

# 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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