

All Eyes On Me (feat. Keri Hilson)

Clipse

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

I keeps that dirty money, I'm talkin' fast cash
I'm talkin' razor shavin', I'm talkin' duffle bags
I'm talkin' you can count it papi it's all there
I'm talkin' cookin' up that 'Slumdog Millionaire'I like them fast girls, who like them fast cars
Who rather sell it to ya than ask for more tomorrow
I know those YSL platforms ain't comin' cheap
And plus I like to show, I gets it from the streetsI'm gettin' dressed like I belong on TV
Settle for less, hell no, that wouldn't be me
Hate now all eyes on me, pay it now I skipped the line for free
Bass loud how it's got to be, hate now all eyes on meI see your name in lights, your face on the big screen
Let's cruise drop the top you deserve to be seen
Rockin' them Prada goggles, you're my next top model
Your style like Jackie, yo now just sit back and let 'em marvell know you see this paper, I bet you count my cash
Countless trips to sex with her make Kata Perkin bags
New [Incomprehensible] let that quench your thirst
Damn right those *** hate 'cause they just mad you had it firstI'm gettin' dressed like I belong on TV
Settle for less, hell no, that wouldn't be me
Hate now all eyes on me, hate now I skipped the line for free
Bass loud how it's got to be, hate now all eyes on meJockin' my swag I'll pop tags, you'll be borrowin'
No drinks in here ya'll thirsty, we be swallowin'
Don't matter where I go them haters be followin' me
So hate nowI know what girls like, know what you lookin' for
Them tights is fittin' right, you hyped them up some more
You pulled that hair back stick that *** out for them boys to see
You damn near broke your heel from posin' tryin' to catch a GGucci, Fendi, Louis, your man don't do that, do
he?
Now take the stage, the floor is yours come on let's make a movie
Work that camera mama, rip that runway baby
Now pop yo collar, see them dollar signs is why they hate meI'm gettin' dressed like I belong on TV
Settle for less, hell no, that wouldn't be me
Hate now all eyes on me, pay it now I skipped the line for free
Bass loud how it's got to be, hate now all eyes on meShe know that, uh, she know that, uh

Yes sir, uh, she know that, uh, yes sir

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