90210

Yamn

[Chorus] And she throws up whatever she eats She leave the bathroom wit a nose bleed Regular girl, Celebrity dreams She is...(90210) She live her whole life like tv And she would do anything for everything Regular girl, Celebrity dreams She is...(90210)[Verse 1] Ms. Rodeo, tell me where your day go Part-time waitress she really wanna make it In the "City of Lights", it's hard to see clear She don't really care about anyone advice Nothing here's real, and everyone's alike Cause everyone dreams of the millionaire's life She barely eats at all, if she do she eats light Indulging a meal when a toilets in sight Expose those fries, can't hold those down To be seven pounds, you must release several pounds This is Heaven on Hell This is how she wanna live She ain't really trippin', she's on Beverly Hills[Chorus] And she throws up whatever she eats She leave the bathroom wit a nose bleed Regular girl, Celebrity dreams She is...(90210) She live her whole life like tv And she would do anything for everything Regular girl, Celebrity dreams She is...(90210)[Verse 2] Just another day out in Beverly Hills She sing, model, and dance, but can't sit still Believing the screens or anything there But reality shows ain't real So pretentious with no potential She goes to catch up, although her rents up In her defense-she part of the crowd She gonna borrow some money So she can party at Chows

It's apart of her goal It's all she knows Graduated from rosay, addicted to blow Addicted to stardom, a wish to blow So she kisses the stars And gives them a blow After every show, a dream she hold Inhibition is gone, she just wanna be known She wanna be know, she just wanna be known Pulling down her skirt "I never done this before", Nah[Chorus] And she throws up whatever she eats She leave the bathroom wit a nose bleed Regular girl, Celebrity dreams She is...(90210) She live her whole life like tv And she would do anything for everything Regular girl, Celebrity dreams She is...(90210)[Verse 3] You know big-breast girls Never ever pay rent They meet the Rich Boys Throw D's on that Bitch Lease on The Whip Beach on the weekend Hotel suite, room keys is a gift Dream of the fame or a ring on her finger Now you just a whore to the male entertainers Word spreads fast that your knees spread quick The sun's always out But It's clouds over here Look, cocaine addiction, apartment eviction To add to the list of Beverly Hills victims Hold on you can see my vision Next to you let down on a nigga[Chorus] And she throws up whatever she eats She leave the bathroom wit a nose bleed Regular girl, Celebrity dreams She is...(90210) She live her whole life like tv And she do anything for everything Regular girl, Celebrity dreams She is...(90210)

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