

Princess Superstar, I Hope To Sell A Lot Of Records

Ah yo Santa let's get something clear
I'm half Jewish I shouldn't even be talkin about this time of year
But I'm near tears tryin to fund my record label career
While everyone drinks beer like they at Cheers makin Nintendo bets
on debts from bad rekkid deals for real I'm probably next
I'm here sweatin my ass off, it's July
But by the time this comes out I'll be behind my release schedule and
Mariah Christmas will be sellin out- why?
I never did nothin bad to nobody
I'm still friends with all my Ex's who stole money (Aw honey)
Don't aw honey me/Just give me the money please
One of those cards with a pocket for cash
A big stash or check to cash I'll snatch it before you realize you acted
rash and come at me all mad
I've been good, well pretty good, at least in my mind
Please let me sell a lot of records at Christmastime
I'm too poor to afford life size cut out cardboard of me poured into a size
4 with a floppy Santa hat
On the record store floor
Need ace product placement/Listening Station so while I'm on vacation I got my face
On Raisin Brans round the nation
I'm impatient need my wax to sell by the cases
Like Mase's in God's good graces I'll be gracious
Just let me retire with his wages
I'm not aimless I wanna be A-list
Hang out with someone famous, then my friends and I would all have someone to date us
Like Tom Hanks, Billy Blanks, Shabba Ranks or any of the Franks-
Stallone, Purdue, Avalon, or Delanor Roo
Bill Gates too-(Ew!) It's true, all I gotta do is sell through
Go on tour then put out a live record real quick like Frampton or Badu
I got a cold, it's gonna be Xmas soon and I'm getting old
Hi Tower? Hi it's me again, how many units we sold?
You mean we didn't go platinum or like gold?
(Beep beep) Oh-that's my Rolls-
Wait-- I'm on a payphone please don't even try to put me on hold!!
Ok you're all listening to my song that's a good sign
So either you bought it, it's on the radio or your friend is sayin "ha ha
listen to this funny song!"
That's fine
But if that's the case don't even think about the blank tape
Take a date with your lazy ass go to Virgin or Other Music they close late
And in case you don't make it visit my web site blah blah dot com
See old sexy pictures of me, order my record, buy the clean version for your mom
Santa, just one hit, one seasonal favorite
One tear jerker piece of commercial shit for the ages or just enough to get
an agent
Watch how fast I'd sell out, get the cash get the hell out
Be on VH-1 Where are They Now
Eatin filet mignons by the pound
Round baby, fat and gettin down baby
No need to fit in fancy clothes now baby
Hey get the Camera crews off my grounds!
Call me flash in the pan, the blonde chick who thought she could rhyme
Please, just let me sell a lot of records at Christmastime!

Come up to My Room (feat. Baron Ricks)

(C. Kirschner, B. Ricks)

Produced by R. Alston, C. Ambrose, J. Adkins, C. Kirschner & C. Webster (BMI)

Guitar: Cezhan Ambrose Bass: Walter Sipser Bark: Louise!

Sit with a loved one for this one. Not recommended for kids under the age of 10.