

Rock Star (feat. Ludacris & Kid Rock)

R. Kelly

[Intro: Ludacris]

Lights, thats the stamina action

Ima rock star

Check the crowd reaction

Im like lights, thats the stamina action

Ima rock star

Check the crowd reaction

Im like[Chorus: R. Kelly]

Hey, you's a rock star baby

Up in the buildin makin the club go crazy

Hey you's a rock star baby

Thowin ass like that u must be a rock star baby

[Verse 1: Ludacris]

Luda, hey

Ima strung ur body ya body like a guitar string

Stuntin in roberto Cavalli mami wit the dime frame

Hotter than tamales u probably should be my wild thing

Tell dem other chicks mind they own business n let us do our own thing

I gotcha open ya open-strokin now ya soakin wet

N im not from texas but i hold em, rope em n and I yoke they neck

You gonna make a playa choose

Show me what that thang'll do

Class is in session let me sh-show you a thang or 2

I'll strip ya, i'll strip ya down to ya bare minimums

And i'll, i'll lick ya, i'll lick ya down, u taste like cinnamon

And ill, grab a lil bit of that whipped cream

Then i'll put her on her back get mean

Then i'll get her in the matrix, cut her lasik

Basically make her scream

At the top of her longs

Give her shortness of breath

How many times can you cum before i poke ya to death

Someone call in the ref

Ludacris is tired of playin

In the middle of the stage with an ass like that you got everybody sayin

[Chorus]

Hey, you's a rock star baby

Up in the buildin makin the club go crazy

Hey you's a rock star baby

Thowin ass like that you must be a rock star baby Say I'm a rockstar baby

Fuckin wit this weed and Patr  n got me hazy

Hey Im rockstar baby

So put 'em up if you's a rockstar baby[Verse 2: R. Kelly]
 Girl ur booty so swole
 How u get them jeans around it
 Girl ur booty so swole
 Why u think I'm singin bout it
 Hit it hard from the back
 And then I go to sleep and dream about it
 Its like that ass is crack
 The way u got me feenin bout it
 Im tellin you now the way fuck
 Gonna lead to child birthin'
 Rocking to this guitar
 Is bout to have me blouse surfin
 Kells'll put on a show
 Up until they close curtains
 Then right after the show
 Backstage ass hurtin
 Call me scottie cause girl cause girl
 I'm a bout to beam up
 Once I getch getcha
 Gone come on up out of those D cups
 Strokin it hard strokin it hard
 While u got ya legs up
 Making ya making ya sound like ya
 Got the hiccups
 What want because I'm about to give u what u need
 Up in my room u screaming hercules hercules
 Man get Kells & Luda on a track a hit is guaranteed
 Everybody on they feet
 This is what yall shirt should read[Chorus]
 Hey, you's a rock star baby
 Up in the buildin makin the club go crazy
 Hey you's a rock star baby
 Thowin ass like that you must be a rock star baby Say I'm a rockstar baby
 Fuckin wit this weed and Patr  n got me hazy
 Hey Im rockstar baby
 So put 'em up if you's a rockstar baby I got my drink in my cup.
 I got my hands in the air
 I'm bout to set this bitch off
 Like I'm a rockstar baby
 We out of this club
 Wanna hit the after party
 All the ladies coming with me
 Cause I'm a rockstar baby So put ur hands up
 Put ur hands up
 Put ur hands up
 Put ur hands up Everybody in the building come on real swizzy
 If you's a rockstar baby[Chorus]
 Hey, you's a rock star baby

Up in the buildin makin the club go crazy
Hey you's a rock star baby
Thowin ass like that you must be a rock star baby Say I'm a rockstar baby
Fuckin wit this weed and Patrãn got me hazy
Hey Im rockstar baby
So put 'em up if you's a rockstar baby Lights, thats the stamina action
Ima rock star
Check the crowd reaction
Im like lights, thats the stamina action
Ima rock star
Check the crowd reaction
Lights, thats the stamina action
Ima rock star
Check the crowd reaction
Im like lights, thats the stamina action
Ima rock star
Check the crowd reaction

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>