

# 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

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She is...(90210)

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

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