Lost in Hollywood - System of a down

I'll wait here You're crazv

Those vicious streets are fild with strays You should've never gone to Hollywood

They find you

Two-time you

Say you're the best they've ever seen You should've never trusted Hollywood

I wrote you And told you

You where the biggest fish out here you should've never gone to Hollywood

They take you and make you

They look at you ni disgusting ways You should ve never trusted Hollywood

I was standing on the wall Feeling ten feet tall

All you maggots

Smoking fags of Santa Monica Blvd.

This is my front page

This is my new age

All you bitches put your hands in the air And wawe them like you just don't care

All you maggots

Smoking fags out there on Sunset Blvd. All you bitches put your hands in the air And wawe them like you just don't care

Phony people come to pray
Look at all of them beg to stay
Phony people come to pray
(The lines in the letter said
,,We have gone to Hakensack'')
Look at all of them beg to stay

phony people come to pray

All you maggots

Smoking fags on Santa Monica Blvd.

All you maggots

Smoking fags out there on Sunset Blvd.

All you maggots

Smoking fags out there of Hollywood Blvd. You should've never trusted Hollywood you should've never gone to Hollywood All you bitches put your hands in the air And wawe them like you just dont care You should've never trusted Hollywood