

Yeah

Here's a toast to living my life like a superstar  
Party over the night like a rock star  
And when we make love it's like a porn star  
And whenever I ball bitch I'm an all star  
I'm a superstar, superstar, superstar  
I'm a superstar, superstar, superstar.

Still on my stairway to heaven, dear heavenly Father  
This devil wore me dress, Angelina, Madonna,  
Fame monster, no relation to Gaga,  
Bitch got a lot of problems money ain't one of em promise  
Graduated with honors, she don't drink she don't light up  
We're heavy on the powder, and every night is young  
Red murcileago, Who the fuck gonna stop em,  
She's been racing through the gray and  
Guess who's the driver, FAME!  
She thought she'd live forever,  
Like so many stars, whose souls we captured on cameras  
I need my privacy, said it ain't benefactor  
Here's a toast to living my life, man

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