

Hollywood

Cassie Steele

Hollywood, Hollywood
Well I guess I love Hollywood
Where the streets are made of dreams
I came back with no more money
Just a craving for the scene
Momma, momma says, "Oh Child
You're playing with a fool's gold
Listen to your momma baby
And do what you is told"
Hollywood, Hollywood, Hollywood
And it gets so hot you can see 'em dropping
Hollywood, it ain't never stop
I love some of that Hollywood
Where the sky ain't never rain
Nothing's helping me now dear mommy
I need me some of that fame
Momma, momma says, "Oh child
You better get out and quick, yeah."

Not listening to you momma
I'll do what I see fit
Hollywood, Hollywood, Hollywood
And it gets so hot you can see 'em dropping
Hollywood, it ain't never stop
Hear my story of Hollywood
It's the saddest tale I know
'Bout a girl who still walks the streets
Screaming, "God help me find my soul!"
Father, father says, "Oh, child
Look what you have done
Told you once and I told you twice
Now you're paying with your own blood"
Hollywood, Hollywood, Hollywood
And it gets so hot you can see 'em dropping
Hollywood, it ain't never stop
Hollywood, Hollywood, Hollywood

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