

# Sunset Strip Bitch

## Eve 6

The Sunset Strip bitch  
Sunset Strip bitch  
Sunset Strip bitch  
Yeah, yeahHe reads women's magazines  
Swears the truth doesn't phase him  
And he knows the hottest bras for fall  
And how to make her fall in loveIn four or five days or less  
Guess it depends on the stars  
And how well he has memorized  
His dating do's and don'tsHe says, "I'm ready to go"  
Gonna see my name underneath the stars  
When I walk the Boulevard  
Gonna see my name underneath the stars  
When I walk the Boulevard  
The horoscope today said things would go my wayThe Sunset Strip bitch  
The Sunset Strip bitch  
Sunset Strip bitch  
Yeah, yeahHe wines and dines and takes his time  
Between regurgitating lines  
Voted most likely to work  
In the rag he stole from workTres Flores in his hair  
Old Spice lingers in the air  
Gives an extra squirt of shine  
For sheen he smiles asHe says, "I'm ready to go"  
Gonna see my name underneath the stars  
When I walk the Boulevard  
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The horoscope today said things would go my wayThe Sunset Strip bitch  
The Sunset Strip bitch  
The Sunset Strip bitch  
Yeah, yeah, yeahThe Sunset Strip bitch  
The Sunset Strip bitch  
The Sunset Strip bitchHe knows his friends think that he's lame  
When he tells them he's got game  
Shops around for shiny clothes  
Strikes a super-player poseHe reads women's magazines  
He slaves to make the scene  
Gets the wax ripped off his back

He screams and smiles and He says, "I'm ready to go"  
Gonna see my name underneath the stars  
When I walk the Boulevard  
Gonna see my name underneath the stars  
When I walk the Boulevard  
Gonna see my name underneath the stars  
When I walk the Boulevard  
Gonna see my name underneath the stars  
When I walk the Boulevard This outfit set me back  
Two paychecks and a Cadillac  
The horoscope today  
Said things would go my way

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