## Fame & Riches, Rehab Bitches

## **Jeffree Star**

Jeffree Star and Breathe Carolina, babyThe director yells cut but the camera's still rolling This is my life and you can't fast forward it You wanna stop, you wanna top all the charts It's a wrap It's a wrap It's a wrap It's a wrapQueen supreme, and barbie teen dreams Everything's not always what it seems Christian Dior and Haute couture It doesn't look good when you're dead on the floorWhen you're famous you're hot, always something you're not So keep on fucking but you'll never reach the top If you're famous you're hot, thank God for Photoshop So keep on fucking but you'll never reach the top The director yells cut but the camera's still rolling This is my life and you can't fast forward it You wanna stop, you wanna top all the charts It's a wrap It's a wrap It's a wrap It's a wrapSew up your self-esteem, it's fantastic Your body can't move - paralyzed and plastic Being real is so sarcastic When you're dead you'll be airbrushed in your casketWhen you're famous you're hot, always something you're not So keep on fucking but you'll never reach the top If you're famous you're hot, thank God for Photoshop So keep on fucking but you'll never reach the top The director yells cut but the camera's still rolling This is my life and you can't fast forward it You wanna stop, you wanna top all the charts It's a wrap It's a wrap It's a wrap It's a wrapTo be a star, you gotta lick it, lick it S-s-suck it, you gotta sell it Live it, live it Work it Show the, show the, show the world what you're made of The director yells cut but the camera's still rolling This is my life and you can't fast forward it You wanna stop, you wanna top all the charts

It's a wrap It's a wrapThe director yells cut but the camera's still rolling This is my life and you can't fast forward it You wanna stop, you wanna top all the charts It's a wrap It's a wrap It's a wrap It's a wrap It's a wrap

Lyrics provided by https://www.songlyrics.band/