose and it's crazy
You're so sexy
Oh my god, if you let me
I'd turn you into the superstar that you are

(Walk with me)
Just a conversation or two
Forget about me, baby, all I'm thinking 'bout is you
The way you walk, the way you talk
Got me thinking I want to get involved
We both know that you ain't got to be my girlfriend
I think lovers will do both of us just fine

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