

Crazy, the television raised me
Can you blame me? I'm a US alien

Felt like I was breaking out, yeah
Ended up back underground, yeah, yeah
Thought I'd be the man in town, ah
But this city wears me down, yeah
Chasing since I was a baby
I've been praying, some day I'd make it
Facing my favorite temptation
The LA mind wavers, oozing with irrigation

You hate it when I'm being loud
It's too late to shut up now
It's too late now
It's way too late now
I put my money where my mouth is
Now it's looking like a fountain