

HIP HOP STAR

Words and Music by
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Moderately fast ♩ = 116 (♩ = $\frac{3}{4}$)

A \flat 7(no3)



(drums)

(Rap intro - See additional lyrics)

Verse:

1. Are you in - fat - u - at - ed with me? I could end your cur - i - os - i -
2. Do I blow you a - way? Do I stim - u -

(drums cont. throughout)

ty late if your you don't think I'm too rude. Here's your chance to make your
late your mind? Would you taste my love if I kick it

move. I sit and wait for no - bod y. Peo - ple say that my,
tight? I have none to waste with you. I guess you can say

my style is so cra - zy. I think you like it, ba - by.

Do you want to get nas - ty. I dare you to un - dress me.

Chorus:

Ba - by, let me know if you wan - na roll with this hip hop star.

Babe, ooh some place down low, I'm a pop star. Ba - by, let me know if you wan - na ride.

To Coda ♪ 1. 2.

with this hip hop star. I'm a rock star. a rock star.

Un - dress me, un - dress me. (You can come.) Come, ba - by, un - dress me.

1.2. (Rap - see additional lyrics)

1. 2. *D.S. al Coda*



Coda

Repeat ad lib. and fade
*Intro (Big Boi):**Pure Playas, Pure Playas.**Slowly as Sir Luscious step up like a Q-Dawg,**A-town's up, deuces down, it's the new call.**And you can dial 1-888-CUT-SOMETHING.**I'm your kinky operator when you wanna f*** something.**Ain't no dial tones, just milestones of pleasure to reach.**To each, his own. I'm a stone cold Aquarian freak.**Humanitarian, barbarian, but under the sheets,**It's the player from the Point**And your girl from the D.**(To Verse 1:)**Rap:**Take off that tank top and pull off them drawers.**The girls all pause, got them drippin down they sugar walls.**Aw naw! Getting to the nappy root,**Knocking boots and stilettos, damn I keep it ghetto!**A cool type of fellow, mellow got the gold medal.**Never settle for less, my rose petal**Tooeey, tooey, tooey, tooey! Spit game!**Venom to get it up in 'em, let me "p" pop that thang.**First check her brain to see if she's sane,**Deranged or strange or crazy as hell.**You never can tell these days.**Everybody got a little Rick James in they veins, man!**(To Chorus:)*