

Post Malone - Rockstar

Tom: F

m [Intro] Gm Cm

Hahahahaha
Tank God
Ayy

Gm
I've been fuckin' hoes and poppin' pillies
Cm
Man, I feel just like a rockstar (star, ayy, ayy)

All my brothers got that gas
Cm
And they always be smokin' like a Rasta

Fuckin with me, call up on a Uzi
Cm
And show up, name them the shottas

When my homies pull up on your block
Gm
They make that thing go grrra-ta-ta-ta (pow, pow, pow, ayy, ayy)

Switch my whip, came back in black
Cm
I'm startin' sayin': Rest in peace to Bon Scott (Scott, ayy)

Close that door, we blowin' smoke
Gm
She ask me light a fire like I'm Morrison (ayy)

Act a fool on stage
Cm
Prolly' leave my fuckin' show in a cop car (car, ayy)

Shit was legendary
Gm
Threw a TV out the window of the Montage

Cocaine on the table, liquor pourin', don't give a damn
Cm
Dude, your girlfriend is a groupie, she just tryna get in

Sayin': I'm with the band, ayy, ay
Gm
Now she actin' outta pocket, tryna grab up on my pants

Hundred bitches in my trailer say they ain't got a man
Cm
And they all brought a friend, yeah, ayy (ayy, ayy)

Gm
I've been fuckin' hoes and poppin' pillies
Cm
Man, I feel just like a rockstar (star, ayy, ayy)

All my brothers got that gas
Gm
And they always be smokin' like a Rasta

Fuckin with me, call up on a Uzi
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I've been in the Hills fuckin' superstars
Cm
Feelin' like a popstar (21, 21, 21)

Drankin' Henny, bad bitches jumpin' in the pool
Gm
And they ain't got on no bra (no bra)
Hit her from the back, pullin' on her tracks

And now she screamin' out: ¡No más! (yeah, yeah, yeah)
Cm
They like: Savage, why you got a twelve car garage

And you only got six cars?
Gm

I ain't with the cakin', how you kiss that? (kiss that?)
Cm
Your wifey say I'm lookin' like a whole snack (big snack)

Green hundreds in my safe, I got old racks (old racks)
Gm
L.A. bitches always askin': Where the coke at? (21, 21)

Livin' like a rockstar, smash out on a cop car
Cm
Sweeter than a Pop-Tart, you know you are not hard

I done made the hot chart, 'member I used to trap hard
Gm
Livin' like a rockstar, I'm livin' like a rockstar (ayy)

Gm
I've been fuckin' hoes and poppin' pillies
Cm
Man, I feel just like a rockstar (star, ayy, ayy)

All my brothers got that gas
Gm
And they always be smokin' like a Rasta

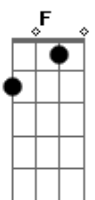
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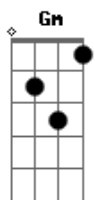
Gm
Star, star, rockstar, rockstar, star

Cm
Rockstar
Rockstar, feel just like a rock
Rockstar
Rockstar
Gm
Rockstar
Feel just like a

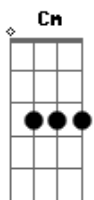
Acordes



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