

Fame Factory, Hollywood Lie

Verse

If I got on my bike and took off my top
Could I be a new babe, a Pacific Blue cop
If I change my name into something insane
Like Scary Spice, would I get all the fame

Bridge

Would it happen to me if I walked down the street singing
Hit me baby one more time

Chorus

I want a penthouse in Hollywood
Sitting on the W
Limousines and wannabe's, polishing my brand new shoes
Find me an old rich man
Put a diamond ring upon my hand
Let him die with his own big lie
Take his cash ' And get me

Verse

If I made a success with an old melody
Took of my dress and made pornography

Bridge

Would it happen to me if I walked down the street singing
Hit me baby one more time

Chorus

If I hit the front page of Vogue magazine
Would I be in your face, if you know what I mean
If I'd be a big star would I come as far
As Drew Barrymore, drive an expensive car

Bridge

Chorus