When I get to be a big pop star

Gonna buy me a Facel-Vega car

Put my buddies in the drivin' seat

Go out and give my friends a treat

Ride around the block with the radio blarin'

Take off my clothes without carin'

Get some girls who are nice and free

That don't give a damn about chastity

He's gonna be a big pop-star He's gonna be big He's gonna be a big pop-star He's gonna be big

I know a girl called Marianne
I'm gonna make love to her if I can
Get her in bed for better or worse
If a Rolling Stone don't get there first
Julian is the one I like
I'm gonna buy him a pedal bike
So he'll be in keeping with his station
Ridin' around on my pot plantation

He's gonna be a big pop-star He's gonna be big He's gonna be a big pop-star He's gonna be big

Cool!

Don't you think that he'd look cool
In a big gold-lame suit?
With shiny lips and greasy hair
And his fifteen percent share
Rock around the old fir tree
Merry Christmas to Bo Diddly
Fee fi fo fum
Hit-parade, here I come

He's gonna be a big pop-star He's gonna be big He's gonna be a big pop-star He's gonna be big...