L.A. Song

Bad Wolves

A faceoff in case you weren't plastic
We're living our lives stuck in traffic

Keep on complaining
But we'll never go home
A bumper sticker
Can't we all get along?
And coexist on Hollywood Boulevard
We're all Gods

I drive in my ride with that LA pride
Now it's a ride along
Singing that LA song

I keep it rolling
Rolling like a renaissance
Singing that LA song
I keep it rolling
Rolling like a renaissance
Singing that LA song

A rat race of melodramatics
Just assholes in gold plated caskets

The great migration in the name of the arts
You're chasing fame and sucking dick for the part
You're so afraid to end up back at the start
I keep it rolling
Rolling like a renaissance
Singing that LA song
I keep it rolling
Rolling like a renaissance
Singing that LA song

'Cause I wanna be a star
I wanna kiss the sky
I Can't afford to record
Because the rent is too high
'Cause I wanna be a star
I wanna kiss the sky
I Can't afford to record
Because the rents too high

The fucking rents too high

Hop in my ride with that LA pride
Now it's a ride along
Singing that LA Song

I keep it rolling
Rolling like a renaissance
Singing that LA song
I keep it rolling
Rolling like a renaissance
Singing that LA song

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