

Like I'm Famous

Steve Holy

She's got my name tattooed where everyone can see it
Got a license plate to tell the world that she's all mine
Got everyone in town sayin' "Man how'd he do it"
He must've sold his soul to get a girl that fine

She loves me like I'm famous
She treats me like Hollywood
You'd think I make millions
Yeah, I got it that good
I'm just a down home, down the road, good ol' boy, average Joe
But man she makes me feel like I'm Elvis
She loves me like I'm famous

She loves to go out so she can introduce me
I pick her up in my old Beetle car
She climbs right in like it's a Lamborghini
I'm livin' this life like a big rock star

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She treats me like Hollywood
You'd think I make millions
Yeah I got it that good
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But man she makes me feel like I'm Elvis
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You know she loves me like I'm famous
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You know she loves me like I'm famous

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