

Beck, Hollywood Freaks

Hot milk
Mmmm...tweak my nipple
Champagne and ripple
Shamans go cripple
My sales go triple
We drop lobotomy beats
Evaporated meats
On hi-tech street
We go solo
Dance floors and talk shows
Hot dogs, No Doz
Hot Sex in back rows
I wanna know what makes you scream
Be your twenty million dollar fantasy
Treat you real good
Expensive jeans
Hollywood freaks on the Hollywood scene
Touch it real good if you want a piece
Party people know I'm that type of freak
People look so snooty
Take pills make them moody
Automatic booty
Zero to tutee fruity
Sex in the halls
Niagara Falls
Local shopping malls receive
Anonymous calls
Hot like a cheetah
Neon mamacita
Eat at tacoria
Pop locking' beats from Korea
Looking like jail bait
Selling lots of real estate
Looking like a hot date
Banging like an 808
Do you want to feel this?
Do you want to feel this?
Norman Schwartzkoff
Something tells me you want to go home
Champagne, bibles
Custom clothes you own
Calling up from special area codes
Hollywood nuns with the Hollywood phones
I got nothing to do, nowhere to go
I'll tell you what you want
If you want to know
Satin sheets
Tropical oils
Turn up the heat
Till the swimming pool boils
Let all the neighbors
Read it in the papers
Making all those gentlemen cry
Realistic tears
Jocking my Mercedes
Probably have my baby
Shop at Old Navy
He wishes he was a Lady