

# Die Like a Rockstar

## Danny Brown

[Verse 1]

Brown bless the mic like gesundheit  
Bud 'bout the size of a bonzai, kick it like Muay Thai  
Flow like sci-fi in high def  
I'm righteous and still bust a nut up on a bitch chest  
The verbal folklore been explored  
And employed by none other than them fools with the gold  
And them bankrolls explode  
And your bitch in my target when I shoot my load  
Bulls-eye, my eyes tie-dyed  
Fried off the same shit that rockstars died from  
Smoke something with your man bitch  
Like Wyclef used to sell the cannabis, manuscript sick shit  
Prescription addiction  
Sniffing adderall off the counter in my kitchen  
Tripping off the shit that had Brian Wilson flipping  
Experiment so much it's a miracle I'm living[Hook]  
And I'mma die like a rockstar, die like a rockstar  
I'mma die like a rockstar, die like a rockstar

[Verse 2]

Bitch I wanna party like Chris Farley  
Shot of Hennessy spike that with some molly  
Tell mommy I'm sorry God bless my soul  
But life is so sublime going out like Brad Nowell  
I got that Kurt Cobain type of mind-frame  
Feeling like Keith Moon shrooms in my dressing room  
Basquiat freestyle  
Feeling like Jimi Hendrix and Anna-Nicole mouth  
River Phoenix '93 VIP  
With some drugged up porn hoes all around me  
Like Teri Diver, Linda Wong  
All inhale having orgies where the horns grow along  
Cause bitch I'm Frankie Lymon, Heath Ledger  
Hyped in a jacuzzi doing that John Belushi  
With Brittany Murphy, we blowing hershey  
I'mma die like a rockstar

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>