

# I'm A Star

Shy Glizzy

OG Big Rankin  
Two fifty plus  
My nigga DJ stick a bush  
It's a classic, nigga!  
This one of my hottest tape for 2014!

[Hook:]

Yesterday I was standing on the block  
We went through, a couple niggas got shot  
We got away, had to hit it on the cops  
Now today I'm a motherfucking star  
Yesterday I was standing on the block  
We went through, a couple niggas got shot  
We got away, had to hit it on the cops  
Now today I'm a motherfucking star  
I'm a star, I'm a star, I'm a star!  
I'm a star, I'm a motherfucking star!  
I'm a star, I'm a star, I'm a star!  
I'm a star, I'm a motherfucking star!

[Verse 1:]

Glizzy Glizzy, I'm a motherfucking star  
Ridin 'round with that fucking AR  
Praying I don't have to pull this bitch apart  
And send a bastard right to his fucking pa

What you write?

Bitch it's Glizzy gang over every God damn gang  
Hey flow! Say he got the flame  
We gonna go blow out his brains  
Perfect aim! I'm convinced, don't need no God damn range  
(Menace to Society) I feel just like got damn Caine!

[Verse 2 - Flow:]

Holy shit, right in the mix and almost pop my chain  
Make it higher than the stuck kids, rob a nigga bare face  
If I ain't got my pistol, bitch, I gotta use my shake  
You can send me to Angola, I would do my time with Frank  
Like Glizzy said, free the gang, yep, all my niggas crooks  
Trying to beat the case myself, I'm a still gonna put some on your books  
And buy all ya niggas Gs, so retro number one  
Swat kick under the table in the visitation room  
Real nigga though  
Play pussy get fucked like a gigolo  
All my niggas locked up lones  
Bitch niggas pop at home  
We got that audio dope, bitch take it or leave it  
Yeah, fuck tax and old bricks, bitch, we're taxing on feature

[Hook]

[Verse 3 - Gudda Gudda:]

Yes, I am a star  
I said I am a star  
Pull up in the hood in my new car and they in awe  
Standing near the stove, about to whip me and...  
That's why I whip it, whip it, whip it, whip it till I whip another whip!

Glizzy gang and LA team, we do this for the streets  
Same clothes for five days, I've been hustling all week  
Have a thing for 12-5, 25 for the whole book  
Full pot sitting under fire, that's how the stove look  
Hit it with the fork, can I hit it with the fork?  
And I hit it with the soda, watch me come back with the scorch  
Youngest on the porch and they're looking for the locks  
I get money and I'm gone, definition of a boss!

[Hook]