Hollywood

Tom MacDonald

I ain't made for no Hollywood
I swung hammers and ate lunch at noon
I ain't made for the big bright lights
Never cared too much for being cool
The fake smiles and handshakes
And the whole damn thing
A red carpet ain't what I wanna do
I ain't made for no Hollywood
Baby that's the awful truth

Everybody going Hollywood
Limousines full of lost hearts
They forget they made it out the hood
Used to ride inside a cop car
Everybody's a celebrity
Leaving rehab with an armed guard
Hollywood became the enemy
I swear the devil is a pop star
And everybody trying to chase their dream
It's been that way since they were age eighteen
So they run and run 'til they can barely breathe
Then they realize nothing's what it seems

The money makes you richer
And the parties make you slimmer
But the truth is Hollywood will only ever make you sicker

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Everybody going Hollywood
But they forgotten what they made of
They stick around because the parties good
But they forgotten where they came from
Everybody's a celebrity
Relationships are just a pay stub
Drugs are messing with their memory
Just getting high to try and make some
And everybody trying to chase their dream
They gotta do it they can't wait to see
And Hollywood has still got vacancy
But that boulevard is not the way it seems

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Take all the glits and glamour
Or I'll just throw it out
Whole time I been a rapper
I've tried to burn it down

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