

(Who the hell you guys think you are
Rock Stars or sumthin')

Oh yeah!

Limousines, champagne
Get my clothes custom made
I take handfuls of pills
Trash my house in the hills
Smash up my cars
Just to get me my thrills

I'm rollin' round the world
I'm gonna do me 'bout a million girls
Well I break all their hearts
Bring them down to thier knees
I do what I want
Yeah I do as I please

I want to be a big rock star, yeah
I want to drive a big black car, yeah
All the girls will stroke on my guitar
When I'm a big rock star

Want my face on your wall
Want Cameron Diaz just to give me a call
I've been nobody's fool
Gonna die while I'm cool
I make all the laws
And I break all their rules
Porno star, king of sleaze, dirty movies
(Hey look at these)
Velvet rope, V.I.P.
Hollywood cowboy
Mama look at me

I want to be a big rock star, yeah
I want to drive a big black car, yeah
I'm gonna push it all too far
When I'm a big rock star

I play for the massess
Sex on the stage
Girls shake their asses
Then come taste the fame
Backstage is my thing
So get in the ring
We do anything
Cuz here I'm the king

I want to be a big rock star, yeah
I want to drive a big black car, yeah
I want to be a big rock star, yeah
I want to drive a big black car, yeah

Who the hell you think you are
Tištěno z www.txp.cz