Feel Like a Rock Star

Kenny Chesney

Do you smoke, do you drink
Do you yell out, "Hank"
Do you fold it in your pocket
Do you lock it in the bank

Do you jack it up, or drop it down to the ground Put the juice in the goose Or the Coke in the Crown

Whatever makes you feel like a rock star
Yeah, you can kick it back chillin'
Or you can rock hard
You busted your ass all week
And now, it's your time to be
Whatever you wanna be
You can dress to kill, you can shoot to thrill
Try to seal the deal
Whatever makes you feel like a rock star

Do you kick the dirt, or work a Vegas stop Do you hit the strip, or roll a country mile Do you wear uptight, or do keep it loose Do you leave it in the truck Or sneak it in in your boot

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Or you can rock hard
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And now it's your time to be
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Now, whether you're pimped up hangin' in the VIP Or way up high in the cheapest seat Hey, pretty mama, if you roll with me There'll be diamonds in the sky and the radio screen

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Yeah, yeah, yeah Yeah, yeah, yeah Yeah

Whatever makes you feel like a rock star