

Rockstar
Post Malone

[Intro] **Gm Cm**

Hahahahaha
Tank God
Ayy

Gm

I ve been fuckin hoes and poppin pillies

D#

Man, I feel just like a rockstar (star, ayy, ayy)

All my brothers got that gas

Gm

And they always be smokin like a Rasta

Fuckin with me, call up on a Uzi

D#

And show up, name them the shottas

When my homies pull up on your block

Gm

They make that thing go grrra-ta-ta-ta (pow, pow, pow, ayy, ayy)

Switch my whip, came back in black

D#

I m startin sayin : Rest in peace to Bon Scott (Scott, ayy)

Close that door, we blowin smoke

Gm

She ask me light a fire like I m Morrison (ayy)

Act a fool on stage

D#

Prolly leave my fuckin show in a cop car (car, ayy)

Shit was legendary

Gm

Threw a TV out the window of the Montage

Cocaine on the table, liquor pourin , don t give a damn

D#

Dude, your girlfriend is a groupie, she just tryna get in

Gm

Sayin : I m with the band, ayy, ay

Now she actin outta pocket, tryna grab up on my pants

D#

Hundred bitches in my trailer say they ain t got a man

And they all brought a friend, yeah, ayy (ayy, ayy)

Gm

I ve been fuckin hoes and poppin pillies

D#

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They make that thing go grrra-ta-ta-ta (pow, pow, pow, ayy, ayy)

I ve been in the Hills fuckin superstars

D#

Feelin like a popstar (21, 21, 21)

Drankin Henny, bad bitches jumpin in the pool

Gm

And they ain t got on no bra (no bra)

Hit her from the back, pullin on her tracks

D#

And now she screamin out: ¡No más! (yeah, yeah, yeah)

They like: Savage, why you got a twelve car garage

Gm

And you only got six cars? (21)

I ain t with the cakin , how you kiss that? (kiss that?)

D#

Your wifey say I m lookin like a whole snack (big snack)

Green hundreds in my safe, I got old racks (old racks)

Gm

L.A. bitches always askin : Where the coke at? (21, 21)

Livin like a rockstar, smash out on a cop car

D#

Sweeter than a Pop-Tart, you know you are not hard

I done made the hot chart, member I used to trap hard

Gm

Livin like a rockstar, I m livin like a rockstar (ayy)

Gm

I ve been fuckin hoes and poppin pillies

D#

Man, I feel just like a rockstar (star, ayy, ayy)

All my brothers got that gas

Gm

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Gm

They make that thing go grrra-ta-ta-ta (pow, pow, pow, ayy, ayy)

Gm

Star, star, rockstar, rockstar, star

D#

Rockstar

Rockstar, feel just like a rock

Rockstar

Rockstar

Gm

Rockstar

Feel just like a