

## **B-Legit f/ Lil' Bruce**

### **"Rap Star"**

Visit "[Rap Star](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[B-Legit]

True worldwide player, got the game on lock  
Spendin' money, flippin' drops like I still slang rocks  
Still hit the blocks, light blunts when I swerve  
I do the speed limit 'cause I'm twisted and perverted  
Hoes got the nerve, to turn they head and switch  
Like they didn't see me comin' in that big black 6'  
Bitch please, I hit the horn when I pass  
Got the homie out the window tryin' to rub on yo' ass  
Now peep the S-Class, Rolex Platinum  
And now you wanna come with the question askin'  
Do I ballplay? Yeah I play for the Jets  
Hillside, with money like Kevin Garnett  
Now can I get it wet? She say it's drippin' with juice  
And what I gotta do to ride the V-1-deuce?  
Sit yo' ass on my leather, and rub on my wood  
See we got notches in Cali, plus that pussy be good

[Chorus]

Bitch I'm a motherfuckin' rap star  
Gorilla milk, B-La blunts and the caviar  
Bitch I'm a motherfuckin' rap star  
Gorilla milk, B-La blunts and the caviar

[Lil' Bruce]

I tell a bitch I ain't got no motherfuckin' money and  
laugh like it's funny  
Poppin' my Movado, sittin' low in a Eldorado, sippin' on  
a bottle  
Pimp drunk 'til the sun come up, sleep behind Denny's  
on Sunset  
Sweatin' bitches about my money 'cause the album  
ain't done yet  
Bitch I'm a motherfuckin' rap star, get the fuck away  
from my car  
And hell nah you can't hit this weed, bitch walk 'til your  
ankles bleed  
Put the paper in my pocket please, she love the way I  
pop my P's  
I love the way she knock them G's like slangin' rocks in  
'83

I'm a pimp slash rapper like my cousin Mac the Most,  
slap a hoe like me  
And never talk for free, nigga can't you see?  
It's for the money and the fame, and I see my money  
comin'  
With the vice on her ass in her high heels comin'  
around the corner runnin'  
I ain't trippin', I'm so cool, I'll pop the trunk of the  
Northstar  
And the bitch jump in and I'll sip my gin and smash off  
like a rap star  
(Bitch I'm a motherfuckin' rap star, Lil' Bruce in a '99  
Northstar)

[Chorus] - X 2

Bitch I'm a motherfuckin' rap star  
Gorilla milk, B-La blunts and the caviar  
Bitch I'm a motherfuckin' rap star  
Gorilla milk, B-La blunts and the caviar

[B-Legit]

Bitch I'm a turf boy, we don't fuck at the house  
I'm to the cover suites, to put this dick in your mouth  
I'm on my paper route, can you contribute to that?  
And if not, can you send your homegirl for a sack?  
The "Highest Niggaz In The Industry", Smoke-A-Lot  
with Yuk'  
Bossalini, you see me, I gives a fuck  
Stick 'em til they stuck, when the crap game starts  
I was told to have money, have heart  
I'm puttin' houses on the hill worth a million or more  
Marble on the floor with the french wood doors  
I flipped a old school, and still slang that  
Got the guns in the trunk, you don't want no funk  
I'm on a money mission, slangin' verse for verse  
Some premeditated and the others rehearsed  
I got the thirst, so bring it on like Sprite  
And we can make some shit tonight, beotch

[Chorus] - X 2

Bitch I'm a motherfuckin' rap star  
Gorilla milk, B-La blunts and the caviar  
Bitch I'm a motherfuckin' rap star  
Gorilla milk, B-La blunts and the caviar

Visit [B-Legit f/ Lil' Bruce](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.