

# Hello Hollywood

Tom MacDonald

(Ooh-ooh-ooh)

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Hello, Hollywood, we probably never met, you kept the door closed  
You like to pretend I don't exist at award shows  
Tried to keep me underground, like underneath the floorboards  
But now I'm way too popular for you to just ignore more  
I don't need the industry to like me, bite me  
I didn't come to Hollywood to sight-see  
Now I got my hands around they throats and I'm holdin' on so tightly  
You can't kick me out, don't believe me? Try me  
I won't ever fit in with these bubble gum celebrities  
I will not pretend y'all ain't the enemy  
Y'all are not my friends, I'm not keepin' it professional or anything  
I don't hang with fake people, we don't got no chemistry  
I ain't doin' interviews, and yes, I'm able  
But I ain't gonna sit with you to boost yo' sales  
This ain't a band, I'm so real that it's painful  
Middle fingers to every record label

I showed up, no one invited me, nah, nah  
If you mad, try and tell me I should leave, haha  
Showed up, now you gon' see, la la  
What happens when you try and stop me  
Hello, Hollywood, put your hands up in the air  
If everybody's good then nobody's gettin' hurt  
Hello, Hollywood, I'm here  
Hello, Hollywood, I'm here

Hello, Hollywood, y'all ain't ready for this kind of crazy  
Pissed off white boy, no media training  
I get up on yo' TV or radio station  
If I think it then I say it, I don't care if they hate me  
The paparazzi follllow, tryna get a picture  
I look away from photos and I flip 'em the bird  
I should probably just go home before somebody gets hurt  
'Cause I'll be spittin' at cameras until I'm layin' in dirt  
I don't need the cover of your magazines  
Everybody's mad at me, to me bein' famous ain't a fantasy  
It's somethin' that just happened, I've been rockin' wit' it happily  
Ain't comin' down for nothin', fuck the Grammys and gravity  
Ain't ever goin' Hollywood 'cause I don't have the patience  
For managers, or publicists, or meetings with agents  
I don't need no accolades or fake validations  
I'm the best there ever was, I don't need your nominations

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Hello, Hollywood, I'm honored to accept this award  
In an industry that's overrun with liars and whores

In a business that encourages you sellin' your soul  
I made millions of dollars and I'm the same as before  
I'd like to thank my mom, my dad, my girl and myself  
And shoutout to my sister, but fuck everyone else  
I never faked a smile, I said exactly how I felt  
Then I still feel the same, I don't need anybody's help  
You tried to dumb me down until my music had no purpose  
You tried to make me blend in with the people in yo' circles  
You tried to change my style and make my music more commercial  
And after all these years, I'm even more controversial, bitch

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