

Famous

Puddle of Mudd

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Since it means so much to you Hollywood hills, pocket full of shells
Sunset draggin', I haven't even slept for days on end
Something's gotta give
Might as well live it up until the fat lady sings You want it, you got it
It's everything you dreamed 'Cause I just wanna be famous, be so fuckin' jaded
'Cause all the Playboy bunnies take my money from me
Show up at the Oscars, smoke out Dennis Hopper
The money is for nothin' and the chicks are for free
Yeah, I wanna be f-f-famous When you sleep all day and still get paid
When the sun goes down, we do it all over again
'Cause when you're on a roll, they gotta let ya go
Right through the back door, let the games begin You want it, you got it
It's everything you dreamed 'Cause I just wanna be famous, be so fuckin' jaded
'Cause all the Playboy bunnies take my money from me
Show up at the Oscars, smoke out Dennis Hopper
The money is for nothin' and the chicks are for free
Yeah, I wanna be f-f-famous And I hope that it's everything that you dreamed about
Be careful what you wish for
Hope that it's everything that you dreamed
When everything's fallin' apart at the seams
And I know that you never believed in me
Don't ever let 'em fuck with your dreams Since it means so much to you You want it, you got it
It's everything you dreamed 'Cause I just wanna be famous, be so fuckin' jaded
'Cause all the Playboy bunnies take my money from me
Show up at the Oscars, smoke out Dennis Hopper
The money is for nothin' and the chicks are for free I just wanna be famous 'cause fame is contagious
Now all the Playboy bunnies want my honey from me
Show up at the Grammy's, so loaded they can me
The money is for nothin' and the chicks are for free Yeah, I wanna be f-f-famous
Yeah, I wanna be f-f-famous

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