

Movie

Hoodie Allen

Check itShe got an ass like her mama's, call that Julia Roberts

 This pretty lady is crazy 'cause she addicted to drama

 I'm tryna keep it romantic, I'm like Matthew McConaugh

 Don't need to be a detective to figure out that she want it

 She ride around in a Cadi, probably bought by her father

 She loves to listen to oldies and wear her hair like Madonna

 She tell her dad I'm a doctor, I think that she clueless

 I only play one on TV like I'm a young George Clooney

 Dawg I was destined for movies, getting better when older

 You need to get (get) that (that) dirt off your shoulder

 If you are slacking a bunch, pack it up

 Got a Wahlberg flow, packing a punch

 Billy Madison I'm never packing a lunch

 But I'm eating y'all raps 'cause you snacking it much

 I'm just a fighter, an all-American psycho rapper

 I Minnie Driver these girls crazy, there ain't no after

 I'm on that Casablanca, watch out homie this is classic

 My life reality television, ain't no one actingThe city can be mine

 But you just need to stop and learn your linesHey girl, well let's make a movie

 You can be my leading lady beauty

 Grab your camera, don't be shy

 Things ain't always black and white

We can make this world into our movie (yo)These people asking me questions, they like "how did you do it?"

 Now the way we blowing up, it's like a Michael Bay movie

 I got a beautiful mind, so got these beautiful women

 They say you win some and lose some but all I'm doing is winning

 My life like Benjamin Button, let's go back to the future

 And start it back in 2000 with just a mic and computer

 I was just writing these raps, trying to bring the whole city with me

 I went from being Home Alone and now I'm Richie, Richie

 I put my old life behind me, jumped in front of the camera

 I got these honeys going crazy, call that Jessica Alba

 These other rappers are like how come

 they can't get to where I did

 Vring vring, here come Johnny homie I'm shining

 I got bad bitches on my dick, clips homie I'm grinding

 It's so dope, they go home to TiVo and rewind it, uh

 Struggling rappers are acting like they some waiters now

 They busy watching me make it homie, you wait aroundThe city can be mine

But you just need to stop and learn your linesHey girl, well let's make a movie
You can be my leading lady beauty
Grab your camera, don't be shy
Things ain't always black and white
We can make this world into our movieIs it your eyes? Is it your hair?
Is it your look? Is it your stare?
I swear the camera love, love, love
I swear the camera love youIs it your eyes? Is it your hair?
Is it your look? Is it your stare?
I'm tryna cut, cut
Oh this is the cut, the director's cutHey girl, well let's make a movie
You can be my leading lady beauty
Grab your camera, don't be shy
Things ain't always black and white
We can make this world into our movie, yeahNow let them horns play

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