

Dance Face 2000

Starfucker

My God sits in the back of the limousine My God comes in a wrapper of cellophane My God pouts on the cover of the magazine My God is a shallow little bitch tryin' to make a scene

I have arrived and this time you should believe the hype I listened to everyone now I know that everyone was right I'll be there for you as long as it works for me I play a game it's called insincerity

Starf**kers Starf**kers Starf**kers, Inc Starf**kers

I am every, every f**kin' thing, a little more I sold my soul but don't you dare call me a whore And when I suck you off not a drop will go to waste It's really not so bad you know once you get past the taste (Ass kisser)

Starf**kers Starf**kers Starf**kers, Inc Starf**kers

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All our pain How did you think we get by without you? You're so vain I bet you think this song is about you Don't you? Don't you? Don't you? Don't you? Don't you? Don't you? Don't you? Don't you?

Starf**kers Starf**kers Starf**kers, Inc Starf**kers

Starf**kers Starf**kers Starf**kers, Inc Starf**kers

Starf**kers Now I belong, I'm one of the chosen ones Starf**kers Now I belong, I'm one of the beautiful ones

Starf**kers Now I belong, I'm one of the chosen ones Starf**kers, Inc Starf**kers Now I belong, I'm one of the beautiful ones (Starf**kers) (Starf**kers, Inc)