Waiting for a star on the boulevard driving with a sugar daddy's car fading, sleeping in the neighbor's yard wake up in the morning, hit up gym real hard.

Pretend,
when you smile for the camera lens got your fake friends and new juice cleanse
Plastic, just like barbie and ken rolling down the street in a hot pink benz

Everywhere I go, everyone I know gonna be like, what you gonna say what you gonna do with your life?

Fast life, first class, sipping from the our glass, sleeping in the bubble bath,

tie charles with your panty ho's, wipe the sugar from your nose, silicone in stereo.

Waiting, that dream of the coffee bean, looking like a scene fr om the silver screen.

Party, with the queens 'cause the girls are mean, popping out the roll on the tramboline.

Palm trees, growing from the sand and la la land, botox, blowjo b, spreaking tan.

Sleeping, with your best friends maybe 'cause you can, you don't give a damn 'cause you got a plan.

Everywhere I go, everyone I know gonna be like, what you gonna say what you gonna do with your life?

Fast life, first class, sipping from the our glass, sleeping in the bubble bath,

tie charles with your panty ho's, wipe the sugar from your nose, silicone in stereo.

Living in the fantasy, your own reality, a callamity for the wo rld to see, on a cover of the magazine. A story-book tragedy, total insanity.

It's everything you wanna be.

Fast life, first class, sipping from the our glass, sleeping in the bubble bath,

tie charles with your panty ho's, wipe the sugar from your nose

, silicone in stereo. (4x)