

## Starfuckers, Inc.

Nine Inch Nails

My God sits in the back of the limousine  
My God comes in a wrapper of cellophane  
My God pouts on the cover of the magazine  
My God is a shallow little bitch trying to make a scene

I have arrived and this time you should believe the hype  
I listened to everyone now I know that everyone was right  
I'll be there for you as long as it works for me  
I play a game it's called insincerity

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I am every fucking thing and just a little more  
I sold my soul but don't you dare call me a whore  
And when I suck you off not a drop will go to waste  
It's really not so bad you know once you get past the taste, ye  
ah  
(asskisser)

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All our pain  
How did we ever get by without you?  
You're so vain  
I bet you think this song is about you  
Don't you?  
Don't you?  
Don't you?  
Don't you?

Now I belong, I'm one of the chosen ones  
Now I belong, I'm one of the beautiful ones