

Welcome to Hollywood

Flipsyde

Welcome to Hollywood. (Yeah)
This... is where your wildest dreams come true (true).

So welcome to Hollywood, plastic 101,
so sit back and just enjoy that show.
Welcome to Hollywood (What's your dream?)
To have that big old house and get down.

I swerve (I swerve) and I ride down Santa Monica blvd with a fly girl (fly girl) in my ride (in my ride)
Just might drop her on the curbside
I wanna be free (free), to do me (to do me), without her breathing down my neck
It's the end of the week, and I'll see (and I see) too many women I can kick it with
Cause that's the life, the life of a rockstar livin' Californ-i-a
I said the life, I said the life of a rockstar show you how to party everyday

So welcome to Hollywood, plastic 101,
so sit back and just enjoy that show (that show)
Welcome to Hollywood (What's your dream?)
To have that big old house and get down.
So welcome to Hollywood,
They selling plastic pills from the sunset strip to Beverly hills
Welcome to Hollywood (what's your dream?) Welcome to Hollywood (What's your dream)

Oh I'm in Hollywood I'm walking down the street.
Another sunny day and I hear a beep beep (oooh)
Who could it be, what could he see
To have a reason to pull over to me?
He said, "Hey little cutie, you're perfect to act
Sing to me baby cause I got us cash
I'll be your agent and I'll make you a star
First won't you come take a seat in my car?"
Why does he need me in his ride,
if booty's what he wants with me it ain't gonna fly
He's rubbing the thighs thinking he's thick,
I'll make up an alibi quick?

So welcome to Hollywood, plastic 101,
so sit back and just enjoy that show (that show)
Welcome to Hollywood (What's your dream?)
To have that big old house and get down.
So welcome to hollywood,
They selling plastic pills from the sunset strip to Beverly hills
Welcome to Hollywood (what's your dream?) Welcome to hollywood (What's your dream)

That's the way you know,
that's the way this world goes.
Can't you see baby, that this world is killing me?
So take a chance baby,
come and dance with me,
it may be slow,
but take it nice and slow.

The show and the after party
The paparazzi and hotties
trying to get to the tellie and tugging all on my body
lights cameras ?stamina?
Working with no sleep, you still have to holla at her but now i just wink.
on the stage in the rage in the fuse for the tube
cops wishing they could get me in them blues on the news
Girl's screaming till their voice gone
dine and choose
Twenty million people want it only one gets through
I struggled and paid dues now the drink tastes better
women get wetter I'm popping like a glock a baretta
Little chedda make it better little fame's the same
it's like Jizz, everybody know his name

So welcome to Hollywood, plastic 101,
so sit back and just enjoy that show.
Welcome to Hollywood (What's your dream?)
To have that big old house and get down.