Hollywood Freaks

Beck

Hot milk

Mmmm tweak my nipple

Champagne and ripple

Shamans go cripple

My sales go triple

We drop lobotomy beats

Evaporated meats

On hi-tech street

We go solo

Dance floors and talk shows

Hot dogs, No Doz

Hot Sex in back rowsI wanna know what makes you scream

Be your twenty million dollar fantasy

Treat you real good

Expensive jeans

Hollywood freaks on the Hollywood scene

Touch it real good if you want a piece

Party people know I'm that type of freakPeople look so snooty

Take pills make them moody

Automatic bzooty

Zero to tutti fruitti

Sex in the halls

Niagra Falls

Local shopping malls receive

Anonymous calls

Hot like a cheetah

Neon mamacita

Eat at tacoria

Pop lockin' beats from Korea

Looking like jail bait

Selling lots of real estate

Looking like a hot date

Banging like an 808

Do you want to feel this?

Do you want to feel this? Norman Schwartzkoff

Something tells me you want to go home

Champagne, bibles

Custom clothes you own

Calling up from special area codes

Hollywood nuns with the Hollywood phones
I got nothing to do, nowhere to go
I'll tell you what you want
If you want to know
Satin sheets
Tropical oils
Turn up the heat
Till the swimming pool boils
Let all the neighbors
Read it in the papers
Making all those gentlemen cry
Realistic tears

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/