

# Heart And Soul

Shwayze

Yeah

I know a place where the hearts dont break  
The reality is scripted and the boobs are fake  
The smell of success is sold like inscents  
And pump through the vents of your mercedes-benz  
And all my friends are almost famous  
Making sex tapes to get on the a-list  
Trynna get their faces on the tabloid pages  
So they can get paid to party in vegas  
And rehab and then its off to rehab and a 22 million dollar malibu beach pad

I seen that the ways these girls on the scene that  
When they first show up  
Trynna blow up you know what these little girls better grow up  
Before they sniff and spend all their dough up  
O.D. choke on they throw up  
In the hotel california

I know a little place we can go right down the road  
The lights are always on  
The bar is never closed  
I know a little place we can go right down the road  
But nothing good is free  
It'll cost you your heart and your soul

I know a place on the sunset strip  
Where all the beautiful ladies like to undress quick  
And if you gotta nice whip  
And come pick up the check  
You can get your dick wet by a young rocket  
Sex money and fame in los angeles  
Its a place where a pretty face get you access  
To the access of the young and the reckless  
Another scratch on the bumper of my lexus  
New kid in town is the next big thing  
And she sing like a bird if your pitch corrected  
Little pop star headed for the top now  
In the fast lane with the top down  
Too late for the brakes cant stop now  
Wild child call for your mom now  
Screamin' out there's no place like home  
And then she spend another night alone

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Its ashame how the money and fame  
Gotta pretty young thang goin' out with a bang  
Gettin' used up so beat and bruised up  
The same ol' shit come later come sooner  
Nuthin' new just a diferent case  
She dissappeared in a year no sign no trace  
Got caught up in the pace leather and lace

Got addicted after just one taste  
She made an entrance lit up the place  
With a thousand flashes goin' off in her face  
She couldn't take it the fame stripped her naked  
Taken over by the need to make it  
Sleepin' with the agents to get a start  
Sleepin' with directors to get the part  
Sleepin' pills and alcohol  
I seen it all in the valley of the dogs

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