

# Hollywood Devil

SpaceMan Zack

I just met the devil in California  
Tell my mama I ain't coming home  
Baby I love you but I can't afford ya  
Pocket's getting bigger, but my heart is broke  
I just met the devil in California  
Tell my mama I ain't coming home  
I've been getting high just to try avoid ya  
I think imma die when I look at my phone

Don't  
Don't look at my phone, no  
Don't look at my phone  
Don't look at my  
Don't look at my phone

I just met the devil in Hollywood  
And baby I'm a sinner imma die like I should  
I've been tryna make out of my hometown for good  
Now I'm never going home, even though I should  
I just met the devil in Hollywood  
And baby I'm a sinner imma die like I should  
I've been tryna make out of my hometown for good  
Now I'm never going back even though I should

I just ruined my whole life tonight  
I don't really wanna see the sun come up  
Everybody hate me, I don't wanna fight  
Imma kill myself before the sun come up

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