

## (Rap) Superstar

Cypress Hill

Most people don't see how much work is really involved  
in this rap shit  
I didn't know it  
I didn't see it  
I never saw it until i was actually in it  
You really gotta be in it  
To understand what its like  
But you always gotta  
People always gotta see your smile  
You always gotta put on that fake  
You know what i'm sayin  
No matter what u just been through

So you wanna be a rap superstar  
And live large a big house  
5 cars, you're in charge  
Comin up in the world  
Don't trust nobody  
Gotta look over your shoulder constantly

I remember the days when i was a young kid growin up  
Lookin in the mirror dreamin about blowin up  
To rock crowds make money  
Chill wit the honies  
Sign autographs and whatever the people want from me  
Shits funny  
How impossible cream manifest in the games that be comin with it  
Never the less you gotta go for the gusto  
But you don't know about the blood sweat and tears  
and losin some of your peers  
And losin some of your self  
Music has past gone by  
Hopefully you don't manifest for the wrong guy  
Egomaniac in the brainiac  
Don't know how to act  
Shits deep  
48 tracks  
Studio gangsta mack  
Sign a deal emcees wanna make a mill  
But never will  
Till he crosses over still  
Feelin no hate  
But fantasies come wit these  
Just to sacrifice the taste of makin cheese  
You wanna be a rap superstar in the biz  
And take shit from people who don't know what it is  
I wish it was all fun and games  
But the price of fame is high  
And some can't pay to play  
Trapped in what you rappin about  
Tell me what happened when you lost clout  
The rout you took started collapsin  
No fans  
No fame  
No respect  
No change  
No women

And everyone shits on your name

R: So you wanna be a rap superstar  
And live large  
A big house  
5 cars  
The rent charged  
Comin up in the world don't trust nobody  
Gotta look over your shoulder constantly  
To be a rap superstar  
And live large  
A big house  
5 cars  
The rent charged  
Comin up in the world don't trust nobody  
Gotta look over your shoulder constantly

When you sign to a record label  
You don't know you sign your life over  
And these whiteboys don't care about you  
Cuz the minute you fall off  
They'll find another Noreaga  
And they'll find another Capone-n-Noreaga  
And they'll find another B-Real  
So you need to just keep  
Stack your chips up  
Do what you gotta do while your hot  
And mafuckin get out the game  
Stick to the drug game  
And the drug game is even worse  
Because if someone jerks you  
You can shoot em and kill me  
But in this game if someone jerks you  
You gotta be humble

No matter what you just been through  
Shit has gotta be right  
You gotta approach people  
You gotta be on the up and up  
And everything gotta be all good  
When you see someone slap hands with em  
You know what i'm sayin give em a pound  
Or whatever it is  
But you always gotta act like it ain't shit

R:

My own son don't know me  
Sittin up in the hotel room lonley  
But I thank god I'm wit my homies  
But sometimes I wish I was back home  
But only no radio or videos  
Cuz they show me no love  
The phony gotta hit the road slowly  
So the record gets pushed by sony  
I'm in the middle like monie  
And the press say that  
My own people disowned me  
And the best way back  
Is to keep your head straight  
Never inflate the cranium  
Your crew worried about them honies at the paladium  
Who just wanna cling on swing on

And so on and go on and fall off  
The hoes fall off  
To the next rap superstar  
Wit no shame give him a year  
And they'll be right out the game  
The same as the last one  
Who came before him  
Gained fame  
Started gettin ignored  
I warned him  
Assured him  
This ain't easy take it from weezy  
Sleezy people wanna be cheeseey  
They talkin evil

R: