

# Machine Gun Kelly, Hollywood Whore

am I wrong for being lost?  
the pressures of being boss exhausted  
every bone in my body,  
I can't walk

I don't talk  
I scream  
I don't stop to think  
I'm so close to the dream that I can't go to sleep  
ironic  
I know low  
so I need more Chronic to roll  
tryna find what's more important  
the money or my soul  
it's cold  
I'm low  
I'm caught between the roads  
under yhe Hollywwod sign  
you get blinded by the glow