## Jay-Z, Hollywood

(feat. Beyonce)

[Intro: Jay-Z + (Beyonce)]
IT AIN'T FOR EVERYBODY!
(Uhhhh) Welcome to Hollywood baby
(Take a picture) Uh huh
You coming with? (Let's not even talk about it)
Let's do it (Let's Go!)

[Bridge 1: Beyonce + (Jay-Z)]
(Uh huh) I see your jealousy as you watching
(I see you watching me baby) You watching (Its's all good)
It's kinda sexy to me how you watching (I love it) You watching
(Uh huh 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 (Tonight you gon' be a superstar baby)
a superstar
come let me sign you up
(let's get into it)

[Chorus: Beyonce + (Jay-Z)]
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
(Uh huh come on)

[Verse 1: Jay-Z] Paparazzi spots me In the lobby Of my high-rise I hide Behind my shades Cause the fame is blinding 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 vain if heart It'll change those Who they had love for you Into strangers When your fame starts It's a chain reaction Locomotion like when the train departs

Rapping
Stacking
Platinum plaquin'
Born in Brooklyn got a place in Manhattan
Going back to Brooklyn
To escape the madness
When your friends is
Chris and Gwyneth
When your girl is more famous

Stranger

Things have happened

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
Its about where you standing when the music stop spinning In a

## [Chorus]

[Beyonce Verse + (Jay-Z)]
You got to get it
oh oh oh oh
Oh oh oh
Do you want it
oh oh oh oh
Oh oh oh
But you don't need it
oh oh oh oh
oh oh oh
What do you do (now that you got what you want)
oh oh oh
What do you do (oh you want more?)
oh oh oh
Hey

[Verse 2: Jay-Z] Hey mista Pay sixa A lista You're in the mist of The ride of your life But you gotta keep them hits up Can't put your quard down Gotta keep your mitts up Take a sip sir It's so in toxicating ain't it Try not pick you jaded Hollywood's been good to ya Startin' feel like birds to ya Don't lie Gon' flv You addicted to the lights Without the fame How you gon survive It's like livin on Heroine You so high

[Bridge 2: Beyonce + (Jay-Z)]
And everybody warning you about it (Try to told you)
And once you taste 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 warning you about it (I see you blinded)
And once you taste you can't live

[Chorus (with minor ad-libs from Beyonce)]
Ooh it's the lights (It's the lights)
Action! (Action)
Hollywood (Hollywood)
Ooh it's the lights (Satisfaction)
Satisfaction! (So addictive)

## (Hey) Hollywood (Hollywood)

[Verse 3: Jay-Z] Wanna be seen Male groupies What you once despised James Dean John Belushi Blow your whole life Tryna live in the lights Heroins followin Marilyn Hoppin' over the edge just like Janice Joplin River Phoenix Jimi Hendrix All of them ended by Hollywood Thank God for Hollywood Hollywood Sure you want this baby? [Throughout end of verse 3] (Oh oh oh oh oh oh oh)

[Outro: Jay-Z] Hollywood Most addicted drug in the world Want the fame Want the lights Ha Ha Ha