wigwam, Hard To Be A Rock'n Roller

Chicks, fix, superhits, jewelery for breakfast At a milliondollar suite at the Hilton Hotel I've got tweny playmates knocking At the door in hot stockings each day, oh yeah

Cuz I'm the King of metal, God of pop, the rock 'n' roll Messiah Wasting twenty four hours a day, every night I'm a sell out sensation with a nasty reputation Oh yeah, oh yeah..!

You say, hey, it's hard to be a rock 'n' roller Try being a rock 'n' roll God In a world of pleasure Jackass, I'II get you soon

Yeah yeah, hey, it's hard to be a rock 'n' roller Try being a rock 'n' roll star When the world gets crazy Baby, so do you, whoo

I have a private plane taking me from L.A. to Bahamas Making records on the beach that sound like shit, but still sell And Shakira's the producer Her hips makes me ... wanna play

I'm doing lip-sync TV shows, Playing live's outdated Man, I hate it, did a tour way back in 82. Since I got blessed with success My fans just have to pay-per-view And they do and who's the fool

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Try being a rock & amp;#039;n& amp;#039; roll God

Cash, cash up my ass Want you be my pay-pal trash Got everything you need to make me filthy rich indeed I got a world of inspiration For fun and penetration Don't let them know my music sucks

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Hey!