

Cypress Hill

"Cypress Hill - Rocksuperstar"

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[chorus:]

[B Real]

So you wanna be a raprock superstar, and live large
a big house, 5 cars, you're in charge
comin' up in the world, don't trust no body
gotta look over your shoulder constantly

[B Real:]

I remember the days when I was a young kid growin up
looking in the mirror, dreamin about blowin up
the rock crowd, make money, chill with the honeys
sign autographs or whatever the people want from me
it's funny how impossible dreams manifest
and the games that be comin with it
nevertheless
you got to go for the gusto but you dont know
about the blood, sweat and tears
and losing some of your fears
and losing some of yourself to the years past,
gone by
hopefully it dont manifest
for the wrong guy
egomaniac and the brainiac
dont know how to act
48 tracks
studio gangster, mack,
sign the deal, thinks he's gonna make a mil
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 raprock superstar in the biz
and take shit from people who dont know what it is
I wish it was all fun and games but the price of fame is
high
and some cant pay the way
still trapped in what you rapping about
tell me what happened when you lost
the route you took started collapsing
no fans no fame no respect no change no women

and everybody shittin on your name

[chrous X2]

[Sen: (only in Rock version)]

you ever have big dreams of making real cream
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

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