Hollywood

RAC feat. Penguin Prison

It ain't for everybody
Welcome to Hollywood, baby
(Take a picture)
You comin' with?
Let's not even talk about it
Let's do it
(Let's go)
I see your jealousy as you're watchin'
(I see you watchin' me, baby)
You're watchin'
(It's all good)
It's kinda sexy to me how you watchin'
(I love it)
You're watchin'
(Come on)
I see your face
(I see your face)
You wanna touch it
(You wanna touch it)
Come to my place
(Come to the crib)
And let's discuss it
(Let's chop it up)
Tonight, you'll be a superstar
(Tonight you gon' be a superstar, baby)
Come, let me sign you up
Let's get into it
Ooh, it's the lights
You blinded by the action
(You need that)
Hollywood
Ooh, it's the lights
(You blinded by the)
Satisfaction
(You need that)
Hollywood, come on
Paparazzi spots me in the lobby of my high rise
I hide behind my shades
'Cause the fame is blindin' my eyes

My God, I know how Ozzie Oz
Once had felt when he was as high as I have got
I have got to make this stop
People often warn me
That the fame ain't for the faint of heart
It'll change those
Who said they had love for you into strangers
When your fame starts, it's a chain reaction
Locomotion, like when the train departs
Stranger things have happened
Rappin', stackin', platinum plaquin'
Born in Brooklyn, got a place in Manhattan
Goin' back to Brooklyn to escape the madness
When your friends is Chris and Gwyneth
When your girl is more famous then you then is
Time to get all your windows tinted
Keep your eyes squinted, it's gon' flash any minute
The music biz is like musical chairs
It's about where you standin'
When the music stop spinnin' in a
Ooh, it's the lights
You blinded by the action
(You need that)
Hollywood
Ooh, it's the lights
(You blinded by the)
Satisfaction
(You need that)
Hollywood, come on
You got to get it
Do you want it?
But you don't need it
What do you do?
(Now that you got what you want)
What do you do?
(Oh, you want more?)
Hey
Hey mista, hey sixa, A lista
You're in the midst of the ride of your life
But you gotta keep them hits up
Can't put your guard down, gotta keep your mitts up
Take a sip, sir, it's so intoxicatin', ain't it?
Try not pick you jaded, Hollywood's been good to ya
Startin' to feel like buzz to ya, don't lie
Gon' fly, you addicted to the lights

Without the fame, how you gon' survive?
It's like livin' on *** you so high
And everybody's warnin' you about it
(Try to told you)
And once you taste it, you can't live without it
(It's addictive)
Not 'cause you choose to not live without it
(Sure you want this, baby?)
It's now a part of you
(It's a part of you)
It's now a part of you
And everybody warnin' you about it
(I seen you changed)
And once you taste you can't live
Ooh, it's the lights
You blinded by the action
(You need that)
Hollywood
Ooh, it's the lights
(You blinded by the)
Satisfaction
(You need that)
Hollywood
Wanna be seen, male groupies
Now you become what you once despised
James Dean, John Belushi
Blow your whole life tryna live in the lights
Heroines followin' Marilyn
Hoppin' over the edge just like Janice Joplin
River Phoenix, Jimi Hendrix, Jimmy Morrison
All of them ended by Hollywood
Thank God for Hollywood, Hollywood
Sure you want this, baby?
Hollywood
It's the most addictive drug in the world
Want the fame, you want the lights
[Incomprehensible]

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