

## Danny Brown "Die Like A Rockstar"

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[Verse 1:]

Brown bless the mic like gesundheit  
Bud bout the size of a bonzai  
Kick it like Muay Thai  
Flow like sci-fi  
In high def I'm righteous  
And still bust a nut up on a bitch chest  
The verbal folklore been explored and employed by  
none other than them fools with the gold  
And them bankrolls explode  
And your bitch is my target when I shoot my load  
Bulls-eye my eyes tight-eyed  
Fried off the same shit that rockstars died  
From  
Smoke something with your man bitch  
Like Wyclef used to sell the cannabis  
Manuscript sick shit  
Prescription addiction  
Sniffing adderall off the counter in my kitchen  
Tripping off the shit that had Brian Wilson flipping  
Experiment so much it's a miracle I'm living

[Hook:]

And I'm a die like a rockstar  
Die like a rockstar  
I'm a die like a rockstar  
Die like a rockstar  
I'm a die like a rocstar  
Die like a rockstar  
I'm a die like a rockstar

[Verse 2:]

Bitch I wanna party like Chris Farley  
Shot of Hennessy spike that with some molly  
Tell mommy I'm sorry god bless my soul  
But life is so sublime going out like Brad Nowell  
I got that Kurt Cobain type of mind-frame  
Feeling like Keith Moon shrooms in my dressing room  
Basquiat freestyle  
Feeling like Jimi Hendrix and Anna-Nicole mouth  
River Phoenix '93 VIP  
With some drugged up porn hoes all around me  
Like Teri Diver  
Linda Wong all inhale having orgies

Where the horns grow along  
Cause bitch I'm Frankie Lymon  
Heath Ledger hyped in a jacuzzi doing that John  
Belushi  
With Brittany Murphy we blowing hershey  
I'm a die like a rockstar

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