

## Hollywood Tease

L.A. Guns

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Don't you like me, won't you invite me  
Take me on back to your home  
Do you think I'm easy,  
Would you like to please me  
Next time you're all alone  
Would you say you care, rough my hair  
Do whatever I please  
Will you keep me in style,  
'cuz you know all the while  
That I'm the Hollywood Tease

Oh, what a lonely person you are  
Oh, without me you couldn't get far

Let me be rude, do you mind if I'm crude  
I'll insult all of your friends  
Never reprimand me,  
Say you won't demand me  
Promise that you like all my trends  
Will you run my bath, make me laugh  
Get right down on your knees  
Stare in amazement at my Hollywood basement  
I'm the Hollywood Tease

Oh, what a lonely person you are  
Oh, without me you couldn't get far,  
Oh hot dog

Want to abuse you, I'm out to confuse you  
Suck your blood and leave you for dead  
Hey I'm sarcastic, I'll treat you like a spastic  
Ignore every word that you say  
Gonna snore in your ear, spit in your beer  
Do whatever I please  
When I've broken your heart, I'll quickly depart  
'Cuz I'm the Hollywood, I'm the Hollywood  
I'm the Hollywood,  
I'm the Hollywood ha, ha, Tease