

# 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