

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.

