

# Hollywood (Feat. Beyoncé Knowles)

Jay-Z

It ain't for everybody  
Welcome to Hollywood, baby  
Take my picture  
You comin' with?  
Let's not even talk about it  
Let's do it  
Let's go I see your jealousy as you're watching (I see you watching)  
You're watching (It's all good)  
It's kinda sexy to me (I love it)  
How you're watching, you're watching  
I see your face (I see your face)  
You want to touch it (You want to touch it)  
Come to my place (Come to the crib)  
And let's discuss it (Let's chop it up)  
Tonight you'll be (Tonight you goin' be a superstar, baby)  
A superstar  
Come, let me sign you up (Let's get into it) Oh, it's the lights (You're blinded by the)  
Action! (You need that)  
Hollywood (uh, uh, uh, uh)  
Oh, it's the lights (You're blinded by the)  
Satisfaction (You need that)  
Hollywood (uh, uh, uh, uh, c'mon) Paparazzi spots me in the lobby of my high rise  
I hide behind my shades because the fame is blindin' my eyes  
My god, I know how Ozzy Oz must have felt when he was Oz hot  
As I have got, I have got to make this stop  
People often warn me that the fame ain't for the faint of heart  
It'll change those 'cause if they had love for you into strangers  
When the fame starts, it's a chain reaction  
Locomotion like when a train departs  
Stranger things have happened  
Rappin', stackin' platinum plaques  
Born in Brooklyn, got a place in Manhattan  
Goin' back to Brooklyn to escape the madness  
When your friends is Chris and Gwyneth  
When your girl is more famous than Juventus  
Then it's time to get all your windows tinted  
Keep your eyes squinted, it's goin' flash any minute  
The music biz is like musical chairs  
It's about where you stand when the music stop spinnin' Oh, it's the lights (You're blinded by the)

Action! (You need that)  
Hollywood (uh, uh, uh, uh)  
Oh, it's the lights (You're blinded by the)  
Satisfaction (You need that)  
Hollywood (uh, uh, uh, uh, c'mon) You got to get it  
Do you want it?  
But you don't need it  
Till you do, till you do Hey mister, page sixer  
A-lister, you're in the midst of  
The ride of your life, but you gotta keep them hits up  
Can't put your guard down, gotta keep your mitts up  
Take a sip, sir, it's so intoxicating ain't it?  
Try not to get jaded  
Hollywood's been good to ya  
Startin' to feel like buzz to ya  
Don't lie, go on fly, you're addicted to the light  
Without the fame, how you gon' survive?  
It's like bein' on heroin, you so high And everybody's warning you about it (I tried to tell you)  
And once you taste it you can't live without it (It's addicting)  
Not 'cause you choose to not live without it (you sure you want this, baby?)  
It's now a part of you, it's now a part of you (It's a part of you)  
And everybody's warning you about it  
And once you taste it you can't leave Oh, it's the lights (You're blinded by the)  
Action! (You need that)  
Hollywood (uh, uh, uh, uh)  
Oh, it's the lights (You're blinded by the)  
Satisfaction (You need that)  
Hollywood (uh, uh, uh, uh, c'mon) Wanna be seen now, groupies  
Now you've become what you once despised  
James Dean, John Belushi, blow your whole life trying to live in the lights  
Heroin's following, Marijuana hopping over the edge  
It's like Janis Joplin  
River Pheonix, Jimi Hendrix  
Jimmy Morrison, all of them ended by Hollywood  
Thank God for Hollywood  
Hollywood  
You sure you want this, baby?  
Hollywood, it's the most addicting drug in the world  
You want the fame  
You want the lights

Songwriters

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