

## Rap Star

Rodney Carrington

**F**

I was born a rapper s son from Atlanta,  
C F Bb C

Pimping hos when I was five years old.

**F**

We had plenty of Cristal and a Bentley,  
Bb C F Dm Bb C  
Cause that s just how we always like to roll.

**F**

We didn t mind, showing off our Bling, Bling,  
C F Bb C

Our golden teef and our Cadillac Escalade.

**F**

Bitches shake their booty when they past by me,  
Bb C F Dm Bb C  
And as I smoke my Cuban Tree I ve got it made.

Chorus:

Bb C Dm  
I m living fat and I m living large

Throwing leg in my Bentley car  
Bb C Bb  
And my P.O. said that I wont get far  
F Bb F Dm Bb C  
Being the Son, Of a Rap Star.

**F**

Chillin at the club with my homies,  
C  
Sippin on gin and juice when my Boo walks past. (Spoken: Whats up Boo)

**F**

You better step on off and not be frontin ,  
Bb C F Dm Bb C  
Or else I ll bust a cap off in your ass.

**F**

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

**F**

His pajamas are made by Gucci and Versace  
Bb C F Dm Bb C  
Cause that s just how we always like to roll.

Chorus:

**Bb** **C** **Dm**  
I m living fat and I m living large  
Throwing leg in my Bentley car  
**Bb** **C** **Bb**  
And my P.O. said that I wont get far  
**F Bb**  
Being the Son, Of a Rap Star.  
**F Bb**  
Being the son,  
**F**  
Of a Rap Star.