

Fake

Mötley Crüe

Fake, fake, fake
Fake, fake ,fake

Spent a million dollars on amphetamines
Crashed a lot of cars
Fucked all the stupid stars in Hollywood
Because I could, because we could

So you loved to hate us in your private jets
Funny how you bitched and moaned
'Cause you got fat and rich
And when I'm dead
All you'll put on my headstone is that

I'm so fake
I'm a dirty little bastard