

Princess Superstar "My Life"

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(C. Kirschner)

Produced by Curtis Curtis and Concetta (BMI)

Drums/Keys: Curtis Curtis and Concetta

End Live Drums/Guitar: Concetta Percussion: Curtis

End Bass: Walter Sipser

This is a story from my life see I wouldn't want to lie
getting on by with my lullaby
And all a my friends getting high mens holler holler hi
all the time
But I can't find no man to love me
Sometimes I get up I'm down I feel deadened hurt
headed I'm down so I sweat it
Through my day this ain't the way chained to the desk
mess hurt wrists phone fits and post-its
I heard it gonna change but see you in it hard to see
the final minute when
The world is yours all yours
I'll get it I mean it And in the evenin, I'm alone
Not by the phone but I'm alone yo
Persevere all my fears try to weigh me down look
around my ceilin's peelin
Rap deal you feelin I ain't now
Do it myself independent gotta try, no lie/ ain't No Limit
kid no Majors
Gonna fuck me up right
I just want to sing a song about my life, my life

This is a story from my life see I wouldn't want to lie
getting on by with my lullaby
And all a my friends getting high mens holler holler hi
all the time
But I can't find no man to love me

I'm sweet like nickel candy debutante on the street
what in heat
Caught you haulin at me, mind stallin at me
Need you workin for me, need you talkin to me, not
something fuckin on me
What
I'm patient like a doctor got the stock of proper genius
hottest Venus

On top I'll stop your heart drop your jaw right to your
pe-better heed this
Queen of Mt. Olympus can't resist the goddess honest
The kind you never/always take home to your mamas
Accomplish what no other can treat you like no other
man
Understand this mad mind body you ain't seen in a
woman
My mommy possessed this passed this on/ dad made
me strong played me mad songs growin up
Told me I be the one well I want the one/levels deep
and heart drum beat
Boom beat boom beat
But complex properties of my mind keep em 10 steps
behind /takin mad time to find a guy it ain't right
Worthy of my lullaby it ain't right/ try to keep this shit
inside it ain't right it ain't right
All night I can drive you wild, the sex the intellect get
respect fuck the cheddar/better bet
I'm the next to get mine find mine it's alright but
sometimes it hurts my mind
(CHORUS)

Word to God
I'll be the best girl you ever got, I'll keep it so hot
I'll just never stop
I got the plot locked, I got no guns cocked
And if you with me let me hear you say Nana
I'm sure that this is more than you can handle
This example/ coming from a girl placed high up on the
mantle
Hold a candle to it, sick of the predicament
Tired of the bull thick headed, need a sedative to get
at it, well I invented it.
My case in point I would anoint you my prince
Love you head toe to fingerprints all benefits laugh and
count all our kids,
Make all our bids
Butterfly kiss with our lids/Let's make it come all to this
Gem at the precipice of the palace/ drink from my
chalice
Never be jealous, no malice, I'll be your ballast
When winds blow on I'll stand strong
When winds blow on I'll stand strong.

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