

# Hollywood

Supa Bwe

One, hut, two, hut  
Three, hut, four, hut  
One, hut, two, hut  
Three, hut, four, hut  
One, hut, two, hut (I'm there)  
Three, hut, four, hut (I'm there)  
One, hut, two, hut (I'm there, there, there)

These bitches be trippin' and childish  
She actin' all bougie, lil' bitch I got mileage  
If your nigga broke, go get you a pilot  
'Cause I'm high as fuck while I'm flyin' to islands  
My bitch lookin' foreign, same place DJ Khaled from  
These bitches boring, they act like Kardashian's  
I want to fuck but just hit from the back of them  
Heard there's a party, inviting a pack of 'em

I'm there (One, hut, two, hut)  
I'm there (Three, hut, four, hut)  
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I'm big bully proof, nigga  
I would hate me too, I probably would, nigga, yeah  
I'm going [?]  
Niggas tweakin' cause they blew up, probably could, nigga, yeah  
I'm going Hollywood  
I can't hear now because you wasn't blood, you wasn't there (Hollywood)  
Horror story, but I made it out  
Why my niggas' [?] still there?  
I'm going Hollywood, nigga  
I would hate me too, I probably would, nigga, yeah (Hollywood)  
This too much truth for you Hollywood niggas  
Life's not fair (Hollywood)  
Big Glock on me, [?] try me, aim it your hair  
She put it on me like a chair  
I wish a nigga would, double dare

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A seat at the table to say the least  
I do not fit in with niggas that never eat  
I do not talk to no women that think it's sweet  
Had a few comments since everyone mad at me  
I got a bag on me, I got a bag on me  
I guess I lend all my ears to the faculty  
Move the money like Lindsay and Master P  
Daughter a genius, my wife is a masterpiece (Yeah)  
Pack of 'em, I got a pack of it  
Back of the party, that's accurate  
Actin' like I ain't got nothing to lose  
'Cause I got nothin' to prove (I ain't got nothin' to prove)  
I'm in the cut with [?]  
Please, do not step on my shoes  
You try to play me, you lose  
All that stuntin' you do  
All that frontin' you [?]

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