

Capped Teeth and Caesar Salad

Denise Van Outen

Capped teeth and caesar salad

Healthy Beverly Hills

No booze and no red meat

You have to stay petite

You're allowed to bonk

But keep off the plonk Out here everyone's lala

That's why it's called LA

Go wild once in a while

With a large chamomile

I'll email you and have a nice day Botox, Ashtanga yoga

Starstruck Beverly Hills

Where every woman shops

Till her chauffer drops

When her bosoms droop

Fifty surgeons swoop

Waiter, she'll take the yogurt

And a cold Perrier

She's eaten nothing fried

Since the old queen died

Let's stay in touch and have a nice day "Hello. Tyler King's desk."

"Oh, hello. Can I speak to Tyler, please?"

"No, I'm afraid he's going over the weekend grosses and the Hollywood Reporter. If you'd like to leave a message, we'll get right back to you. Thanks for calling. Have a nice day."

"Ugh." Capped teeth and caesar salad

Unreal Beverly Hills

A sixty year old man

Behaves like Peter Pan

Wears a baseball cap

Buys his clothes from Gap

No one's left in the closet

No big deal to be gay

Both men and women go

In search of Russell Crowe

I'll have to run now

Have a nice day I'll call you back and have a nice day

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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