

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 (Godd amnit)
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