

# Motley Crue, Fake

Fake, fake, fake

Fake, fake, fake

Spent a million dollars on amphetamines Crashed a lot of cars

Fucked all the stupid stars in Hollywood Because I could, because we could

So you loved to hate us in your private jets Funny how you bitched and moaned

'Cause you got fat and rich

And when I'm dead

All you'll put on my headstone is that

I'm so fake

I'm a dirty little bastard

Fake

I was always so plastered

Fake

So why'd you say it's true

Looks like I'm fake just like you

Fake

I'm a dirty little whore

Fake

I'm everything and more

Looks like I'm fake

Just like just like you

Fake, fake, fake

40 million records and going strong

Never won a Grammy

Still won't play along in Hollywood

Like we should

And I'm so fake

I'm a dirty little bastard

Fake

I was always so plastered

Fake

So you say it's true

Looks like I'm fake just like you

Fake

I'm a dirty little whore

Fake

I was always such a bore

Fake

So ya say it's true

Looks like I'm fake

Just like you My diamond rings and cocaine binges

All strung out on your syringes

Sold my soul while you sold records

I have been your slave forever

Hey, what are you fat cats doing anyway?

Take our money and flush it down the drain

You're so fake

You're a dirty little bastard

Fake

You're always so plastered

Fake

So you say it's true

Looks like I'm a fake like you

Fake

You're a dirty little whore

Fake

You're always such a bore

Fake

So you say it's true

Looks like I'm a fake just like you

Fake

I'm a dirty little bastard

Fake

I was always so plastered

Fake  
So ya say it's true  
Looks like I'm fake just like you  
Fake  
I'm a dirty little whore  
Fake  
I'm everything and more  
Fake  
So ya say it's true  
Looks like I'm fake just like  
Looks like I'm fake just like  
Looks like I'm fake just like  
Just like you