

Kook Up Gang

"Roc Star"

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Roc Star [Intro] Twinkle, twinkle little star and how I wonder what you are and up above the world so high and I'm like a diamond in the sky and you think you ballin you think you on a role well we roc stars and we rollin, yea [Chorus: repeat 2X] I feel like money, I feel like money I feel like money, I feel like money Catch me, catch me on the block, I'm posted on the block them haters gonna jock at the women like ahhh [Verse 1] You see this wrist let me remind ya bitch on the other side it might blind ya bitch am I a rollin stone or a roc star what best describes me bitch I'm a star my necklace, yea it's reckless, yea when I put it on I'm neckless yea my pinky ring makes my pinky bling my pinky blings from my pinky ring I'm crazy ain't I I admit I'm crazy mouth full of gold I got rabies and you wonder why I party like a roc star what you expect cuz I party like a roc star I take my shirt off in the hood them niggaz feel my pain I rocked them shows we did I thing them groupies flood the stage I feel like money, money, money, muthafucka we getting money, money, money muthafucka [Chorus] [Verse 2] I'm talkin big bucks (bucks) everytime that I'm flossin (true talk) do what I like deez haterz mad that I'm bossin (I'm bossin man) I can rock in any hood (hood) slide through is sum foreign (hear that) you better cough your chick dog lifestyle is boring (ok)/ and I'm ballin (ballin) what the hell did you expect (expect) I feel like money I'ma get it to my death (until I die) Kook Up Gang getting money who cares about your threats (not at all) man ya'll sum funny dudes you ain't getting money yet. Since the beginning of time yea I rock boy on stage and off stage I'ma block boy So don't get it confused and get popped boy I go hard for the love of the dough , Get um I go hard when I'm whippin it slow, kill um and I stand alone strong for the block, Hit um I'm still thinkin bitch I'm still thinkin I'm still thinkin why I'm still thinking [Chorus] [Verse 3] The new timer wit two limas I'm too modest like my new problems is no problem they old problems New grind makin old dollars (bet) 1 line make a ho swallow chea Look I party like a roc star actions of a block boy catch me in a fly car she ain't bad as my

broad I see ya click but they ain't bad as my squad 250
on the wrist to watch my time spark and that's the
message ima get it til my time stop no top on top wit
the pine locked only thing I ain't got is a pine box 1
beam 1 shot bet time stop same block same clip in that
still gloc niggas say they bout they business but they
still watch so all my whips stay tinted wit the wheels
stock unless I'm trickin for the chickens then the wheels
rock [Chorus] [Outro] You think you ballin you think you
on a roll well we roc stars and we rollin yea Roc stars
and we rollin yea roc stars and we rollin yea

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