

Standing in line at my favorite restaurant
You recognize me and you send me to the front
My life has turned out all that I want it to be
I want a great big house on an episode of cribs
And a bathroom with a day spa in it
And a bathtub just big enough for me
I want a credit card that's got no limit
And a big king jet with a theater in it
Gonna fly my own plane at 36 thousand feet
I want a tour bus with four rescissions
On a world wide tour like Christina and Britney
Somewhere between and grammy's is alright with me
But I will never trade my life for fortune & fame
Will never shave my hair to change my name

Well, we all just wanna be big pop stars and
Live in Malibu mansions, driving millions of cars
The boys come easy and the clothes are free
But I could never wear 'em cause I always eat
And we'll hang out in the coolest spots
Premiere to L.A. with the movie stars
Every good socialite will wind up there
W/ a billionaire boyfriend and the platinum hair
Well, hey hey, I wanna be a pop star
Well, hey hey, I wanna be a pop star

I wanna be great like Madonna without the chills
Hire 10 bodyguards to guard my door at the hills
Wanna sign a couple autographs so I can eat 4 free
I'm gonna dress myself with the latest fashions
Bought some Jimmy Choo shoes so let's go dancing
Gonna be the biggest star this world has ever seen
But I would never trade my life for fortune & fame
Would never shave my hair to change my name

Well, we all just wanna be big pop stars and
Live in Malibu mansions, driving millions of cars
The boys come easy and the clothes are free
But I could never wear 'em cause I always eat
And we'll hang out in the coolest spots
Premiere to L.A. with the movie stars
Every good socialite will wind up there
W/ a billionaire boyfriend and the platinum hair
I'll hide out in my dressing room
Want me to go on stage, I tell 'em it's too soon
They'll give you everything with that evil smile
Everybody's got a shopping buddy on speed dial
Well, hey hey, I wanna be a pop star

I'm gonna sing my songs w/out a fan in the stands
See the dollar store and buy some pez dispensers
I'll be writing all of my own songs
And sing 'em all live and if I get 'em wrong

Well, that's alright cause I'm a big pop star
Live in a Malibu mansion, drive a \$1,000,000 car
The boys come easy and my clothes are free

But I could never wear 'em cause I always eat
And we'll hang out in the coolest spots
Premiere to L.A. with the movie stars
Every good socialite will wind up there
W/ a billionaire boyfriend and the platinum hair
I'll hide out in my dressing room
Want me to go on stage, I tell 'em it's too soon
They'll give you everything with that evil smile
Everybody's got a shopping buddy on speed dial
Well, hey hey, I wanna be a pop star
Yeah, hey hey, I wanna be a pop star