

Fame, fourtune, platinum records.
Its evey boys dream.

True story.
Somebody asked me one time.
Travie, you high.
You look high.
Shit, Yeah Im high.

Lets go.

The world is yours, so play the role.
Blow the dust off this record and put the needle down slow.
Our veins are cold, but we'll never grow old.
Lets have a toast, and raise our drinks.
No hearts on our sleeves, just eagles on our cuff links.
Its such a rush to know you love me so much.

We'll do whatever you want to.
Girl I'll make a movie star of you.
You know that I could,
If you let me be your hollywood.

We'll get high, and hide.
We are lovers to the glamorous,
white girl so fine.
Going up on the downtown line.
We'll get high, and hide.
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white girl so fine.
Going up on the downtown line.

Take your razor, break down my line.
Put your nose to the speaker.
Now breathe in, breathe in.

Clean up your nose, and face the crowd.
Then kiss your mirror cuz we're all stars now.
Isnt it fun how music makes your lips numb.

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Breathe in.
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Breathe in