

# Princess Superstar, My Life

(C. Kirschner)

Produced by Curtis Curtis and Concetta (BMI)

Drums/Keys: Curtis Curtis and Concetta

End Live Drums/Guitar: Concetta Percussion: Curtis

End Bass: Walter Sipser

This is a story from my life see I wouldn't want to lie getting on by with my lullaby  
And all a my friends getting high mens holler holler hi all the time  
But I can't find no man to love me  
Sometimes I get up I'm down I feel deadened hurt headed I'm down so I sweat it  
Through my day this ain't the way chained to the desk mess hurt wrists phone fits and post-its  
I heard it gonna change but see you in it hard to see the final minute when  
the world is yours all yours  
I'll get it I mean it And in the evenin, I'm alone  
Not by the phone but I'm alone yo  
Persevere all my fears try to weigh me down look around my ceilin's peelin  
rap deal you feelin I ain't now  
Do it myself independent gotta try, no lie/ ain't No Limit kid no Majors  
gonna fuck me up right  
I just want to sing a song about my life, my life

This is a story from my life see I wouldn't want to lie getting on by with my lullaby  
And all a my friends getting high mens holler holler hi all the time  
But I can't find no man to love me

I'm sweet like nickel candy debutante on the street what in heat  
Caught you haulin at me, mind stallin at me  
Need you workin for me, need you talkin to me, not something fuckin on me  
What  
I'm patient like a doctor got the stock of proper genius hottest Venus  
On top I'll stop your heart drop your jaw right to your pe-better heed this  
Queen of Mt. Olympus can't resist the goddess honest  
The kind you never/always take home to your mamas  
Accomplish what no other can treat you like no other man  
Understand this mad mind body you ain't seen in a woman  
My mommy possessed this passed this on/ dad made me strong played me mad songs growin up  
Told me I be the one well I want the one/levels deep and heart drum beat  
boom beat boom beat  
But complex properties of my mind keep em 10 steps behind /taken mad time to find a guy it ain't right  
Worthy of my lullaby it ain't right/ try to keep this shit inside it ain't right it ain't right  
All night I can drive you wild, the sex the intellect get respect fuck the cheddar/better bet  
I'm the next to get mine find mine it's alright but sometimes it hurts my mind  
(CHORUS)

Word to God

I'll be the best girl you ever got, I'll keep it so hot

I'll just never stop

I got the plot locked, I got no guns cocked

And if you with me let me hear you say Nana

I'm sure that this is more than you can handle

This example/ coming from a girl placed high up on the mantle

Hold a candle to it, sick of the predicament

Tired of the bull thick headed, need a sedative to get at it, well I invented it.

My case in point I would anoint you my prince

Love you head toe to fingerprints all benefits laugh and count all our kids,  
make all our bids

Butterfly kiss with our lids/Let's make it come all to this

Gem at the precipice of the palace/ drink from my chalice

Never be jealous, no malice, I'll be your ballast

When winds blow on I'll stand strong

When winds blow on I'll stand strong.