

# Hollywood

## Jay Z Ft. Beyonce

It ain't for everybody  
Welcome to Hollywood, baby  
(Take a 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 watchin'  
(I see you watchin' me, baby)  
You're watchin'  
(It's all good)  
It's kinda sexy to me how you watchin'  
(I love it)  
You're watchin'  
(Come on)  
I see your face  
(I see your face)  
You wanna touch it  
(You wanna touch it)  
Come to my place  
(Come to the crib)  
And let's discuss it  
(Let's chop it up)  
Tonight, you'll be a superstar  
(Tonight you gon' be a superstar, baby)  
Come, let me sign you up  
Let's get into it  
Ooh, it's the lights  
You blinded by the action  
(You need that)  
Hollywood  
Ooh, it's the lights  
(You blinded by the)  
Satisfaction  
(You need that)  
Hollywood, come on  
Paparazzi spots me in the lobby of my high rise  
I hide behind my shades  
'Cause the fame is blindin' my eyes

My God, I know how Ozzie Oz  
Once had felt when he was as high 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  
Who said they had love for you into strangers  
When your fame starts, it's a chain reaction  
Locomotion, like when the train departs  
Stranger things have happened  
Rappin', stackin', platinum plaquin'  
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 then you then is  
Time to get all your windows tinted  
Keep your eyes squinted, it's gon' flash any minute  
The music biz is like musical chairs  
It's about where you standin'  
When the music stop spinnin' in a  
Ooh, it's the lights  
You blinded by the action  
(You need that)  
Hollywood  
Ooh, it's the lights  
(You blinded by the)  
Satisfaction  
(You need that)  
Hollywood, come on  
You got to get it  
Do you want it?  
But you don't need it  
What do you do?  
(Now that you got what you want)  
What do you do?  
(Oh, you want more?)  
Hey  
Hey mista, hey sixa, A lista  
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 intoxicatin', ain't it?  
Try not pick you jaded, Hollywood's been good to ya  
Startin' to feel like buzz to ya, don't lie  
Gon' fly, you addicted to the lights

Without the fame, how you gon' survive?  
It's like livin' on \*\*\* you so high  
And everybody's warnin' you about it  
(Try to told you)  
And once you taste it, you can't live without it  
(It's addictive)  
Not 'cause you choose to not live without it  
(Sure you want this, baby?)  
It's now a part of you  
(It's a part of you)  
It's now a part of you  
And everybody warnin' you about it  
(I seen you changed)  
And once you taste you can't live  
Ooh, it's the lights  
You blinded by the action  
(You need that)  
Hollywood  
Ooh, it's the lights  
(You blinded by the)  
Satisfaction  
(You need that)  
Hollywood  
Wanna be seen, male groupies  
Now you become what you once despised  
James Dean, John Belushi  
Blow your whole life tryna live in the lights  
Heroines followin' Marilyn  
Hoppin' over the edge just like Janice Joplin  
River Phoenix, Jimi Hendrix, Jimmy Morrison  
All of them ended by Hollywood  
Thank God for Hollywood, Hollywood  
Sure you want this, baby?  
Hollywood  
It's the most addictive drug in the world  
Want the fame, you want the lights  
[Incomprehensible]

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