T-Pain, Superstar Lady

"'(Intro)"'
I love to call his name
Ooh
Ooh
Yeah

""(Verse 1, Tallahassee-Pain)""
She got a stomach like Ciara
Hair like Beyonc
Gabrielle Union smile
Lips like Ashanti
I'm KC & Eamp; JoJo
She is my Devante
Titties muy bien
Booty mucho grande
She is so exotic like she's from another country
She is so erotic; download pornos every Sunday
Freaky in the bed; I tie her up like a mummy
I gotta let her meet my mommy

"(Chorus)" I think I got a superstar lady Oh yeah yeah And she's addicted to the flashing Lights, camera, action A superstar lady Oh veah Right outta Hollywood Everything you probably would want in a girl So I, Break it down, For Shawty And she like it (Yeah) She like it (Yeah) Break it down, For Shawty And she like it (Yeah) She like it

"'(Verse 2, T-Pain)"
She got them thighs like Angelina
Aguilera, Christina
Searching for my Shawty
Tell me have you seen her?
Party like a Hilton
Sex like a Kardashian
God is so damn good to me
What more can you ask of him?
I got one of them Jessica's
Alba, Biel, or Simpson
Never been a harlotshe's a Scarlett Johansson
She make me feel good every time that she get with me
I can be her K-Fed
She can be my Brit-en-y

"'(Chorus)"
I got a superstar lady
Oh yeah yeah
And she's addicted to the flashing
Lights, camera, action
A superstar lady
Oh yeah
Right outta Hollywood

Everything you probably would want in a girl So I,
Break it down,
For Shawty
And she like it (Yeah)
She like it (Yeah)
I,
Break it down,
For Shawty (For Shawty)
And she like it (She like it)
She like it

"'(Verse 3, Young Cash)"
She got a booty like Serena
Thighs like Trina
Lips like that chick off of the Martin show Gina
Shawty always looking fly every time I seen her
I might let Shawty drive my Beemer yeah
See? And me I'ma be on the passenger side (Side)
Other girls jealous asking me, Why? (Why?)
And I tell them, Cause Shawty the baddest.
She a A+
You a C; just average (Average)
And I don't care if you get mad bitch (Mad bitch)
Cause I know that you really wanna have this (Have this)
But the way you look is tragic (Tragic)
So go ahead and disappear like magic

"(Chorus)" I got a superstar lady Oh yeah yeah And she's addicted to the flashing Lights, camera, action A superstar lady Oh yeah Right outta Hollywood Everything you probably would want in a girl Break it down, For Shawty And she like it (Yeah) She like it (Yeah) Break it down, For Shawty And she like it (Yeah) She like it