Kreayshawn, Dev, Alisa And my girls NERVO

Ricky, you're a star fucker Dumb tucker, love sucker Ricky, you're a star fucker And you blowin' it (2x)

You have everyone thinking that you wanna be their friend When all you wanna do is, all you wanna do is Fuck your way up to the top Who knows where you have been I don't know how you do it, don't know how you do it

Ricky, you're a star fucker Dumb tucker, love sucker Ricky, you're a star fucker And you blowin' it (2x)

I hope you're realizing what goes up will then come down You know what's coming around, you know what's coming 'round You're gonna lose the one thing everybody wish they had found Don't you come crying to me now, don't you come crying now

Ricky, ricky, ricky, such an innocent flirt

Scumbag bros gettin' lower than dirt

Hollywood know-it
alls, skinny She smell worse than your girlfriend's underdrawers

Fuckin' all the groupie hoes just to be in videos

I can't believe I fall for the individuals

Oh what? You thought I was done? Hey!

Get a little fame, now you wanna have some fun?

Go ahead and fuck with those sweet chicks

And see what kind of spots pop up, up on your dick (Ew!)

Ricky, ricky, I thought I knew you better

Ricky, ricky, I thought I blew you better

Ricky, you're a star fucker Dumb tucker, love sucker Ricky, you're a star fucker And you blowin' it (x2)

(Here we go!)
Hey, Ricky, Ricky, sticky
You think you're number one
But you ain't nothing, baby
Get your panties on the run
My girls are wicked, we can with anyone
Don't need your lame ass with us
Get the fuck out, we don't

You blowin' it, you blowin' it
You blowin' it, you blowin' it (Hey, Ricky)
You blowin' it, you blowin' it
You blowin' it, you blowin' it
You're a star fucker
You blowin' it, you blowin' it

A star fucker
You blowin' it, you blowin' it
You're a star fucker
You blowin' it, you blowin' it
A star fucker
You blowin' it
Hey, Ricky