

# 90210 (prod. by Mark Ronson)

## Wale

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)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  
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)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 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) 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 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)

Songwriters

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