

Pras, Ghetto Supastar (That Is What You Are)

[ODB: Intro]

Damn man, look up at the sky
All the stars man, the stars is beautiful tonight
Look at em!

[Mya: Chorus]

Ghetto supastar (supastar...), that is what you are (what you are...)
Comin from afar (from afar...), reachin for the stars (reachin' for the stars...)
Run away with me, to another place
We can rely on each other, uh-huh (yeah)
From one corner, to another, uh-huh

[Pras: Verse One]

Uh, yeah, yo, yo
Some got, hopes and dreams, we got, ways and means
The supreme dream team, always up with the schemes
From hubcaps to sellin raps, name your theme
My rise to the top, floatin on this cream
Who the hell wanna stop me, I hated those who doubt me
A million ReFugees with unlimited warranties
Black Ceasar, dating top divas
Diplomatic legalese, no time for a Visa
They just begun, I'ma shoot them one by one
Got five sides to me, somethin like a pentagon
Strike with the forces of King Solomon
Lettin bygones be bygones, and so on, and so on
I'ma teach this cat, how to live in the ghetto
Keepin it retro-spective from the get go
Lay low, let my mind shine like a halo
P-P-Politic with ghetto senators on the D-low

[Mya: Chorus]

[Ol' Dirty Bastard: Verse Two]

One two, and you don't stop, yo
My eyes are sore, bein a senator
Behind closed doors hittin truth to the seafloor
The rich donors ignore, the tug of war
While the kids are poor, open new and better drug stores
So I became hardcore, couldn't take it no more
I'ma reveal EVERYTHING, change the law
I find myself, walkin the streets
Tryin to find what's really goin on in the streets

[Pras]

Yea, yo, yo, yo
Now every dog got his day, needless to say
When the chief away that's when them cats want to play
I told you, dance around you fools like Cassius Clay
Stretch my heater make you do a pas de bourree
Kick your balls like Pele, pick em doin ballet
Peak like Dante, broader than Broadway
Get applause like a matador, cry yellin !Ole!
Who the hell wanna save me, from B.K. to Cali
Come on

[Mya: Chorus]

[Pras: Verse Three]

Yeah... yo, yeah
Just when you thought it was safe in a common place
Showcase your finest, lose all bets in a horse race
Two faced, gettin defaced, out like Scarface
Throw your roll money, let me put on my screwface

