I felt last night that we had something
You rolled your eyes like it was nothing new
You only think about you
Put your shades on not to show it
Don't pretend that you don't know it's true
You only think about

If you look good And girl you should

Welcome to Hollywood Boy, you better live it up before it brings you down Welcome to Hollywood Just got a grip on how to get around

I'm so glad I got to know you
Now I know what I'm suppose to do
You only think about you
The friendly faces I've been seeing
Now I know they're far from being true
You only think about
If you look good
I guess I should

Welcome to Hollywood Boy, you better live it up before it brings you down Welcome to Hollywood Just got a grip on how to get around

In your favorite Tinseltown
The boulevards, the neon lights
I've been in love since the first sight
I wouldn't change it if I could
Welcome to Hollywood, welcome to Hollywood

Boy, you better live it up before it brings you down Welcome to Hollywood
Just got a grip on how to get around, get around

Welcome to Hollywood

Just got a grip on how to get around

Dog eat dog is to be seen in the tabloid magazine

Seventeen, a billionaire, daddy's money, do you care?

Welcome to Hollywood