I am a movie star, I drive a big car
I'm on the silver screen, I am a citrus queen

I am a rock star, I'm gonna go far I wear anything, but I can't sing

I don't care if you stare, it's who I am, it's what I wear

I see you there, you think I care, you're just another fan to me

We live in Hollywood, you konw it's understood We all look the same, but have different names We have our self-esteems, by all our outside things And there is no other way, to have this kind of fame

I am a super model, I am so skinny Thanks to Jenny, I'm in the magazines