

Trina

"Party Like A Rockstarr"

Visit "[Party Like A Rockstarr](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

What would the music be without the sounds?
Young Boss, Miss Trina, Pitbull
Let's show 'em how we get down

I party like a rock star
Look like a movie star
Play like an all-star
Fuck like a porn star

Baby, I'm a superstar
Always posted at the bar
Always with a couple broads
Maybe I'm just that, that raw

Dawg, check your resume
I hit somethin' every day
Ask about me and they'll say
That chico run MIA

Pitbull, Young Boss, that's fire
Go girl, work it out 'til you tired
Just tryin' to pay tuition? Liar
My corner is like HBO's Wire

So please don't play no games
And, baby, don't say no names
And we can do this one more again
Next time you can bring your friends

So get your friends
And I'll get my friends
And we can be friends
Do this every weekend

We can hit your place
We can hit my place
She's on my top 8
I bagged her off of myspace

Go girl, go girl
Go girl, go girl
Go girl, go girl

Go girl, go girl

Shake them dice and roll 'em
Shake them dice and roll 'em
When they ask you what's that dance?
You say that's the hustle, man

Girl, I wanna know your name
Girl, who you be?
Don't care with who you came
Long as you leave with me

What's you sippin' on?
I'll buy yo' drink
Get you one of them shiny things
Yo' grill be pink

I see those Jimmy Choos
Those Vera Wangs
I love the way you work
Girl, do your thang

You seen my stunner shades
I'm like a star
My click is full of ballers
We at the bar

So go get your friends
And I'll get my friends
And we can be friends
Do this every weekend

We can hit your place
We can hit my place
She's on my top 8
I bagged her off of myspace

Go girl, go girl
Go girl, go girl
Go girl, go girl
Go girl, go girl

Shake them dice and roll 'em
Shake them dice and roll 'em
When they ask you what's that dance
You say that's the hustle, man

Diamond princess
I make 'em bust quick
Man, I pack it up
Like a Mack Truck

Don't talk about it, boy
Be about it, boy
I got them girls, boy
Turn out your girls, boy

I'm talkin' freak, nig
I'm talkin' freaky shit
'Cause I'm a freaky bitch

So get your friends
And I'll get my friends
And we can be friends
Do this every weekend

We can hit your place
We can hit my place
She's on my top 8
I bagged her off of myspace

Go girl, go girl
Go girl, go girl
Go girl, go girl
Go girl, go girl

Shake them dice and roll 'em
Shake them dice and roll 'em
When they ask you what's that dance
You say that's the hustle, man
Are you ready for this?

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