

Princess Superstar, Famous

I wanna be famous

do you know how famous I am
tv trucks parked all over my land all a part of the plan
every single little fan shake my litle hand snort a little gram rehab and back again
/ what a wonderful life what a wonder
make a hundred million dollars like I'm riding a bike
got a butler for life watch him butter my knife
betcha everybody jealous betcha wonder what its like

- died my hair blonde wrote a hit song
got a dot com bought louis and vuitton
up until this year I lived at home with my mom's
now I got big bong filled up with champagne
be calm
if you gonna approach
got 10 bodyguards who wanna punch you in the nose
better never come close
got a house on each coast
just to house fur coats
and um, my bathrobes

want everyone to know my name
I wanna be famous
want cars want cribs wanna be the boss of the game
don't wanna work all day wanna chill with Dre
wanna a maid wanna get paid
wanna a limo and a plane
then i wanna complain OK
I wanna be famous

look I never knew about the bloods and the crips
but I know about the tucks and the nips
College, I skipped but got the collagen
in my lips my tits lipo the hips
check me out on Cribs- it's a trip
me and Prince eatin ribs
drippin on golden bibs
my private driveway is
like the Verrazano bridge
I'm very much a bitch

platinum fridge
I dont need it cuz I dont really ever eat but
fuck it Im rich
it's tough when everybody wants your autograph
tough to get a cab when you wear a cap and you look crap
middle finger take a picture of that that photo makes me look fat
thas bad I look like Danny Devito
just wanna jog incognito
what's with you people?

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have a Mentos /they're imported, i can afford it
pinto to pentho im boughetto
hey you! get me something now! (why?) I said so!

ooh when I feel romantic
my vibrator got its own mechanic
speaks Spanish (muchas gracias Manual I think I'll manage)
make me a caviar sandwich! damn this
paparazzi get lost oh look go chase Ozzie
my Versace's tight
big fight
punch another star front page of the Star
it's alright
cuz we like always brawlin
ballin got our lawyers callin
if you say mo money mo problems
you just need a little bit more to solve 'em

chorus