

# Tinashe, Rascal (Superstar)

All my bitches look like money in the bank  
When they see us  
They got nothing left to say  
Out the bottle  
Sippin' on some Dom Perignon  
I look forward to the shit you'll never know

I'm a superstar, bitch  
I just pour the cup, bitch  
Fly out in the morning  
I;ma be exhausted

You could see it wthen i am breathing  
I'm a clod bitch, can''t believe it  
You could see it wthen i am breathing  
I am so coldish, just can't believe it

Money, cash, clothes, fast cars  
Fast night, dsh playin' whit the Nascar  
Money, cash, clothes, fast cars  
I am in the Valley chillin; whit the bad bro  
Money, cash, clothes, fast cars  
I am finna pass y'all mask on, maks off  
Money, cash, clothes, fast cars  
Better ask 'em , i am a little rascal

Ayy, you Better ask 'em  
You better ask somebody

I can;t seve you if you just sit on the wave  
They should pay me  
How the copy what i say  
They don;t know the road  
That we've been on  
Bitch taht ain;t a joke  
I am a villain  
I'm the first place, need a ribbon  
They don;t understand that i am the shit

I'm a superstar, bitch  
I just pour the cup, bitch  
Fly out in the morning  
I;ma be exhausted

You could see it wthen i am breathing  
I'm a clod bitch, can''t believe it  
You could see it wthen i am breathing  
I am so coldish, just can't believe it

Money, cash, clothes, fast cars  
Fast night, dsh playin' whit the Nascar  
Money, cash, clothes, fast cars  
I am in the Valley chillin; whit the bad bro  
Money, cash, clothes, fast cars  
I am finna pass y'all mask on, maks off  
Money, cash, clothes, fast cars  
Better ask 'em , i am a little rascal