

Bootleggers

Ballyhoo!

Everybody wants to be somebody
Not everybody wants to make their way
I know some people that'll take their chances
Riding on the wake of someone's wave
My television is reality graveyard
Haunted by the ghost of desperate dreams
I try to make it on guitar string budget
Highway to Hollywood is so obscene
Cut my throat and spill the blood on your peg leg
I should have known this all along
Whoa
Take your best shot with your cannon
Whoa
I'm about to cause some damage
Stars are made and stars will fall
And this one will outshine you
Whoa
Look out cuz I'm right behind
Shove the knife into my back so gently
Twist the blade and tell me my?
Turn around and take audacity with you
Stitch up the wound you made for old times' sake
Cut my throat and spill the blood on your peg leg
I should have known this all along
Whoa
Take your best shot with your cannon
Whoa
I'm about to cause some damage
Stars are made and stars will fall
And this one will outshine you
Whoa
Look out cuz I'm right behind you
I'm a castaway you don't think I'm good enough
You want to seize the day and I'll call your fucking bluff
Everybody wants to be somebody and I'm not here to get in hard works
way
I guess respect is something bought and unearned
Your jealousy will lead to your decay
Whoa
Take your best shot with your cannon
Whoa
I'm about to cause some damage
Stars are made and stars will fall
And this one will outshine you
Whoa
Look out cuz I'm right behind you
I'm a castaway you don't think I'm good enough
You want to seize the day and I'll call your fucking bluff