

Wrestling

"Cypress Hill- "Rock Superstar""

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(Hook)

A lot of er... sharks out there

Turn up to take a bite of something

What's hot

A lot of comedians out there

Try to change up

Every time something new comes along

Everybody wants to buy it

Don't happen overnight

(B-Real)

So you wanna be a rock superstar, and live large

A big house, 5 cars, you're in charge

Comin' up in the world, don't trust nobody

Gotta look over your shoulder constantly

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

Looking in the mirror, dreamin about blowin up

The rock crowds, make money, chill with the honeys

Sign autographs or whatever the people want from me

Shit's 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 losing some of your peers

And losing some of yourself to the years past, gone by

Hopefully you don't manifest for the wrong guy

Egomaniac and the brainiac

Don't know how to act

Shits deep 48 tracks

Studio gangster, mack,

Sign the deal, thinks he's gonna make a mill

But never will til he crosses over

Still filling your head with fantasies

Come with me, show the sacrifice it takes to make the cheese

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 to play

Feel trapped in what you rapping 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

Chorus:

So you wanna be a rock superstar, and live large

A big house, 5 cars, you're in charge

Comin' up in the world, don't trust nobody

Gotta look over your shoulder constantly

And be a rock superstar, and live large

A big house, 5 cars, you're in charge

Comin' up in the world, don't trust nobody

Gotta look over your shoulder constantly

(Hook)

People see rock stars

You know what I'm sayin

But you still try to

Get out'n work like, like... everybody else, you know

You know, it is a fun job but it's still a job, you know

Save your money, man... Save your money too

Hit single don't last very long

You know I'm sayin

I mean I'm lucky in this game too

There's gonna be another gat comin out

Looking like me, soundin' like me next year

I know this

It'll be a flipside

Of what you did

Somebody's tryin to spinoff

Like something serious

(Sen Dog)

You ever have big dreams of making big green

Big shot, heavy hitter on the main

And you wanna look shanty

In the Bentley, be a snob 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 give full to the fullest

That's while fools end up dining on the bullet

Think everything's fine in the big time

See me in my Lex with a chrome raised high

So you wanna roll far

And live large

It ain't all that goes with bein a rock star

Chorus
(B-Real)
My own son don't know me
I'm chillin in the 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 videos didn't show me no love
The phony, gotta hit the road slowly
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 is to keep your head straight,
never inflate the cranium
They're too worried about them honies at the Palladium
Who just wanna cling on, swing on,
And so on
Go on, fall off,
The hoes roll on
Till the next rock superstar
With no shame
Give him a year and he'll be right out the game
The same as the last one who came before him
Gained fame, started gettin ignored, I warned him
Assured him
This ain't easy take it from weezy
Sleezy people wanna be so cheesy
They're fuckin' evil
Assassins
Assassins
Chorus

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