

Tired of Hollywood

Marques Houston

I've been your friend like your last dog
Don't trust them brothers on the handoff
The drip crazy like I'm too sauced
Got two twins going crazy, feeling Kriss Crossed

They don't give me enough
Enough credit for the things that I really be doing
They really wish they was us
I know they hate, but I'm keeping it moving

I can't do this no more
If it ain't 'bout no racks, don't even ask, no
I heard this thing before
You're talking money, but that ain't gonna last

Tired, I'm tired of Holly
I'm tired, tired of Holly
I'm tired of Hollywood, I can't do
Tired of Hollywood, I can't do

They doubling back, tryna catch this wave
Don't wake 'em up if they sleep on me
Champagne glasses, cheers to it lasting
And loyalty is all I'm really asking

Always gotta trust yourself
That's what Mom said when she took her last breath
Lord, I really need Your help
'Cause they don't understand what they can't see

I can't do this no more
If it ain't 'bout no racks, don't even ask, no
I heard this thing before
You're talking money, but that ain't gonna last

Tired, I'm tired of Holly
I'm tired, tired of Holly
I'm tired of Hollywood, I can't do

I can't do this no more
If it ain't 'bout no racks, don't even ask, no
I heard this thing before
You're talking money, but that ain't gonna last

Tired, I'm tired of Holly
Yeah, yeah
I'm tired, tired of Holly
I'm tired of Hollywood, I can't do
I'm tired of Hollywood, I can't do

Holly
Holly
Holly