

American Supermodel

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Verse

American Supermodel, she got looks that kill yeah
A born again supermodel, she'll drop you dead on a whim
A mannequin supermodel, with vaseline for a grin
American Supermodel, she'll do you in
Chorus
But she knows how to walk, how to talk all the talk
Make a believe of everyone who receives her
Broadcast from the runway that she's on
With the stars in her eyes and the lies in her heart
Tease all the guys and break all their hearts
From the cover of the magazine she's on

Verse

American Supermodel, what a pretty pill yeah
A born again supermodel, and her skill make ill, ohh
A mannequin supermodel, with a straw up her nose again
A born again supermodel, but she's ultra thin
Chorus
Over the hill at seventeen
Solo
Chorus

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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