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
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
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 andHe 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 BoulevardThis outfit set me back
Two paychecks and a Cadillac
The horoscope today
Said things would go my way

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/