Starstruck

This song goes out to that boy Who used to laugh at me! Pull my hair, snap on my gear Yeah shouldn't have wrote this song But laugh now baby, laugh now

Oh, oh you used to play me like minimum wage Played me out like a high top fade You weren't try-na hear nothing I had to say And ooh you used to laugh at my little shape My DNA was flatter than pancakes Now you say I'm off the chain And I blow you away

Cause back in the day You wasn't try-na see me Now you got so much to say Could it be the money? Could it be the videos? Could it be the fly cars? Could it be you want me cause baby You're just star struck?

Now you be try-na get backstage My, my look at how things have changed, hey What can I say? What can I say? I done growed up and filled out in every place Now you want to be in my face You want to get up in my DNA Cause you see I'm paid

Cause back in the day You wasn't try-na see me Now you got so much to say Could it be the money? Could it be the videos? Could it be the fly cars? Could it be the fly cars? Could it be you want me cause baby You're just star struck?

I know that you're Bentley wannabe on my squad Cause you see we're rolling deep But too bad you can't be down with me Sorry, sorry If you had a been much more good to me When I, I was nothing Don't sweat my technique Cause you wanna be down with me

I know, I know You wanna be down For sure, for sure I know, I know (Yo) You wanna be down (No, no...) For sure, for sure I'm the bitch like I told ya Why you all up in my grill like I know ya? And them styles that you kick I did before ya All that junk that ya talkin' ya need to slow it up I used to be a nobody till I blowed up Every show that I do a million shows up They say Missy how you've done tore up I blow through like a vroom bulldozer Soldier, make it hot like a solar I break it down, break it down to the floor uh Smell musty motherfucker naw show ya The funky feeling worth a million and some more Gettin' tipsy off of Henney then I throw it up I call home BLING BLING got me shining up Call Mo BLING BLING then I shine it up I keep a fo' for life then nail when it's time to fuck Star struck!

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Ow! Yeah, yeah Laugh now baby Laugh now baby, uh-huh Laugh now baby