

# Superstar

Paris Texas

I've seen your kind before  
Welcome to the cycle of success and failure (I'm a superstar)  
Who do you think you are? (I'm a super, a super)  
Is that so? (I'm a superstar)  
Well, then go on, show me, show me (I'm a super, a super)

I can escape what I do  
I cannot fake what I do  
I got a check and it's blue  
I got to flick when it's new  
I got a drug, attention  
I am the plug, get a mention  
Gimme your throat for a tag  
Gimme your soul for a bag  
Treating this shit like it's StockX  
Gimme some hearts for my project  
Onto the next, who next up?  
Everyone famous  
That means that nobody's famous  
In a world where we all entertainers  
Why am I sleepy? I'm snorin'  
Why is everything so boring?  
Oh

I'm a superstar  
Yeah, I'm a super, a super  
I'm a superstar  
I'm a super, a super  
I'm a superstar  
Yeah, I'm a super, a super  
I'm a superstar  
Bitch is super, a super

Ayy  
Ya life sumn' to be ashamed of, you just gon' be a lil' nameless nigga (Goddamn it)  
Know that she coming backstage and know that's a place you ain't coming with her  
I know that pushed him to the edge, I know that he wishin' I'm better off dead  
He might put a price on my head, I know that this sweet life gon' get bitter  
Until then I'm rocking these shows, fuckin' his hoe  
'Til my last day, gotta come  
I'm leaving right after the show, full of remorse  
Full of guilt for what I done  
I'm tryna repent for my sins  
Spotted a bum, reached in to give him a dub  
Whole time it's just bro in disguise, he had a .45  
And sent that bitch straight thru my lungs  
I die then

I'm a superstar  
Yeah, I'm a super, a super  
I'm a superstar  
I'm a super, a super  
I'm a superstar  
Yeah, I'm a super, a super

I'm a superstar  
Yeah, I'm a super, a super

I wanna be around  
I wanna be alone  
I wanna be around  
I wanna be alone  
I wanna be around  
I wanna be alone  
I wanna be around  
I wanna be alone