

Feel Like a Rock Star (Duet With Tim McGraw)

Kenny Chesney

Do you smoke, do you drink
Do you yell out, Hank
Do you fold it in your pocket
Do you lock it in the bank
Jack it up, drop it down to the ground
Put the juice in the goose
Or the Coke in the Crown Whatever makes you feel like a rock star
Yeah, you can kick it back chillin'
Or you can rock hard
You busted your butt all week
And now, it's your time to be
Whatever you wanna be
You can dress to kill, you can shoot to thrill
Try to seal the deal
Whatever makes you feel like a rock star
Do you kick the dirt, or work a Vegas stop
Do you hit the strip, or roll a country mile
Do you wear uptight, or keep it loose
Do you leave it in the truck
Or take it in in your boot Whatever makes you feel like a rock star
Yeah, you can kick it back chillin'
Or you can rock hard
You busted your ass all week
And now it's your time to be
Whatever you wanna be
You can dress to kill, you can shoot to thrill
Try to seal the deal
Whatever makes you feel like a rock star Now, whether you're pimped up hangin' in the VIP
Or way up high in the cheapest seat
Hey, pretty mama, if you roll with me
There'll be diamonds in the sky and the radio screen
Whatever makes you feel like a rock star
Yeah, you can kick back chillin'
Or you can rock hard
You busted your ass all week
And now it's your time to be
Whatever you wanna be
You can dress to kill, you can shoot to thrill
Try to seal the deal
Whatever makes you feel like a rock star

Whatever makes you feel like a rock star
Do you smoke, do you drink
Do you yell out, Hank
Do you fold it in your pocket
Do ya lock it in the bank
Do you jack it up
Or drop it down to the ground
Put the juice in the goose
Or the Coke in the Crown
Whatever makes you feel like a rock star
Yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah
Whatever makes you feel like a rock star
Whatever makes you feel like a rock star
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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