

Cypress Hill "(Rap) Superstar (Alchemist Remix)"

Visit "[\(Rap\) Superstar \(Alchemist Remix\)](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

No matter what you just been through, this gotta be right. You gotta approach people, you gotta be on the up and up, everything's gotta be all good. When you see somebody, slap hands wit 'em, you know what I'm sayin'? Give 'em a pound of whatever it is, you know but you always gotta act like ain't ___ wrong. You know, when there might be twenty-million things wrong wit you but they don't know that. They just see, you know, what they see and if, if you refuse 'em an autograph, "Oh Eminem is a ____, he's a ____, well yo ___ you then

So you wanna be a rap superstar
And live large
Your big house, five cars
YouÂ're in charge
CominÂ' up in the world donÂ't trust nobody
Gotta look over your shoulder constantly

I remember the days when I was a young kid, growinÂ'
up
LookinÂ' in the mirror, dreaminÂ' about blowinÂ' up

The rock crowds, make money
Chill with the honeys
Sign autographs or whatever the people want from me
S___ funny

How impossible dreams manifest
And the games that be cominÂ' with it, nevertheless

You gotta go for the gusto
But you donÂ't know

About the blood sweat and tears
And losinÂ' some of your peers

And losinÂ' some of yourself through the years past,
gone by
Hopefully it donÂ't manifest for the wrong guy

Egomaniac in the brainiac

Don't know how to act
___t's deep, 48 tracks
Studio gangsta max

Signed the deal thinks he's gonna make a mil
But never will 'til he crosses over, still

Fillin' your head with fantasies
Come with me
Show the sacrifice it takes to make the cheese

You wanna be a rap superstar, in the biz
And take ___ 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 the
way

Feel trapped in what you rappin' about
Tell me what happened when you lost clout

What route you took started collapsin'

No fans, no fame
No respect, no change,
No women and everybody ___ on your name

So you wanna be a rap superstar
And live large
Your big house, five cars
You're in charge
Comin' up in the world don't trust nobody
Gotta look over your shoulder constantly
To be a rap superstar
And live large
Your big house, five cars
You're in charge
Comin' up in the world don't trust nobody
Gotta look over your shoulder constantly

When you sign to a record label, you don't know you
sign your life over and these white boys don't care
about you 'cause the minute you fall off they'll find
another Noreaga and they'll find another Capone-N-
Noreaga and they'll find another B-Real so you need to
just keep, stack your chips up, do what you gotta do
while you hot and mother ___ get out the game just
just like the drug game it's even worse because in the
drug game if somebody jerk you, you can ___ 'em
and __ll 'em and if you in this game if somebody jerk
you, you gotta be humble

So you wanna be a rap superstar
And live large
Your big house, five cars
You're in charge
Comin' up in the world don't trust nobody
Gotta look over your shoulder constantly
To be a rap superstar
And live large
Your big house, five cars
You're in charge
Comin' up in the world don't trust nobody
Gotta look over your shoulder constantly

My own son don't know me
I'm chillin' in the hotel room lonely
But I thank God I'm with my holmies
But sometimes I wish I was back home
But only no radio or video's gonna show me
No love, they're phony
Gotta hit the road solely
So the record gets pushed by Sony
I'm in the middle like mony
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
You're too worried about them honeys at the
Peladium

Who just wanna cling on, swing on
And so on, go on, fall off, the hoes roll on

To the next rap superstar, with no shame
Give him a year and they'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 Reazy
Sleazy people wanna be so cheesy
They're _____ evil

So you wanna be a rap superstar
And live large
Your big house, five cars
You're in charge
Comin' up in the world don't trust nobody

Gotta look over your shoulder constantly
To be a rap superstar
And live large
Your big house, five cars
You're in charge
Comin' up in the world don't trust nobody
Gotta look over your shoulder constantly

Visit [Cypress Hill](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.