

## Geri Halliwell

### "Heaven And HellBeing Geri Halliwell"

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Fame costs and right here's where you start paying)

Have a drink, alcoholic  
Grab a coat, shopaholic  
Grab a bite, anorexic  
Intellectual, I'm dyslexic  
Feeling happy, could be gay  
Maybe, but not today  
Right or wrong, either way  
Whatever

So you think you wanna be famous  
So you think you wanna drive my car  
Don't you know you've gotta be shameless  
Baby if you wanna be a star

(Oh oh, uh huh, oh oh)

I'm just a girl I wanna live for ever  
I'm gonna to learn how to fly

(Newsflash)

Fifteen minutes, show me what you're made of  
Fifteen minutes, what are you afraid of  
Seen it, done it, wanna know the trade-off  
It's heaven, it's hell, being Geri Halliwell

Get a job, get a car  
Get a life, get a face  
Get a god, get a man  
Get some love  
And lose some weight  
Extra extra read all about it

So you know you wanna be famous  
You keep on knocking, but you can't get in  
And once you get it, how you gonna keep it  
Don't you know it's not enough to win

Fifteen minutes, show me what you're made of  
Fifteen minutes, what are you afraid of

Seen it, done it, wanna know the trade-off  
It's heaven, it's hell, being Geri Halliwell

Fifteen minutes, show 'em you can do it  
Fifteen minutes, are you gonna screw it  
Seen it, done it, is there nothing to it  
It's heaven, it's hell, being Geri Halliwell

(I just want to be loved by you)

I'm just a girl I wanna live for ever  
I'm gonna learn how to fly

Fifteen minutes, show me what you're made of  
Fifteen minutes, what are you afraid of  
Seen it, done it, wanna know the trade-off  
It's heaven, it's hell, being Geri Halliwell

Fifteen minutes, show 'em you can do it  
Fifteen minutes, are you gonna screw it  
Seen it, done it, is there nothing to it  
It's heaven, it's hell

The only difference between you and I  
(It's heaven, it's hell, yeah))  
Is you get deadlines and I get headlines  
(It's heaven, it's hell, yeah)  
And you know what, you're so hip it hurts  
(Being Geri Halliwell)

(You like me, you really really like me)

Spoken:  
Get the job, get the car, get the money,  
Get the looks, get the scale, get the right weight  
Except when I've got PMS which is like today!  
Why don't I just shut the fuck up  
Does my bum look fat, no just don't mention the fat  
word  
You know I just want someone to kiss me  
Without selling it to the paper  
Extra extra read all about it

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