

R. Kelly, Rock Star

(feat. Ludacris, Kid Rock)

[Chorus]

Lights, thats the stamina action
Ima rock star
Check the crowd reaction
Im like lights, thats the stamina action
Ima rock star
Check the crowd reaction
Im like

Hey, you's a rock star baby
Up in the buildin makin the club go crazy
Hey you's a rock star baby
Thowin ass like that u must be a rock star baby

[Verse 1]

Luda, hey
Ima strung ur body ya body like a guitar string
Stuntin in roberto Cavalli mami wit the dime frame
Hotter than tamales u probably should be my wild thing
Tell dem other chicks mind they own business n let us do our own thing
I gotcha open ya open-strokin now ya soakin wet
N im not from texas but i hold em, rope em n and I yoke they neck
You gonna make a playa choose
Show me what that thang'll do
Class is in session let me sh-show you a thang or 2
I'll strip ya, i'll strip ya down to ya bare minimums
And i'll, i'll lick ya, i'll lick ya down, u taste like cinnamon
And ill, grab a lil bit of that whipped cream
Then i'll put her on her back get mean
Then i'll get her in the matrix, cut her lasik
Basically make her scream
At the top of her longs
Give her shortness of breath
How many times can you cum before i poke ya to death
Someone call in the ref
Ludacris is tired of playin
In the middle of the stage with an ass like that you got everybody sayin

[Chorus]

Hey, you's a rock star baby
Up in the buildin makin the club go crazy
Hey you's a rock star baby
Thowin ass like that you must be a rock star baby

Say I'm a rockstar baby
Fuckin wit this weed and Patr n got me hazy
Hey Im rockstar baby
So put 'em up if you's a rockstar baby

[Verse 2]

Girl ur booty so swole
How u get them jeans around it
Girl ur booty so swole
Why u think I'm singin bout it
Hit it hard from the back
And then I go to sleep and dream about it
Its like that ass is crack
The way u got me feenin bout it
Im tellin you now the way fuck
Gonna lead to child birthin'
Rocking to this guitar
Is bout to have me blouse surfen

Kells'll put on a show
Up until they close curtains
Then right after the show
Backstage ass hurtin
Call me scottie cause girl cause girl
I'm a bout to beam up
Once I getch getcha
Gone come on up out of those D cups
Strokin it hard strokin it hard
While u got ya legs up
Making ya making ya sound like ya
Got the hiccups
What want because I'm about to give u what u need
Up in my room u screaming hercules hercules
Man get Kells & Luda on a track a hit is guaranteed
Everybody on they feet
This is what yall shirt should read

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Hey Im rockstar baby
So put 'em up if you's a rockstar baby

I got my drink in my cup.
I got my hands in the air
I'm bout to set this bitch off
Like I'm a rockstar baby
We out of this club
Wanna hit the after party
All the ladies coming with me
Cause I'm a rockstar baby

So put ur hands up
Put ur hands up
Put ur hands up
Put ur hands up

Everybody in the building come on real swizzy
If you's a rockstar baby

[Chorus]
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