

90210

Wale

And she throws up whatever she eats
She leave the bathroom wit a nose bleed
Regular girl, Celebrity dreams
She is...(90210)
She live her whole life like tv
And she would do anything for everything
Regular girl, Celebrity dreams
She is...(90210) Ms. Rodeo, tell me where your day go
Part-time waitress she really wanna make it
In the "City of Lights", it's hard to see clear
She don't really care about anyone advice
Nothing here's real, and everyone's alike
Cause everyone dreams of the millionaire's life
She barely eats at all, if she do she eats light
Indulging a meal when a toilets in sight
Expose those fries, can't hold those down
To be seven pounds, you must release several pounds
This is Heaven on Hell
This is how she wanna live
She ain't really trippin', she's on Beverly Hills
And she throws up whatever she eats
She leave the bathroom wit a nose bleed
Regular girl, Celebrity dreams
She is...(90210)
She live her whole life like tv
And she would do anything for everything
Regular girl, Celebrity dreams
She is...(90210) Just another day out in Beverly Hills
She sing, model, and dance, but can't sit still
Believing the screens or anything there
But reality shows ain't real
So pretentious with no potential
She goes to catch up, although her rents up
In her defense-she part of the crowd
She gonna borrow some money
So she can party at Chows
It's apart of her goal
It's all she knows
Graduated from rosay, addicted to blow
Addicted to stardom, a wish to blow
So she kisses the stars
And gives them a blow

After every show, a dream she hold
Inhibition is gone, she just wanna be known
She wanna be know, she just wanna be known

Pulling down her skirt

"I never done this before", Nah

And she throws up whatever she eats

She leave the bathroom wit a nose bleed

Regular girl, Celebrity dreams

She is...(90210)

She live her whole life like tv

And she would do anything for everything

Regular girl, Celebrity dreams

She is...(90210) You know big-breast girls

Never ever pay rent

They meet the Rich Boys

Throw D's on that Bitch

Lease on The Whip

Beach on the weekend

Hotel suite, room keys is a gift

Dream of the fame or a ring on her finger

Now you just a whore to the male entertainers

Word spreads fast that your knees spread quick

The sun's always out

But It's clouds over here

Look, cocaine addiction, apartment eviction

To add to the list of Beverly Hills victims

Hold on you can see my vision

Next to you let down on a nigga And she throws up whatever she eats

She leave the bathroom wit a nose bleed

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She is...(90210)

She live her whole life like tv

And she do anything for everything

Regular girl, Celebrity dreams

She is...(90210)

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>