Young Stadium Club, Street (ft. Bela Komoszyńsk

Everyday see a lot of superstars They text me all the time Why happened underline? When we've lost our trust

. . .

Star!
Make me like to feel like feel like feel like be a star
Like a star!

I try to hide myself in whisky

. . .

And look away from the broadcast cage

Star! Make me like to feel like feel like feel like be a star Like a star!