Superstar Punani

Sublime

So tell me if you really wanna be a superstar But fiesta on the mike and will surely take you far You made that drop on the 24 tracks We mix it all down then we put on wax Beginning is hyped when you playin in the bars A bottomless pit where you make loose and far Take away your privacy and take your guitar Then take your woman and impound your car My beginning of wisdom I won't take you too far First you gotta sell your soul to be a superstar Baby if you got it forget about that Your money don't concern you that's a natural fact Shut up your mouth before you get knocked down We're gonna listen to your voice upon the speaker box First you get a manager but what does he do I'll be the first to tell you baby that I don't have a clue We're gunna make a phony image for the MTV Hear it on the radio say damn that's me Whenever I get over on a 3 peice hog Jesus and her mom are gonna break your arm Put your ass in the john to be a superstar I realize sometimes I feel old design Oh your reknown position and you just can't hide Ruff ruff ruff ruff ruff All over the world you gotta take that trip And then you never thought you'd see the day you'd act like this Your rep is getting bigger than a B-52 And then it goes around the world before it gets back to you Hey our love has started can you believe Before your eyes this shit just come back to me Oh my God I take a rest on the side So long so long so long I'll see ya Oh my God if I'd a let my own I'd take it turn around and place it home I realize sometimes I feel old design Oh your reknown position and you just can't hide Woah it's the position I just can't hide Bo

Whatcha want whatcha need
Give it a bunch of mine and you just can't miss
Your love feels like this

Some people love get your shit like this
Well if you love wad up your love punani punani
Woah if you love me punani punani
Oh my God
Free yeah free oh oh oh hey
Want the dogs? Let em go. Let em

Lyrics provided by https://www.songarea.com/