

Cypress Hill, Rock Superstar

Chorus:

So you wanna be a rock superstar?

And live large

A big house. Five cars, your in charge

Comin' up in the world.

Don't trust nobody got to look over your shoulder constantly

I remember the days when I was a young kid growing up

Looking in the mirror, dreaming about blowin' up

The rock crowds. Make money. Chill with the honeys.

Sign autographs and whatever the people want from me.

---- Its funny how impossible dreams manifest

And the games that be comin' with it

Nevertheless, you got to go for the gusto

But you don't know about the blood, sweat, and tears and

Losin' some of your peers.

And losin' some of yourself to the years past, gone by

Hopefully it don't manifest for the wrong guy

Egomaniac and the brainiac don't know how to act

---- deep

48 track studio gangsta mack sign the deal

Think he's gonna make a mil but never will

'Til he crosses over, still

Fillin' your head with fantasies

Come with me

Show the sacrifice it takes to make the G's

You wanna be a rock superstar in the biz

And take shit from people who don't know what it is

I wish it was all fun and games

But the price of fame is high

And some can't pay the way

Feel trapped in

What you rappin' about?

Tell me what happened when you lost clout?

The route you took started collapsing

No fans. No fame. No respect. No change. No women and

Everybody shits on your name.

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Talking:

"People see rock stars, you know what I'm sayin'?

But you still try to get out and work like everybody else,
you know, its a fun job, but its still a job.

Save your money man, save your money too.

Its single dont last very long, you know what im saying?

I mean, your lucky in this game too.

There's gonna be another cat comin' out,

looking like me, sounding like me next year.

I know this. It'll be a flipside tell what you did

somebody else trying to spin off like some series."

You ever have big dreams? Of makin' big green?

Big shot, heavy hitter on the mainstream

You wanna look trendy in the Bentley

Be a star and never act friendly.

You wanna have big fame

Let me explain what happens to these stars and their big brains

First they get played like all damn day

Long as you sell everything will be ok
Then you get dissed by the media and fans
Things never stay the same way they began
I heard that some never get fooled to the fullest
That's why fools end up dining on a bullet
Think everything's fine in the big time
See me in my Lex with the chrome ray shine
So you wanna roll far and live large
It ain't all that goes with being a rock star
So you wanna be a rock superstar?
And live large
A big house. Five cars, you're in charge?
Comin' up in the world.
Don't trust nobody got to look over your shoulder constantly
So you wanna be a rock superstar?
And live large
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My own son don't know me
I'm chillin' in a hotel room, lonely
But I thank God I'm with my homies
But sometimes I wish I was back home
But only no radio or video's gonna show me no love
They're phony
Got to hit the road solely so the record gets pushed by Sony
I'm in the middle like Monie
And the press say that my own people disown me
And The best way back to keep your head straight
Never inflate the cranium
They're too worried about them honeys at the Palladium
Who just wanna cling on, swing on, and so on
Go on fall off - the ho's fall off
To the next rock superstar with no shame
Give him a year and they'll be right out the game
The same as the last one who came before him
Gained fame started getting' ignored
I warned him
Asured him this ain't easy
Take it from the weazy
Sleazy people want to be so cheesy
They're ----- evil
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