

# Jordan Pruitt, Popstar

Ohh yea..yea..Oh yea  
I'm standin in line at my favorite restaurant  
They recognize me  
So they send me to the front  
My life has turned out  
All that I want it to be  
I want a great big house  
On an episode of Cribs  
And a bathroom with a baseball in it  
And a bath tub just big enough  
For me  
I want a..a credit card that's got no limit  
And a big king jet with a theater in it  
Gonna fly my own plane  
At thirty-six thousand feet  
I want a tour bus with four rescissions  
On a worldwide tour  
Like Christina and Brittany  
Somewhere between fizzes and Grammy's is fine for me  
But I would never trade my life for fortune and fame  
Would never shave my head or change my name

Chorus:

But we all just wanna be big popstars  
And live in Malibu mansions, driving million dollar cars  
The boys come easy and the clothes are free  
But I could never wear em cuz I always eat  
And we'll hang out in the coolest parts  
Merutolade with the movie stars  
Every good soc alive  
With there million dollar boyfriends  
With the platinum hair  
And well...

Hey, hey, I wanna be a popstar

Hey, hey, I wanna be a popstar

(x2)

I wanna be great like Madonna without the children  
Hire ten body guards that guard my door at the hiltens  
Want a...

Sign a couple autographs

So I can eat for free

I'm gonna dress my self

With the latest fashion

Rock some Jimmy Choo Shoes

So lets go dancing

Want to be the biggest star

This world has ever seen

But I would never trade my life

For fortune or fame

Would never shave my hair

Or change my name

Chorus:

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And live in Malibu mansions, driving million dollar cars  
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And well...

We'll hide out in my dressing room When they call me on stage We'll tell them it's too soon They'll g

I'm gonna sing my songs without offending the sins You'll see my dinosaur vitamins in Pez Dispens

Bridge

We'll hide out in my dressing room When they call me on stage We'll tell them it's too soon They'll g