

Starting Line, The "The B-List"

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Take another hundred names
And put them on a list
And curse yourself forever washing it
I'm not gonna have to see it to the end
Cause the fastest ride is always gonna win

You've got to know the hustle to make it in this town
Cause competition is stiff as ever now
Take another hundred and
And put it in her hand
Present the prize and not the ambulance

You've got a certain spark
You've got to show it off
What are you waiting for
They've been expecting you...
Have got the brightest spark
Don't let them blow it out
What are you waiting for
They've been expecting your call

She walks on red carpets all the time
In my eyes
Others will scoff at her clothes coming off
They will talk let them talk
Because you're giving them just what they want

Harder than a drama
Softer than a porn
Come and fill that purse a little more
You've got something special
Put it on the air
Humiliation pays well by the tear

You've got a certain spark
You've got to show it off
What are you waiting for
They've been expecting you...
What have you been waiting for
They've been expecting your call

She walks on red carpets all the time
In my eyes
Others will scoff at her clothes coming off
They will talk let them talk
Because you're giving them just what they want
Giving them just what they want
Yeah you're giving them just what they want

You'll do most anything(x2)
For the camera
A mill for a wedding ring
A thou for embarrassing yourself
Keep that camera rolling baby

What are you waiting for
Cause we've been waiting for you
What are you waiting for
Wait for it!

She walks on red carpets all the time
In my eyes
In my eyes
Others will scoff at her clothes coming off
They will talk let them talk
Because you're giving them just what they want
(repeat twice)

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