

Say goodbye Hollywood

Eminem

Chorus 2x

Sayin' goodbye, I'm sayin' good bye to Hollywood / Sayin' goodbye, I'm sayin' good bye to Hollywood / Sayin' goodbye, I'm sayin' good bye to Hollywood / Sayin' goodbye, I'm sayin' good bye to Hollywood (Hollywood why do I feel this way?)

Verse 1

I thought I had it all figured out, I did, I thought I was tough enough to stick it out with Kim/but I wasn't tough enough, to juggle two things at once, I found myself layin' on my knees in cuffs/which should've been a reason enough, for me to get my stuff and just leave. How come I couldn't see this shit myself? /it's just me, nobody couldn't see the shit I felt, knowin' damn well she wasn't gonna be there when I fell/to catch me, the minute shit was heated, she just bailed, I'm standin' here swingin' like thirty people by myself/I couldn't even see the millimeter when it fell, turned around saw Gary stashin' the heater in his belt/saw the bouncers rush him and beat him to the ground, I just sold two million records, I don't need to go to jail/I'm not about to lose my freedom over no female, I need to slow down, get my feet on solid ground/so for now I'm...

Chorus 2x

Verse 2

I, bury my face in comic books, cus I don't want to look at nothing, this world's too much, I've swallowed all I could/If I could swallow a bottle of Tylenol I would, and end it for good, just say goodbye to Hollywood/I probably should, these problems are piling all at once, cus everything that bothers me, I got it bottled up/I think I'm bottomin' out, but I'm not about to give up, I gotta get up, thank God, I got a little girl/and I'm a responsible father, so not a lot of good, I'd be to my daughter, layin' in the bottom of the mud/must be in my blood cus I don't know how I do it, all I know is I don't want to follow in the footsteps/of my dad, cus I hate him so bad, the worst fear that I had was growin' up to be like his fuckin' ass/man if you could understand why I am the way that I am, what do I say to my fans/when I tell 'em (I'm)...

Chorus 2x

Verse 3

I don't wanna quit, but shit, I feel like this is it, for me to have this much appeal like this is sick/this is not a game, this is fame, in real life this is sick, publicity stunt my ass, conceal my fuckin' dick/fuck the guns, I'm done, I'll never look at Gats, if I scrap, I'll scrap like I ain't never whopped some

ass/I love my fans, but no one ever puts a grasp on the fact, I
've sacrificed everything I have/I never dreamt I'd get to the
level that I'm at, this is wack, this is more than I ever could
a asked/everywhere I go, a hat, a sweater hood, or mask, what a
bout math, how come I wasn't ever good at that?/It's like the b
oy in the bubble, who never could adapt, I'm trapped, if I coul
d go back, I never woulda rapped/I sold my soul to the devil, I
'll never get it back, I just wanna leave this game with level
head intact/Imagine goin' from bein' a no one to seein', everyt
hing blow up and all you did was just grow up mcing/It's fuckin
' crazy, cus all I wanted was to give Hailie the life I never h
ad, but instead I forced us to live alienated/so I'm sayin'...

Outro

Goodbye / Goodbye Hollywood (Goodbye) / Please don't cry for me
(It's been real) / When I'm gone for good (This shit is not fo
r me) / Goodbye / Goodbye Hollywood (I'm not a fuckin' star) /
Please don't cry for me (No way) / When I'm gone for good (I'm
goin' back home)