

Bebe Buell

Chester French

[Verse 1]

Oh no, I've never been to L.A
I've never hung around with so many nuts
And ye said that there'd be drunk and hot girls
But I'm not tryin' to mess with no sluts
Cuz I just need a girl like you
Who doesn't wanna shop at Dior
So come inside and lock that hotel door
I wanna learn a little more

[Chorus]

Oh (oh), this ain't groupie love
Cuz you mean so much to me
Oh (oh), you're my Bebe Buell
You're my Puerto Rican Pamela Lee
And I'm here and I'm now
And I'm chasing the charts
I'm tryin' to buy myself a house in the hills
I'm in town
And you're down (oh)
So let's go

[Verse 2]

Now, you know that I've been locked up in school
And I've been foamin' at the mouth for a while
And you might be everything that I need
But maybe I just need to get wild
Cuz all these females lookin' sexy
Start to make me think like a perv
And I've been waiting so long that it hurts
I only want what I deserve

[Chorus]

Cuz you mean so much to me...

[Outro]

This is my dream
All I wanted was to be seen
Woah, oh oh

Oh oh

Feelings are strong
Let's cut our losses, move it along
Woah, oh oh
Oh oh

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