

# ROCKSTAR

Words and Music by LOUIS BELL,  
OLUFUNMIBI AWOSHILEY, AUSTIN POST,  
CARL ROSEN, SHAYAA BIN ABRAHAM-JOSEPH  
and JO-VAUGHN VIRGINIE

Moderate Hip Hop groove ♩ = 80

The musical score is written in 4/4 time with a key signature of two flats (Bb and Eb). It consists of three systems of music, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The piano accompaniment features a consistent rhythmic pattern in the right hand and a walking bass line in the left hand. The tempo is marked as 'Moderate Hip Hop groove' with a quarter note equal to 80 beats per minute. The score includes guitar chord diagrams for Cm, Gm, Ebmaj7, and Bbmaj7. The lyrics are: 'I been fuck-in' hoes and pop-pin' pill-ies, man, I feel just like a rock - star. All my broth-as got that gas and they al-ways be smok-in' like a Ras - ta. Fuck-in' wit' me, call up on a U - zi and show up, man, them the shot - tas.'

**Cm**  
3

**Gm**  
3

**Bbmaj7**  
x

5

I been fuck-in' hoes and pop-pin' pill-ies, man, I feel just like a rock - star.

**Ebmaj7**  
3

7

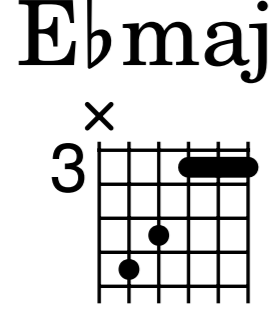
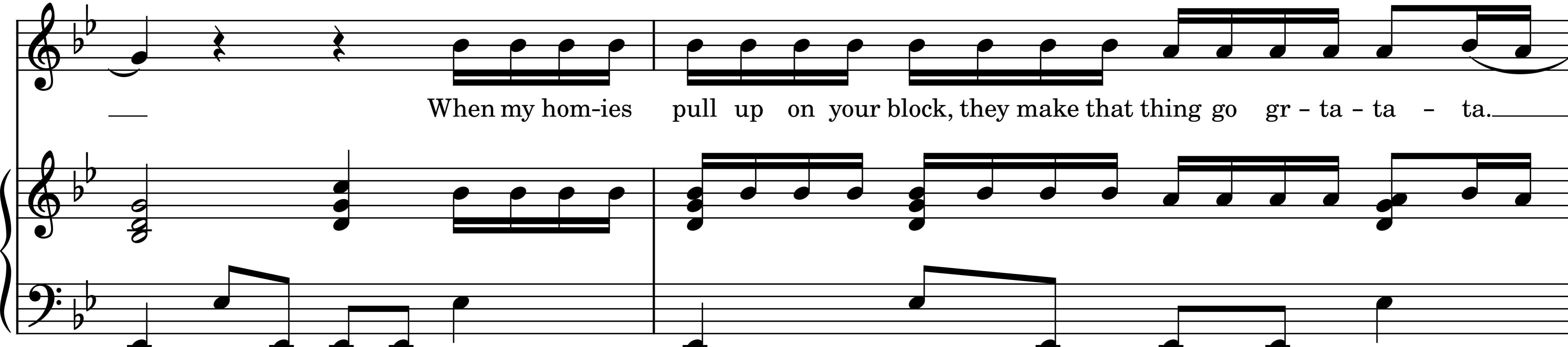
All my broth-as got that gas and they al-ways be smok-in' like a Ras - ta.

**Gm**  
3

**Bbmaj7**  
x

9

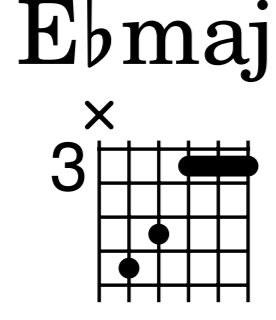
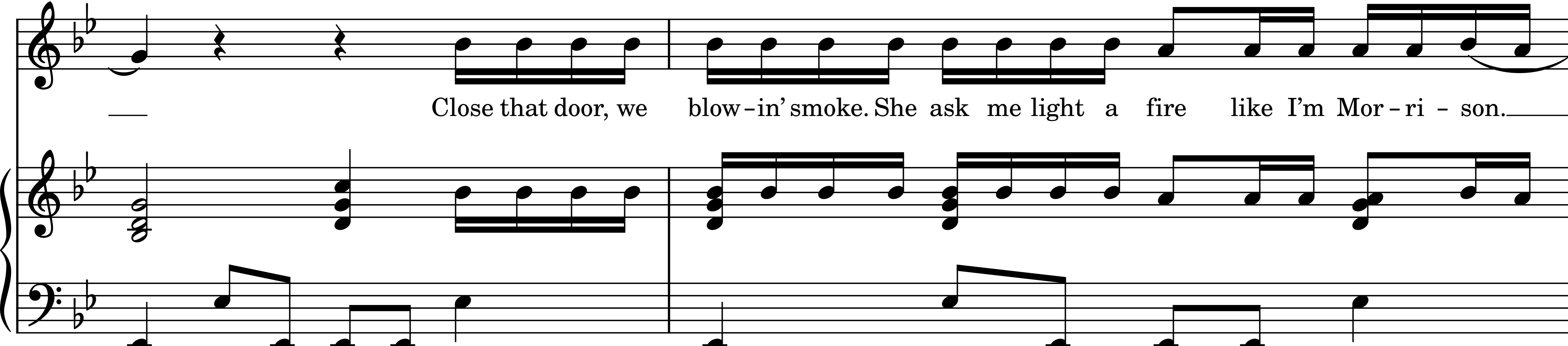
Fuck-in' wit' me, call up on a U - zi and show up, man, them the shot - tas.

11  

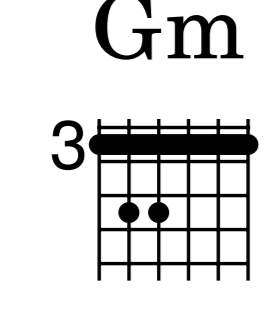
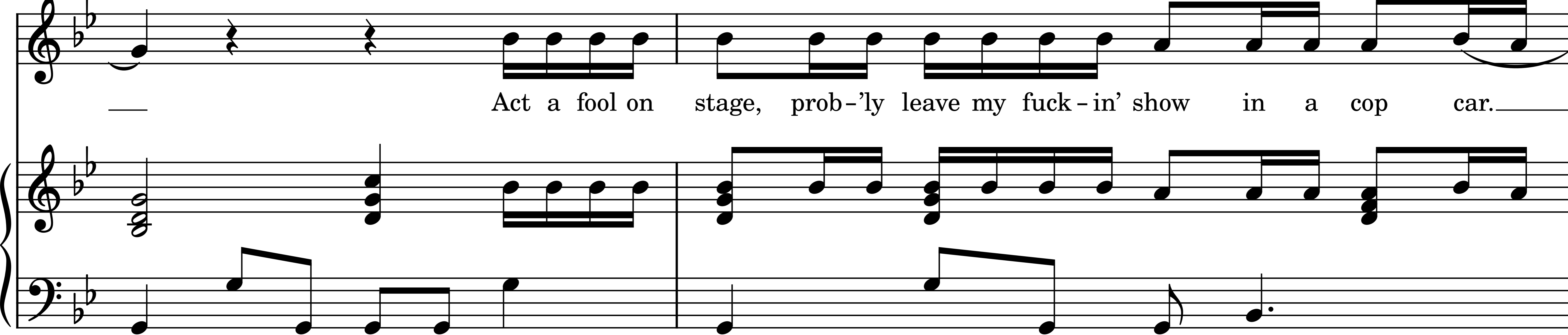
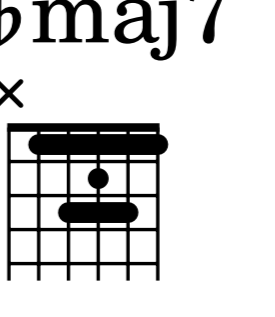
When my hom-ies pull up on your block, they make that thing go gr - ta - ta - ta.

13   

Switch my whip, came back in black. I'm start-in' say - in' rest in peace to Bon Scott.

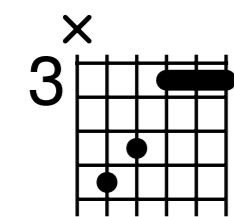
15  

Close that door, we blow-in' smoke. She ask me light a fire like I'm Mor - ri - son.

17   

Act a fool on stage, prob-'ly leave my fuck-in' show in a cop car.

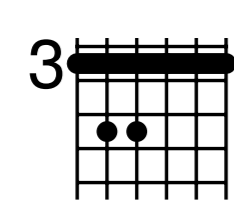
Ebmaj7



19

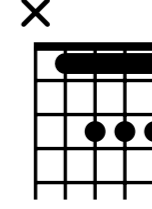
Shit was leg-en - dar - y, threw a T - V out the win-dow of the Mon - tage.

Gm



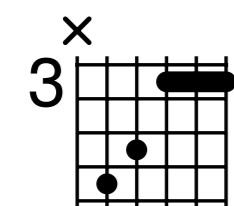
21

Bb



Co-caine on the ta-ble, li-quer pour-in', don't give a damn. Dude, your girl-friend is a group-ie. She's just try-'na get in,-

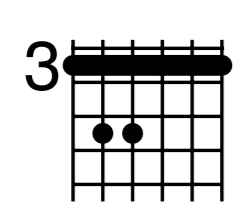
Ebmaj7



23

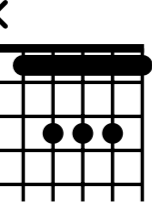
say - in', "I'm with the band," aay, aay.

Gm

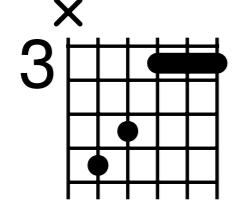


25

Bb

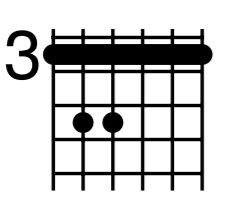


Now she act-in' out-ta pock-et, try-'na grab up on my pants. Hun-dred bitch-es in my trail-er say they ain't got a man.



27

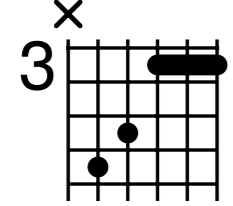
And they all brought a friend, yeah, aay.



29

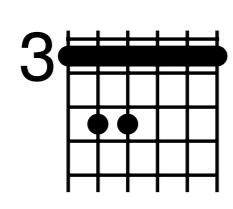
N.C.

I been fuck-in' hoes and pop-pin' pill-ies, man, I feel just like a rock - star.

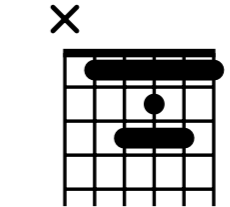


31

All my broth-as got that gas and they al-ways be smok-in' like a Ras - ta.

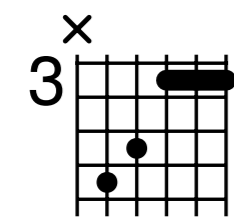


33



Fuck-in' wit' me, call up on a U - zi and show up, man, them the shot - tas.

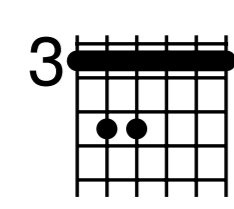
Ebmaj7



35

When my hom-ies pull up on your block, they make that thing go gra - ta - ta - ta.

Gm

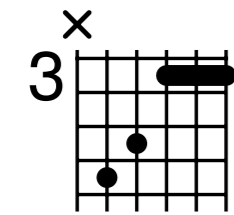


37

N.C.

I been in the Hills fuck-in' su - per-stars, feel - in' like a pop star.

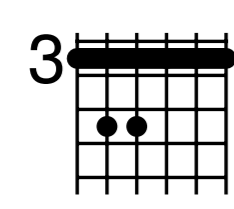
Ebmaj7



39

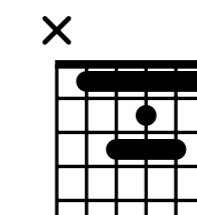
Drink-in' Hen-ny, bad bitch-es jump-in' in the pool and they ain't got on no bra.

Gm



41

Bbmaj7



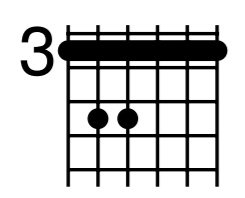
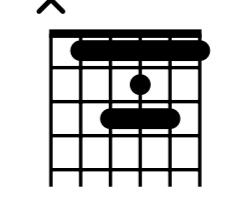
Hit her from the back, pull-in' on her dress and now she scream-in' out, "No más."

6 Ebmaj7

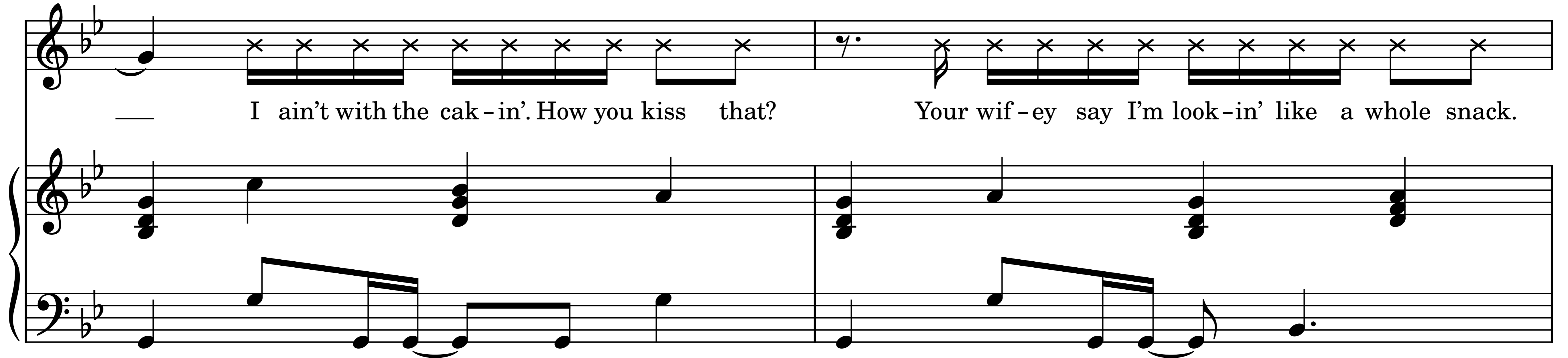
43  N.C.

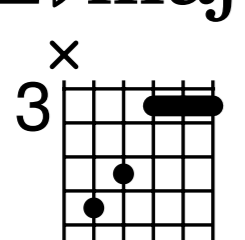
They like, "Sav-age, why you got a twelve - car ga-rage and you on - ly got six cars?"



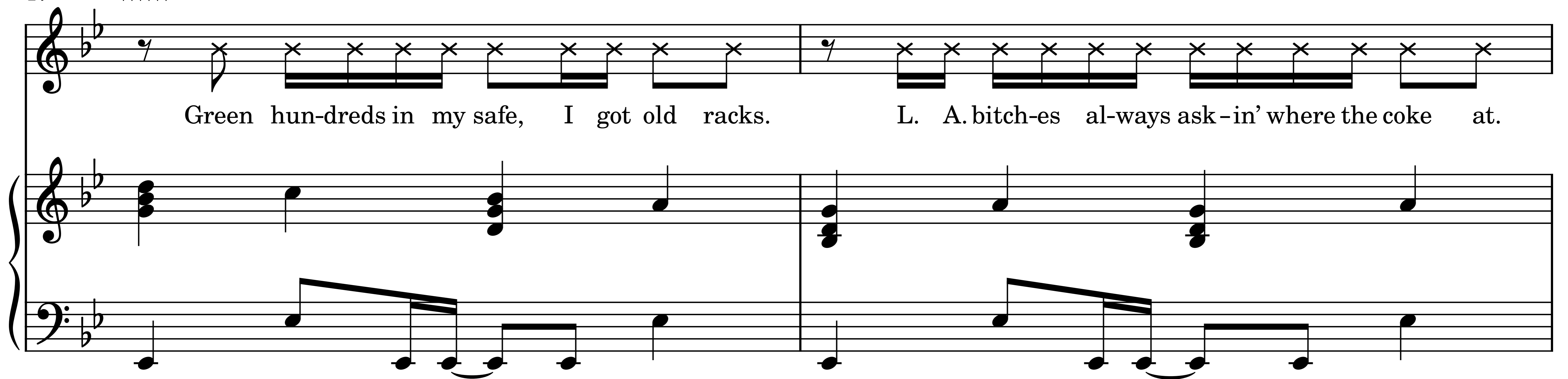
45  

I ain't with the cak - in'. How you kiss that? Your wif - ey say I'm look - in' like a whole snack.



47 

Green hun-dreds in my safe, I got old racks. L. A. bitch-es al-ways ask-in' where the coke at.

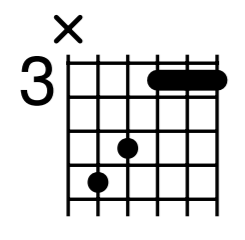


49  N.C.

Liv-in' like a rock - star, smash out on a cop car. Sweet-er than a Pop - Tart. You know you are not hard.



Ebmaj7

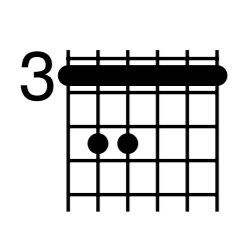


51

N.C.

I done made the hot chart. 'Memb' I used to try hard. Liv-in' like a rock - star, I'm liv-in' like a rock - star.

Gm

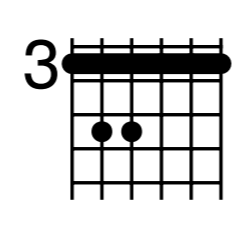


53

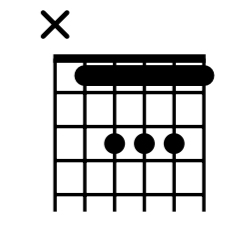
N.C.

D.S. al Coda

Gm

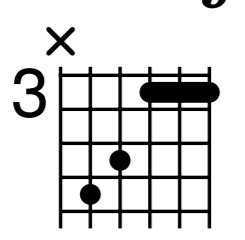


Bb



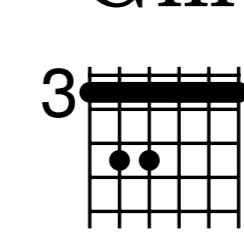
I been fuck-in' (Rock - star. Rock - star.

Ebmaj7



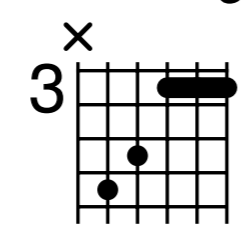
56

Gm



Rock - star. Rock - star, just like a... (Lead vocal ad lib.)

Ebmaj7



59

Gm

