Just Like Anything

Slash's Snakepit

Captain Jack was a suicide pimp with a nonstop nosebleed
Fell in love with a church choir tramp
Found out she was a drag queenCrown him the Hollywood kid
Spent his time in another man's bed
Does anybody care
He said-he saidJimmy Jaw took a ten story dive, about sixteen thousand feet
I watched the body go splat and they scraped him off the street
Now he's a Hollywood kid tryin' to fly
They found him dead
Was anybody there
He said-he saidStars laid out on the Hollywood Squares
Going 'round and 'round like musical chairs
But be ready to rumble
Be ready to fight, if you wanna live through the boulevard night
Get ready for problems, get ready for pain
If you wanna play the L.A. game
Where you got to hustle and nothing is fair
Be a chalk outline on a Hollywood SquareLady Faye back in '52 was a fiend for fame
Not a lick of talent, paid dues, got fucked by John Wayne
Crown her the Hollywood queen, she gives head in every scene
Did anybody stare
She said-she saidStars laid out on the Hollywood Squares
Going 'round and 'round like musical chairs
But be ready to rumble
Be ready to fight, if you wanna live through the boulevard night
Get ready for problems, get ready for pain
If you wanna play the L.A. game
Where you got to hustle and nothing is fair
Be a chalk outline on a Hollywood Square

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