

# A Star Is Born

## Streetlife

Everyday a star is born  
(Can you say New York City?)  
Clap for 'em, clap for 'em, clap for 'em, hey  
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I've seen Ma\$e do it, seen 'Ye do it  
X came through, caught lighter fluid  
Still I came through it, clap for 'em  
But I'm the Blueprint, I'm like the map for 'em  
I dropped another classic, make Puff pass it  
Nobody could touch Puff back when Puff had it  
Wayne's scorching, I'll applaud him  
If he keep going, pass the torch to him  
50 came through like hurricanes do  
I thought I'd finish his ass at Summer Jam 2  
I had the "Illmatic" on bootleg  
That shit was so ahead, thought we was all dead  
Wayne did a milli, 50 did a milli  
'Ye too but what Em did was silly  
The white boy blossomed after Dre endorsed him  
His flow on renegade fucking awesome, applaud him  
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Snoop Dogg did, Nelly came down  
Face Mobb kept it ghetto for the H-town  
Luda moved digits after he moved bitches  
Drake's up next, see what he do with it  
Rule had a run, couple movie parts  
T.I literally wanted to shoot up the charts  
What up Jeezy, what it do?  
Y'all remind me of us in early '92  
Outkast landed, Three Thou was ill  
Like a male version of Lauren Hill  
Mobb Deep shook it but Prodigy took it a lil' too far

Can't fuck with Brooklyn  
Wu-Tang gang banged it, Meth ate  
Rae took on the date with the Purple Tape  
Passed on to Ason and then Ghostface  
They had a hell of a run, standing ova, hey

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And I am one of one  
Can't you see just how long my run  
My brain, new Lou sunshine

Been a star since I was back in one time  
One time give it up for him, December 4th

A star was born, clap for him  
He went from moving that corner  
To this corner office is so enormous

Hey, Pres Carter, watch him get a Monica on all day  
Hey, got so many different monikers but only one Jay

They come they go, some real, some faux  
Some friends, some ho's, but know I goes nowhere, this Hov

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And could I be a star?  
Does fame in this game have to change who you are?  
Or could I be the same one who came from a faraway life

Just to make it in these Broadway lights?  
Now shining in the broad daylight, go figure

A slow transition from a lil' broke nigga from the 'Ville  
Got a deal, a real life saver  
Dreams of being behind the wheel like Jada

I chill now, cup of lil' ice later  
Cole, you got the glow like a lil' light saber

So clap for him then applaud Hov  
He gave him the platform, flow so sick  
Thought he wrote the rap for him, no sir

The flow cold as the shoulders of gold diggin' ho's  
When a broke nigga approaches, told ya, I'm focused, man  
I'll let you motherfuckers soak it in, clap for 'em

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