

# Get Me Out of L.A.

Call Me Karizma

Sunset Boulevard again  
Pulling at my heart again  
Shit  
But I came from a small town where  
They do not care what car you're in  
But my friends in Hollywood drive a Mercedes  
And always do drugs and get wasted  
They buy out the store just to prove they got money for shoes  
But they can't pay their credit card statements

Whoa (Oh oh)  
I think I'm losing all control (Oh oh)  
So (Oh oh)

Get me out of L.A  
I'm going insane  
All of this fake shit  
I can't take another day  
Got to escape  
Trying to be famous  
But I hate who I've become  
I need a oneway ticket  
Out of this dirty city  
Get me out of L.A  
Get me out of L.A

Fame is worse than heroin  
(Heroin, Coke, Ketamine, Amphetamines)  
Look how it killed Marilyn  
Rest in peace bitch  
But I came from small town where  
You're family is therapy  
My friends in Melrose don't text me no more  
So I guess we're not friends anymore  
I've been hoping they write  
But my follower count ain't as high as they'd like  
So they show me the door  
I am sure

Whoa (Oh oh)  
I think I'm losing all control (Oh oh)  
I don't know who I am no more  
I think it's time for me to go (Oh oh)  
So (Oh oh)

Get me out of L.A  
I'm going insane  
All of this fake shit  
I can't take another day  
Got to escape  
Trying to be famous  
But I hate who I've become  
I need a oneway ticket  
Out of this dirty city  
Get me out of L.A  
Get me out of L.A

Going on a trip to Hollywood  
Gonna have fun  
Tons of fun  
Going on a trip to Hollywood  
Gonna have fun  
Going on a trip to Hollywood  
Gonna have fun  
Tons of fun  
Going on a trip to Hollywood  
Gonna have fun  
Going on a trip to Hollywood  
Gonna have fun  
Tons of fun  
Going on a trip to Hollywood  
Gonna have fun  
Going on a trip to Hollywood  
Gonna have fun  
Tons of fun  
Going on a trip to Hollywood  
Gonna have fun