

# 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