

Lil' Romeo, Hoodstar

are you serious man
the ice in the chain man the ice in the watch
they must not know who i be
we got the hood preston in the building

dont start none wont be none 3x
hes back

(chorus)

you cant shine like me
wanna ride like me
pull dimes like me you aint from the streets
ima hoodstar you know who im is i rock big ice you cant live how i live 2x

verse 1

10 karats on my ear loves check
bbs is on my wrist
20 karats on my neck
while youll sliding in that little bity o6 red
im waiting on the runway for my g4 jet

imahead of the thing you see youre boys got next
did a little bit of acting just to stack a few checks

i aint gotta remind youll how the game go
im the youngest with a clothing line first wit a tv show

i aint in the pros and i got three black cars
call da saints over they gone practice in the backyard

i do it big guess you say im just the best at it
had a mil early man i been learned my mathmatics

oh oh 02 cop them 06
boy stop stunting if i wanted i could have youre chick

dont get it twisted richy rich so gutta
yous a momas boy im the son of a hustla

(chorus)

(verse2)

you se me im so fly and im different from them other brothers
only sixteen and i dont live home wit motha
i keep it real dont believe you can ask my brother
kids popping in grillz then they think they getting tougher
they try to take of they shirts and aint getting buffer
i bet im lifting 180 just with one muscle

i see people trying to act like me
be like me
dawg even dress like me (NO)

youre not me and there wont be another
skip that let me get to the jewels and the covenant

the rocks on my hand im a certified hustla
got a wizard on your hand kinda like caron butler

who me i just learn from the best hood star downsouth
wit it natching from the west
yes

i got a bently that i dont even drive and i just bought a phantom
just to see how it ride

(chorus)

verse three

young e check the six time zone
throw away a little jewelry all that fake rhinestone

my ride home cause its the me in the range
dont have to windowshop boy look at the ice in the chain

check the paint color boy it consistently change
me and my big brother paid
man we changing the game

little ice on my neck im so country and gutta
im ah hoodstar rich boy #1 hustla

verse 4

im the bent gt with heavy metal o the seat
i lose the roof on 22s canary yellow in my teeth

you dudes slow i dont ever see youll caching up with me
you way below the sea level me im stepping on the beach

no beach im ahead of you my house is alli nmommas kool aid in a water fountain cost bout three th

im thugging man you know how im rocking
and keep me mo dimes than john stockson

c(chorus) out