

# Hollywood

Cassie Steele

Hollywood, Hollywood  
Well I guess I love Hollywood  
Where the streets are made of dreams  
I came back with no more money  
Just a craving for the scene  
Momma, momma says, "Oh Child  
You're playing with a fool's gold  
Listen to your momma baby  
And do what you is told"

Hollywood, Hollywood, Hollywood  
And it gets so hot you can see 'em dropping  
Hollywood, it ain't me this time

I love summer in Hollywood  
Where the sky ain't never rain  
Nothing's happening now, don't remind me  
I need me some of that fame  
Momma, momma says, "Oh child  
You better get out and quit"  
Not listening to you momma  
I'll do what I see fits

Hollywood, Hollywood, Hollywood  
And it gets so hot you can see 'em dropping  
Hollywood, it ain't me this time

Hear my story of Hollywood  
It's the saddest tale I know  
'Bout a girl who still walks the streets  
Screaming, "God help me find my soul"  
Father, father says, "Oh, child  
Look what you have done"  
Told you once and I told you twice  
I am playing my own roulette

Hollywood, Hollywood, Hollywood  
And it gets so hot you can see 'em dropping  
Hollywood, it ain't me this time  
Hollywood, Hollywood, Hollywood