

Rap Star
Rodney Carrington

G

I was born a rapper s son from Atlanta,
D G C D

Pimping hos when I was five years old.

G

We had plenty of Cristal and a Bentley,
C D G Em C D
Cause that s just how we always like to roll.

G

We didn t mind, showing off our Bling, Bling,
D G C D

Our golden teef and our Cadillac Escalade.

G

Bitches shake their booty when they past by me,
C D G Em C D
And as I smoke my Cuban Tree I ve got it made.

Chorus:

C D Em
I m living fat and I m living large

Throwing leg in my Bentley car

C D C
And my P.O. said that I wont get far
G C G Em C D
Being the Son, Of a Rap Star.

G

Chillin at the club with my homies,

D
Sippin on gin and juice when my Boo walks past. (Spoken: Whats up Boo)

G

C D G Em C D
You better step on off and not be frontin ,
Or else I ll bust a cap off in your ass.

G

I m my babies Daddy and his a Mama
D G C D
Don t ax me cause that s all you need to know,

G

C D G Em C D
His pajamas are made by Gucci and Versace
Cause that s just how we always like to roll.

Chorus:

C **D** **Em**
I m living fat and I m living large

Throwing leg in my Bentley car

C **D** **C**
And my P.O. said that I wont get far

G C
Being the Son, Of a Rap Star.

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