

Hollywood

Mickey Avalon

[Mickey Avalon & Paul Oakenfold:]
Hollywood, Hollywood
It's Mickey Avalon, it's Mickey Avalon
Here in Hollywood, Hollywood
Hollywood, Babylon, Hollywood, Babylon
Here in Hollywood, Hollywood
Where the runways hot, where the runways hot
Here in Hollywood, Hollywood
Open wide here comes the money shot

On the metro, let's go down to El Central
Gotta meet Lorenzo behind the Pet Co
Get the flap in the big black [?]
The coolest cat [?] to South Central
It's a good day in L.A. didn't even need to borrow weirdos AK
With ho's and gays, waving their rainbow flags at the parade
Santa Monica and [?]
By the bus stop, PO box delivery
It's the city of angels and I've got the key
And we don't need no statue of liberty

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There's a place where you can't escape your own fate
And the wine and the women move at a fast pace
So, whether your swimming or in the rat chase
Just start licking my dick, it's in your face
'Cause I ain't got time to waste or time for games or time for flames
And the stars all look the same
Carved in the ground but with different names
Like fiends on Bonnie Bray
Hollywood forever, lined with graves
Broken down and underage
Licking the silver spoon in the golden state

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The Palladium behind first-base at Dodgers stadium
Running 'round McArthur park like I was eight again
Born in East L.A. but I ain't Mexican
And California does legal medicine

When it gets too much for [?]
Cold War veterans, wheelchair pedallin'
Paparaz' take shots of my dick
As I strut down the Sunset Strip like a pimp

[Mickey Avalon & Paul Oakenfold:]
Hollywood, Hollywood
Where you know your fate, where you know your fate
Here in Hollywood, Hollywood
Dreams get erased, dreams get erased
Here in Hollywood, Hollywood
Where the runways hot, where the runways hot
Here in Hollywood, Hollywood
Open wide here comes the money shot