

Rap Star

Rodney Carrington

A

I was born a rapper s son from Atlanta,  
E A D E

Pimping hos when I was five years old.

A

We had plenty of Cristal and a Bentley,  
D E A F#m D E  
Cause that s just how we always like to roll.

A

We didn t mind, showing off our Bling, Bling,  
E A D E

Our golden teef and our Cadillac Escalade.

A

Bitches shake their booty when they past by me,  
D E A F#m D E  
And as I smoke my Cuban Tree I ve got it made.

Chorus:

D E F#m  
I m living fat and I m living large

Throwing leg in my Bentley car  
D E D

And my P.O. said that I wont get far  
A D A F#m D E

Being the Son, Of a Rap Star.

A

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

A

You better step on off and not be frontin ,  
D E A F#m D E  
Or else I ll bust a cap off in your ass.

A

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

A

His pajamas are made by Gucci and Versace  
D E A F#m D E  
Cause that s just how we always like to roll.

Chorus:

**D** **E** **F#m**

I m living fat and I m living large

Throwing leg in my Bentley car

**D** **E** **D**

And my P.O. said that I wont get far

**A D**

Being the Son, Of a Rap Star.

**A D**

Being the son,

**A**

Of a Rap Star.