

# Song For An Actress

Hoodie Allen

We don't gotta work it out  
Cause no one gonna tell you where to find me  
When you, you come looking for me  
Cause I'll be walking out the door before you know it  
And you better believe

Kick it with that new girl, eatin my Chipotle  
Yeah we getting married, I don't care what all them hoes say  
Rap Zac Efron, all we do is roleplay  
Screaming dios mio, yeah that must be cause I'm olay  
All that in a bag of chips, pass the guacamole  
We just getting started babe imagine what I don't say  
Every conversation just a chance for me to outwit  
Do you feel that little spark, outlet, ow shit  
So I don't need the press, I don't want a interview  
I'm tryna lay you down, you just tryna Witherspoon  
Take you somewhere private so that I can get a interview  
With a vampire that's True Blood up in the room  
So have you heard the gossip girl  
I've been doin it since the Mickey Ryan gosslin girl  
I read a text that you away, come find me  
She said the party here is getting Blake, Lively

I don't know but I been told  
The world outside is, oh so cold (So Cold!)  
Late at night when you're alone  
Do you think about me now that I'm gone?  
When I'm on the road I often dream  
And think of you (You know I'm thinking of you)  
Girl, I hope that you do too

Shouts to Roger Ebert, Shouts to Emma Roberts  
I think that you're a cutie, but I'd rather have your Aunt first  
Take you to the movies, I can't wait until you're Starburst  
Put me in a suit and a pair of dirty converse  
I'm flyer than a mothafucka, pretty with her hair up  
Bitches wanna play the field, so I just call them Airbud  
All these rappers talk inside the box like an airduct  
And I can switch it up and sing, go and get your hands up  
Every speaker blast, so it's a Witchproject  
You gone drop up on the people like a Witchproject  
I be doing it for free until I'm rich, God Bless  
Ask me how the hell that works and I admit, it's complex  
Well, not like the magazine, ok well actually  
I'm Lindsay Lohan cause I swear I'm only acting mean  
Pay my dues and slap the beat, for everyone responsible  
Swag coming out of my fucking nostrils, hostel

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I-been-all-A-lone

They can't bring me down  
I'm-waiting-by-the-phone  
Won't you take me out  
I-know-when-I-am-wrong  
So I say it now well  
Hey, I wrote this song for an actress yeah  
I wrote this song for an actress

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Late at night when you're alone  
Do you think about me now that I'm gone?  
When I'm on the road I often dream  
And think of you (You know I'm thinking of you)  
I hope that you do too

Yeah I wrote this song for an actress  
Hey I wrote this song for an actress