

Fame Factory, Hollywood Lie /Hannahs

HOLLYWOOD LIE

Verse

If I got on my bike and took off my top
could I be your new babe, a Pacific Blue cop
If I changed 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 avenue
Limousines and wannabe's, polishing my brand new shoes
Find me an old rich man
put a diamond ring upon your hand
Let him die with his own big lie
take his cash ' I wonder why

Verse

If I made a success with an old melody
took off my dress and made pornografi

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 avenue
Limousines and wannabe's, polishing my brand new shoes
Find me an old rich man
put a diamond ring upon your hand
Let him die with his own big lie
take his cash ' I wonder why

If I hit the front page of Vouge 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

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

Chorus

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