

Natty

"Super Star"

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Superstar**

Intro:

We taking this back to the streets you see!

Chorus

Yo yo, don't swear it, yo, yo, yo a superstar

They watchin, they wanne it; what you got

Yo a superstar

Don't swear it, yo yo, yo a superstar

They dyin' to have it, yo a superstar

Rap 1:

I sit back-OH NO!

Plead but-Oh NO!

Relate to this tedious world but-OH NO!!

Tired of being pushed around the corners

Umma rise up shove the world [up] on the shoulder

Climb dem ladders, make new history

Climb Mount Everest up on my two feet

In fact, I'll build a dynasty

Leave this world fly to Mars ;- a new being

Clarify the minds of the weaklings

Edify the hearts of those that believe

In me, & in JC

Bring light to those down in Beijing

Stuck in traffics, lets go green, lets not tolerate bullies

in our streets.

Not in the alleys, not in schools. Not anywhere; even

[in] our hoods

We are brought together by a common goal

We are new entity in all and all

Yea

Chorus

Yo yo, don't swear it, yo, yo, yo a superstar

They watchin, they wanne it; what you got

Yo a superstar

Don't swear it, yo yo, yo a superstar

They dyin' to have it, yo a superstar

Rap 2:

Like I hold this mic spreading the word again,
I brag for the fact that I am born again

Not of trash, not of flesh but born of everything that's
clean and fresh

Born of a league like dada supreme
Blazers come blazing we few yet many
Got corners on the lock, my crew; on the top
New heights are the moves
Play fair & by the rules
Superstar, um a superstar
Judge me not by clothes um a superstar
What I got inside is clean & true
I save & serve souls and bring eternal bloom
yea

Bridge:

I keep nothing, I give it aaaallllll
Ooohhh, Ooohhh
My best, my wish, my grits, I give it aaalllll
Cuz um a superstar aaaaahhh

Rap: 3

Like a streak of light in the lunar skies
My story's written in the book of life
No man defies what my poppa says
And what poppa says forever remains
Trample on me like a trampoline?
Pick on me cuz you're a tag of team
Think again cousin, um a prince
Not tha jewellery type but [yea] I gots things
Armoured heavily by dem Words
Shining brightly as tha sun
Um so super yo, um so fly
Tha kinda super star you can't deny
Let's go yo, get it goin
Same flavoured style that rocked tha show
Begin to flex yea, we stay so blessed
Begin to push yea, to God we pray, [yeah]

Chorus till fade:

Yo yo, don't swear it, yo, yo, yo a superstar
They watchin, they wanne it; what you got
Yo a superstar
Don't swear it, yo yo, yo a superstar
They dyin' to have it, yo a superstar

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