Lost in Hollywood - System of a down

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            I'll wait here
            You're crazy
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
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