Eve 6, Sunset Strip Bitch

Sunset strip bitch Sunset strip bitch Sunset strip bitch

Yea-yea-yea-yea-yeah!

He reads women's magazines, swears the truth doesn't phase him and He knows the hottest bras for fall and how to make her fall in love In four or five days or less, guess it depends on the stars And how well he has memorized his dating do's and don'ts he says

I'm ready to go

Gonna see my name underneath the stars when I walk the Boulevard Gonna see my name underneath the stars when I walk the Boulevard The horoscope today said things would go my way The sunset strip bitch The sunset strip bitch

The sunset strip bitch Yea-yea-yea-yea-yea-yeal!

He wines and dines and takes his time between regurgitating lines

Voted most likely to work in the rag he stole from work

Tres Flores in his hair, Old Spice lingers in the air

Gives an extra squirt of shine for sheen and smiles as he says

I'm ready to go

Gonna see my name underneath the stars when I walk the Boulevard The horoscope today said things would go my way

The sunset strip bitch
The sunset strip bitch
The sunset strip bitch
Yea-yea-yea-yea-yea-yeal!

He knows his friends think that he's lame when he tells them he's got game Shops around for shiny clothes, strikes a super player pose He reads women's magazines, he slaves to make the scene Gets the wax ripped off his back, he screams and smiles and he says

I'm ready to go

Gonna see my name underneath the stars when I walk the Boulevard Gonna see my name underneath the stars when I walk the Boulevard Gonna see my name underneath the stars when I walk the Boulevard Gonna see my name underneath the stars when I walk the Boulevard This outfit set me back two paychecks and a Cadillac The horoscope today said things would go my way