

## Hill Cypress "Rock Superstar"

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Chorus:

So you wanna be a rock superstar?

And live large

A big house. Five cars, the rent charged.

Comin' up in the world.

Don't trust nobody got to look over your shoulder  
constantly

I remember the days when I was a young kid growing  
up

Looking in the mirror, dreaming about blowin' up

The rock crowds. Make money. Chill with the honeys.

Sign autographs and whatever the people want from  
me.

shit Its funny how impossible dreams manifest

And the games that be comin' with it

Nevertheless, you got to go for the gusto

But you don't know about the blood, sweat, and tears  
and

Losin' some of your peers.

And losin' some of yourself to the years past, gone by

Hopefully it don't manifest for the wrong guy

Egomaniac and the brainiac don't know how to act

shit deep

48 track studio gangsta mack sign the deal

Think he's gonna make a mil but never will

'Til he crosses over, still

Fillin' your head with fantasies

Come with me

Show the sacrifice it takes to make the G's

You wanna be a rock superstar in the biz

And take shit from people who don't know what it is

I wish it was all fun and games

But the price of fame is high

And some can't pay the way

Feel trapped in

What you rappin' about?

Tell me what happened when you lost clout?

The route you took started collapsing

No fans. No fame. No respect. No change. No women  
and

Everybody shits on your name.

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Talking:

"People see rock stars, you know what I'm sayin'?

But you still try to get out and work like everybody else,  
you know, its a fun job, but its still a job.

Save your money man, save your money too.

Its single don't last very long, you know what im  
saying?

I mean, your lucky in this game too.

There's gonna be another cat comin' out,  
looking like me, sounding like me next year.

I know this. It'll be a flipside tell what you did  
somebody else trying to spin off like some series."

You ever have big dreams? Of makin' big green?

Big shot, heavy hitter on the mainstream

You wanna look trendy in the Bentley

Be a star and never act friendly.

You wanna have big fame

Let me explain what happens to these stars and their  
big brains

First they get played like all damn day

Long as you sell everything will be ok

Then you get dissed by the media and fans

Things never stay the same way they began

I heard that some never get fooled to the fullest

That's why fools end up dining on a bullet

Think everything's fine in the big time

See me in my Lex with the chrome ray shine

So you wanna roll far and live large

It ain't all that goes with being a rock star

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My own son don't know me

I'm chillin' in a hotel room, lonely

But I thank God I'm with my homies

But sometimes I wish I was back home

But only no radio or video's gonna show me no love

They're phony

Got to hit the road solely so the record gets pushed by  
Sony

I'm in the middle like Monie

And the press say that my own people disown me

And The best way back to keep your head straight

Never inflate the cranium

They're too worried about them honeys at the  
Palladium

Who just wanna cling on, swing on, and so on

Go on fall off - the ho's fall off

To the next rock superstar with no shame

Give him a year and they'll be right out the game

The same as the last one who came before him

Gained fame started getting' ignored

I warned him

Asured him this ain't easy

Take it from the weazy

Sleazy people want to be so cheesy

They're fucking evil

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