

No. 5

Hollywood Undead

Hollywood, we never going down.
Hollywood, we never going down.
Hollywood, we never going down. And all the kids in the hood,
?ome on, wave and shake your hands.
Hollywood, we never going down.
And when you're drunk, Shake that ass like you know how to dance. Hollywood, we never going
down. Start getting loud, I wanna party now,
If you hate on Undead, that's a party foul. I only drink Mickey's, I can't afford the cans,
I drink so much, they call me "Charlie 40 Hands".
If the keg is tapped then you're getting capped,
Take your girl to the sack, and we'll take a nap.
Ladies, drink 'em fast so I can have a blast,
You got your beer gogs on, and I'm getting ass.
Like, oh my God, is that Charlie Scene?
Ladies, show me your treats like it's Halloween,
You got a fake ID, and you're seventeen. I'm a complete catastrophe,
Buzzing around you like a bumblebee. So let's take some shots,
Do a beer run and flip off a cop. Girls give me props, and they're on my jock, Paris Hilton said
"that's hot" when she saw my cock! And all the kids in the hood,
?ome on, wave and shake your hands.
Hollywood, we never going down. And when you're drunk, Shake that ass like you know how to
dance.
Hollywood, we never going down. I'm about to serve it up for all you party-goers,
Scene kids, meat heads, alchies, stoners.
Dancing around like a bunch of faggots,
Funnier than fuck, you can ask Bob Saget.
I never claimed that I knew how to dance,
But I'll get drunk, get high, pull down my pants.
So fuck five bucks, just fill up my cup,
Don't kiss me, bitch, you just threw up.
Now I'm drunk as fuck, about to pass out, Destination, your mother's couch.
Dude, is it true that you screwed my mom?
Fuck yeah, bro, that pussy was bomb! So I'm hopping, jumping, sipping, and skipping, It's nights
like these that we all love living. So take out your hands and throw the HU up,
Now wave it around like you don't give a fuck!
Check please. And all the kids in the hood, ?ome on, wave and shake your hands.
Hollywood, we never going down.
And when you're drunk,
Shake that ass like you know how to dance.
Hollywood, we never going down. Can't stop, won't stop,
Charlie, make the booty drop!
Can't stop, won't stop,

Johnny, make the booty drop!
Can't stop, won't stop,
J, make the booty drop!
Can't stop, won't stop,
Peters, make the booty drop!
Can't stop, won't stop,
Kurlzz, make the booty drop! Can't stop, won't stop,
Funny, make the booty drop!
Can't stop, won't stop,
Let me see the panties drop!
Producer's on the dance floor,
Let me see your booty pop!
GRAB YOUR DRINK!
GET ON THE FLOOR!
GRAB YOUR DRINK!
AND GET ON THE FLOOR!
Let's dance in the hood,
Shake that ass, Hollywood. And all the kids in the hood,
Come on, wave and shake your hands.
Hollywood, we never going down.
And when you're drunk,
Shake that ass like you know how to dance.
Hollywood, we never going down. Let's dance in the hood,
Shake that ass, Hollywood.
Hollywood, we never going down.
Let's dance in the hood,
Shake that ass, Hollywood.
Hollywood, we never going down.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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