

I'm gonna dress my ass with the latest fashion Get a front door key to the Playboy mansion

## Fill in the gaps

| I'm (1) with standing in line                   | Gonna date a centerfold                             |
|---|---|
| To clubs we'll never get in                     | That loves to blow my money for me                  |
| It's like the bottom of the ninth               | (So how you gonna do it?)                           |
| And I'm never gonna win                         | I'm gonna trade this life for fortune and fame      |
| This life hasn't turned out                     | I'd even cut my hair and change my name             |
| Quite the way I want it to be                   | 'Cause we all just wanna be big rockstars           |
| (Tell me (2) you want)                          | And live in hilltop houses driving fifteen cars     |
| I want a brand new house on an episode of Cribs | The girls come easy and the drugs come cheap        |
| And a bathroom I can play baseball in           | We'll all stay skinny                               |
| And a king size tub big enough for ten plus me  | 'Cause we just won't eat and we'll                  |
| (So what you need?)                             | Hang out in the coolest bars                        |
| I'll need a (3) card that's got no limit        | In the VIP with the movie stars                     |
| And a big black jet with a bedroom in it        | Every good gold digger's gonna wind up there        |
| Gonna join the mile high club                   | Every Playboy bunny                                 |
| At thirty-seven thousand feet                   | With her bleach blond hair and we'll                |
| (Been there, done that)                         | Hide out in the private rooms                       |
| I want a new tour bus full of old guitars       | With the (6) dictionary and today's who's who       |
| My own star on (4) Boulevard                    | They'll get you (7) with that evil smile            |
| Somewhere between Cher                          | Everybody's got a drug dealer on speed dial, well   |
| And James Dean is fine for me                   | Hey, hey I wanna be a rockstar                      |
| (So how you gonna do it?)                       | I'm gonna sing those songs that offend the censors  |
| I'm gonna trade this life for fortune and fame  | Gonna pop my pills from a pez dispenser             |
| I'd even cut my hair and change my name         | I'll get washed-up singers writing all my songs     |
| Cause we all just wanna be big rockstars        | Lip sync them every night so I don't get them wrong |
| And live in hilltop houses driving fifteen cars | Well we all just wanna be big rockstars             |
| The girls come easy and the drugs come cheap    | And live in hilltop houses driving (8) cars         |
| We'll all stay skinny                           | The girls come easy and the drugs come cheap        |
| Cause we just won't eat and we'll               | We'll all stay skinny                               |
| Hang out in the coolest bars                    | 'Cause we just won't eat and we´ll                  |
| In the VIP with the movie stars                 | Hang out in the coolest bars                        |
| Every good gold digger's gonna wind up there    | In the VIP with the movie stars                     |
| Every Playboy bunny                             | Every good gold digger's gonna wind up there        |
| With her bleach blond hair and we'll            | Every Playboy bunny                                 |
| Hey, hey I wanna be a rockstar                  | With her bleach blond (9) and we'll                 |
| Hey, hey I wanna be a rockstar                  | Hide out in the private rooms                       |
| I wanna be great like Elvis without the tassels | With the latest dictionary and today's who's who    |
| Hire (5) body guards that love to beat up       | They'll get you anything with that evil smile       |
| assholes  | Everybody's got a (10) dealer on speed dial, well   |
| Sign a couple autographs                        | Hey, hey I wanna be a rockstar                      |
| So I can eat my meals for free                  | Hey, hey I wanna be a rockstar                      |
| (I'll have the quesadilla)                      |   |



- 1. through
- 2. what
- 3. credit
- 4. Hollywood
- 5. eight
- 6. latest
- 7. anything
- 8. fifteen
- 9. hair
- 10. drug

## Fill in the gaps