

## **The Neptunes Present Clones**

### **"Princess Jasmine Of Tinseltown"**

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There was no false perspective here  
She was so very sad and sickened  
In the name of art she was to be here  
Dying like all of the others?  
Nauseated, Jasmine stood her ground  
While all of the Tinsel people,  
Soulless and evil, worked the town

Tinseltown damned

Said she was a princess now in need of conversation  
She wanted more from those, that never gave  
jubilation,  
When rubbed so slightly  
Now here we go, back below...  
Into this metropolitan hell hole  
It is not the talent that let's you live...  
It is the ugliest of things

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