

# Rock Star

Fishbone

When I was a kid I would go to the show and see  
the rock star I'd play my records and look at  
the album cover at the rock star Sometimes I'd  
check out the R&B But the polka, salsa  
classical scene just was not me. I wanted to be  
like Bootsy Dr. Funkenstein or Jimi the rock star  
Color meant nothing to me Everything was equal  
as far as I could see. Ignorant to the racist  
music industry music industry music industry  
Music industry...white rock star  
Everywhere I look...white rock star Read it in the  
paper...white rock star Watch it on TV...white  
rock star Only just a little...black rock star  
Only for a token...black rock star  
Sing no controversy...black rock star  
Sometimes for the flavor of Japanese  
No communication but it's overseas. Unaware of  
how propaganda works I soon became a victim,  
a trick at work With my black brotha's playin'  
rock & roll signed and ho'in for a major label  
selling my soul as a rock star.  
Do the rock star ohh Do the rock star yeah  
Break a window, smash a TV We're some hott  
mother fucka's It's no doubt about, we do the  
rock star Ohh do the rock star, yeah  
Get real drunk, fuck, fuck, fuck Kick in the radio,  
smash up a chair Do the rock star, wooh  
Do the rock star, yeah Wreck your hotel room  
Catch a Lear jet Stay in debt, manic depressed  
Sweat & jerk to the best Smoke a cig, fuck,  
fuck, fuck, Lie fry loosin' your mind like a rock  
star Loose it! I got supposed fortune & fame  
with existential potential Of runnin' the game,  
but it the greedy of the whitey at the top of my  
frame that's Blurrin' my art piece, makin' it  
Weak see makin' it watered down Dilutin' my  
funky sound But it's all you need to be in this  
weak society Powder puffy rock star dumb  
Keepin' people stupid and dumb Do the rock  
star ooh Do the rock star hey Shoot up some  
heroin Snort some cocaine Smash your guitar  
Wreck a jet plane With a short gun to your brain  
For the price of fame like Kurt Cobain Doin' the  
rock star main Color meant nothing to me  
But now I just can't escape From the rains that  
drive me ape of their white fear through the  
television in my eyes in my ears Racism!  
Separation! Media! So I guess you can say I'm an  
angry brotha Can't play my music 'cause of  
barrier of color Deep in debt with a seven record  
set Videos and funky shows but no one knows  
The major pain and misery of bein' radical  
Speakin' of what you feel in a world that's sad and  
dull But the rock star got the money  
and the fuck fuck right action lights and plane  
flights Drugs and press but in reality  
it's a lot less when you're the rock star ooh.