

# Tedashii

## "Hollywood"

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Verse 1 (Tedashii):

Remember when we were kids/saying things that were  
did/  
By me and you but too ashamed to admit that th-th-  
they were fibs/  
Sippin' on Mr. Pibb/playing with neighbors kids/  
And I front to fall asleep/so I could chill at your crib/  
House parties like play and kid/listening to Gangster  
Nip/  
Tripping off Ghetto Boys/how they mind kept playing  
tricks/  
Hide and seek with my sisters friends/Tonight like DJ  
Quick/  
Natural born sinners slowly loosing our innocence/  
This was all just the start of it/like working with a starter  
kit/  
I went from bad to worse when I saw Cube put on that  
Starter fit/  
Pressure started marching in/cause all my friends were  
part it/  
It seduced me even more/like a girl who plays hard to  
get/  
"Cool" gave my heart a kiss/told me, give my all to this/  
Did it all/so I felt obligated to be part of this/  
Anything to garner this/stardom that was hard to miss/  
Fartherless, so Hollywood guided, through the dark  
abyss/

Hook (Rozie Turner):

Stepped in the cineplex/just passed the Cinnabon fin to  
see what's playing next/(yes)  
HOLLYWOOD/  
(HEY) I got my butter and my popcorn/my crew is with  
me and we feeling like it's not wrong/  
HOLLYWOOD/  
Like it's so cool to watch upcoming attractions, blinded  
by the distractions/Don't be so complacent/  
with cheap imitations/need godly inspiration so we  
can't replace it, with HOLLYWOOD/

Verse 2 (Tedashii):

Remember when we were kids/saying things that were

did/

By me and you but too ashamed to admit that th-th-  
they were fibs/

Hooping up at the gym/lust had us chasing Kim/

Acting hard but riding clean bumping that BoysIIMen/

Watching the latest films/Quote it and take it in/

Lustful flesh/had us actin gangsta like Doughboy did/

Lived like them/boys in the hood but stayed trill/

Out the Tre, so you can say I'm Furious Styles kid/

My Love Jones was shai/but my Justice was Poetic/

All I needed was the Juice/and then my Blues would be  
Mo' Better/

I would listen to the Preacher's Wife/but I'd go back like  
Boomerang/

My set would Set It Off and we'd be right back in that  
New Jack swang/

Pride of Life had me like O-Dog and Higher Learning  
guided me/

Momma said Lean On Me/but I'm a Menace to Society/

All that "drama" mixed with sinning, the women with  
them in linen/

Seem to spark a cycle unrivaled and never ending  
(ending)/

Hook

Verse 3 (Tedashii):

I been learning from this teacher, since/I was in the  
nursery/

A victim of its preaching cause she said she'd give the  
world to me/

At least that's what I thought I heard/Hollywood was  
celebrated/

She could easily mess up the lines of real and  
imitation/

And like Adam, we ate the fruit of prideful  
racketeering/

Just so we could all see Eve without the leaves/and  
banged earrings/

It's the lies that they tell you, you start to believe/

And if truth is what you make it/then you're ready to  
receive/

A slave to the trade/sinful ways cause of this artistry/  
Until I met the One, who was knocking at my hearts  
entry/

Some say He's unattractive when compared to the glitz  
and glam/

But, I was glad to look behind the bush to see a ram/

Who set me free from sin, along with false identity/

Because until we know the Savior, God is our enemy/

So don't let the world and its devices, advise you/

Instead trust the truth of the Father found in the bible/

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