

HOLLYWOOD LIFE

Ty Brasel

Chasing for greatness I got stuck
But it's off to the races
All these rat races
Running in circles and chasing
Wind, chasing ends
Chasing after plenty M's
Stuff it in my bank account
Enough til we all make it out
Lights in this city so bright
I blinded reality now
Girls gone wild I just lost my morality now
Burn it all down
I just left out the galaxy now
Working with no sleep
Like it ain't no mortality now
What would it take
How could I make you remember me
Eventually I'll find
Happiness inside this misery
Fill up the charts til they feeling me
Til life is a luxury it's riveting
What would it take to make history

The Hollywood life
As broke as I came
Not built for the limelight
Not built for the fame
The Hollywood life
Think I lost my way
Living for the highlights
Is it all in vain

Back on a plane just woke up
Saw the Hollywood Hills when I rose up
Evil thoughts hope the plane don't blow up
Paranoid all my life or the most of, yeah
Having nightmares in the city of angels
Up in Calabasas with a view of Topanga
It feel like I can see the world
From this ledge on this hanger
If I told em I thought bout jumping
They'll think I'm crazy
Had the urge to go
Blow all my money on drugs
Evil thoughts had to think
So I sat with the sun
Meditating in the clouds
Lost track where I was
Pressure on me if it break
Lost in the world and the weight
Weigh down, pressing me say
Where can you run to in a world of sin
It ain't safe

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