

Erykah Badu, Hollywood

He's on his way
He's moving to Hollywood
He's bussing into Hollywood
Show him the way
He's moving to Hollywood
He's hopping into Hollywood

He's waited at bus stops, all his life
He's been in and out of lost places
Seen eyes that spoke to him
From sad and empty place

He's on his way
He's moving to Hollywood
He's bussing into Hollywood
Show him the way
He's moving to Hollywood
He's hopping into Hollywood

You know he's gonna be
Dressed to kill
He's gonna find some brand new thrill
What ever it is he's looking for
You better tell him that there's so much more
In Hollywood, Hollywood

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Painted faces
Sunburned skin
Mixed expressions
Smile whore thin
Caught in the blink of Hollywood
And in battle of maneuvering skin
False expressions, washed out dreams
Everybody makes believe, in Hollywood

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