

Cypress Hill "Superstar"

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You know people just don't, people just don't see how
much work
Is really involved in this rap shit, I didn't know it, I didn't
see it
I never saw it until I was actually in it
You really gotta be in it to understand what it's like

But you always gotta, people always gotta see you
smile
You always gotta put on that fake, you know what I'm
sayin'?
Like no matter what you just been through
See it's gotta be right

So you wanna be a rap 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
Lookin' in the mirror dreamin' about blowin' up
To rock crowds, make money, chill wit' the honeys
Sign autographs and whatever the people want from
me

Shits funny, how impossible
Cream manifest in the games that be comin' with it
Never the less you gotta go for the gusto
But you don't know about the blood sweat and tears

And losin' some of your peers and losin' some of
yourself
Music has past gone by
Hopefully you don't manifest for the wrong guy
Egomaniac in the brainiac, don't know how to act

Shits deep, 48 tracks, studio gangsta mack
Sign a deal, Emcees wanna make a mill
But never will till he crosses over still feelin' no hate
But fantasies come wit' these just to sacrifice the taste
of makin' cheese

You wanna be a rap 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, trapped in what you rappin'
about

Tell me what happened when you lost clout
The rout you took started collapsing
No fans, no fame, no respect, no change
No women and everybody shits on your name

So you wanna be a rap superstar and live large
A big house, 5 cars, the rent charged
Comin' up in the world, don't trust nobody
Gotta look over your shoulder constantly

To be a rap superstar and live large
A big house, 5 cars the rent charged
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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
'Cuz 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 your hot and motherfuckin'
get out the game
Just do for the drug game is even worse because in a
drug game
If somebody jerks you, you can shoot 'em and kill 'em
But in this game if somebody jerks you, you gotta be
humble

No matter what you just been through, shit has gotta be
right
You gotta approach people, you gotta be on the up and
up
And everything's gotta be all good
When you see somebody slap hands with 'em

You know what I'm sayin' give 'em a pound or whatever
it is
But you always gotta act like it ain't shit

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My own son don't know me, I'm chillin' in a hotel room
lonely
But I thank God I'm wit' my homies but sometimes
I wish I was back home but only no radio or videos
'Cause they 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 disowned me

And the best way back is to keep your head straight
Never inflate the cranium
Your crew worried about them honeys at the palladium
Who just wanna cling on swing on and so on and go on
and fall off

The hoes fall off to the next rap superstar
Wit' 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
Weezy
Sleazy people wanna be cheesy, they talkin' evil

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Assassin
Assassin

To be a rap superstar and live large
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