

Fame & Riches, Rehab Bitches

Jeffree Star

Jeffree Star and Breathe Carolina, baby
The director yells cut but the cameras still rolling
This is my life and you can't fast forward it
You wouldn't stop, you wanna top all the charts
 Its a wrap
 Its a wrap
 Its a wrap
 Its a wrap
Queen supreme, and barbie teen dreams
 Everythings not always what it seems
 Christian Dior, and hot couture
It doesnt look good when youre dead on the floor
 When youre famous, youre hot
 Always something youre not
So keep on fucking but youll never reach the top
 If youre famous, youre hot
 Thank god for Photoshop
So keep on fucking but youll never reach the top
The director yells cut but the cameras still rolling
This is my life and you cant fast forward it
You wouldn't stop, you wanna top all the charts
 Its a wrap
 Its a wrap
 Its a wrap
 Its a wrap
Sew up your self-esteem, its fantastic
Your body cant move, paralyzed and plastic
 Being real is so sarcastic
When youre dead youll be airbrushed in your casket

When youre famous, youre hot
 Always something youre not
So keep on fucking but youll never reach the top
 If youre famous, youre hot
 Thank God for Photoshop
So keep on fucking but youll never reach the top
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Its a wrap
Its a wrap
Its a wrap
Its a wrap
To be a star, you gotta lick it, lick it
S-s-suck it, you gotta sell it
Live it, live it
Work it
Show show show show the world what you're made of
The director yells cut but the cameras still rolling
This is my life and you cant fast forward it
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