

## Lights Please Starstyle

Starlito

Make-up sex the only reason for her attitude  
I'm thankful that she's horizontal, gratitude--latitude  
We had a lot in common, She went to fashion school  
I was tryna establish a clothing but then, rappings cool  
Do what you have to do, sometimes you gotta shoot  
For the moon, just to reach the stars, isn't that logical?  
We'll take a Veneta, Ya, and that Prada too  
I must acknowledge that I rarely ever come out my shoes  
She got brains, and me bein' a scholar too  
When she say "player" she gets no attention and the "two's"  
She so fly, but so nympho-like  
Bimbo-like, still get kimbo slice, CUT  
Boyfriend number 3, her friends don't like  
Tell them hoes to get a life, and then go dyke  
For the opinions that they cast on your relationship  
From my perspective its perceived to be some hater shit  
He on the latest shit, "Oo girl he make me sick"  
99 problems but not one of em a bitch  
99 like roca wear fragrance is  
99 I had my quarter ounce at 26  
Know what that mean, them jordans are too nice  
Catch her wild, hope she gimme the green light  
I think she love me, thats what it seem like  
By 04 I was livin my dream life  
Well sort of..smokin out the QP  
When we would role play, she'd act like a groupie  
Paint a picture, rap like a movie  
Perhaps I'll call my new CD, "Truthfully"  
Or "The songs that I wrote between catchin' planes"  
Or "Jesus just died and this the second day"  
Or "Bye, its been real, I ain't never fake"  
Or "Leave me the fuck alone, I got a headache"  
Any of these would be appropriate to re-appropriate  
The morals that these rappers have destroyed  
Ya show em the way  
Their flows couldn't go toe to toe with my throw aways  
Im in need of a light please, as J. Cole would say  
I just copped an oz, Ima blow this whole O today  
And because I'm so inspired I might do a whole tape  
White widow, black mistress, rosay  
We do it twice on slow days and take smoke breaks  
Grind hard, I told you we were just alike  
See I'm Star, and I'm talkin bout this chick I like  
I know people don't really listen but if you wonderin'  
Every time we finish sexin' she say come again  
Ya she fine, ya she sexy, on a 1-10  
Scale she a 110, ass out stomach in  
I role over like, "I want you to meet my mom and them"  
"Thats cool but when Im gonna meet stunna and them?"  
Huh?

I ain't gonna lie, she was so fine I was like...shit, tomorrow?