Sell me your soul And I'll make you a star Fantasies turned realities And a Cadillac car Watch them hero worship The boys at the bar You they idolise The all boy America We will make them be your doggies We will make them kiss your ass As you bathe in gold and blood May the best boy win Let the winner beg for refuge Feast upon the losers heart We could live in pain forever If I made you a star You, me the doggies and a Cadillac car De ba da dee da...