Popstar

Epics

Ohh yeah, ooh, ooh yeah.
Standing in line at my favorite restaurant.
You recognize me and it sent me to the thought,
My life has turned out all that I want it to be.
I want a great big house on an episode of Cribs
And a bathroom with a day spa in it
And a bath tub just big enough for me.
I want a credit card that's got no limit
And a big pink jet with a theater in it
Gonna fly my own plane at thirty-six thousand feet.
I want a tour bus with four rescissions
On a world-wide tour like Christina and Brittany,
Some where between round trips and grammy's is fine for me.
But I would never trade my life for fortune and fame
Would never shave my hair and change my name.
(Chorus)
Well, we all just wnat to be big popstars and live in Malibu mansions driving billion dollor cars.
The boys come easy and my clothes are free, but I can never wear 'em 'cause I always eat
And we'll hang out in the coolest bars
Come in too late with the movie stars.
Every good social light will wind up there
Every billionare boyfriend with the platinum hair
Well hey hey
I wanna be a popstar
Well hey hey
I wanna be a popstar
I want to be great like Madonna without the children,
Hire ten body guards to gaurd the door at the Hilton's,
Wanna sign a couple autographs so I can eat for free.

I want to dress myself with the latest fashion,
Rock some Jimmy Choo shoes so lets go dancing,
Want to be the biggest star this world has ever seen.
But I would never trade my life for fortune or fame. Would never shave my hair and change my name.
Well we all just want to be big popstars and live in Malibu mansions,
Driving billion dollor cars.
The boys come easy and my clothes are free, but I can never wear 'em 'cause I always eat
And we'll hang out in the coolest bars,
Come in too late with the movie stars.

Every good social light will wind up there,
Every billionare boyfriend with the platinum hair,
We'll hide out in the dressing rooms,
Want me to go on stage, I'll tell 'em its too soon.
They'll give you everything with that evil smile,
Everybody's got a shopping buddy on speed dial,
Well, hey, hey I want to be a popstar.
I'm going to sing those songs without offending the sensors,
See my dinosaur vitamins in pez dispensers.
I'll be writing all of my own songs,
Then sing 'em all live and if I get 'em wrong,
Well that's alright cause I'm a big popstar,
Living in Malibu mansions, driving billion dollor cars.
The boys come easy and my clothes are free, but I can never wear 'em 'cause I always eat
And we'll hang out in the coolest bars,
Come in too late with the movie stars,
Every good social light will wind up there,
Every billionare boyfriend with the platinum hair.
We'll hide out in the dressing rooms,
Want me to go on stage, i'll tell 'em its too soon.
They'll give you everything with that evil smile,
Everybody's got a shopping buddy on speed dial
Well, hey, hey, I want to be a popstar,
Yeah
Hey, hey, I want to be a popstar.

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