

# 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 little 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?

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  
wanna be famous

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