

## Alicia Keys

### "All Of The Lights Remix"

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[Verse 1 - Lil Wayne]Lights on, I see your face  
She eat me up, she got expensive taste  
I see you dreaming, but you still awake  
Big slices, that's how you cut the cake  
It's cold as hell, I show and tell  
Weezy home, our nigga out of jail  
In this give or take world I got what it takes  
Put you out your misery, Kathy Bates  
I'm Young Money, I'm Cash Money  
If we could buy time, I spend my last money  
Now I'm spending time, you in a blind  
This little light of mine, I'ma let it shine

Bright lights, night lights, head lights  
Shh, no lights but the infrared lights  
Yeah, long life, don't like to ask twice  
You killing me baby, this the past life

[Chorus - Rihanna]Turn up the lights in here baby  
Extra bright, I want y'all to see this  
Turn up the lights in here, baby  
You know what I need  
Want you to see everything  
Want you to see all of the lights

[Verse 2 - Big Sean]Ready, set  
Go, go, go, go, go, till you can't go no more  
I'm ill times ill, dope plus dope  
Westside bitch, quote, unquote  
Whoa there boy, don't go there hoe  
If you cross that line I might overload  
I swear these lights-lights-lights be talking to me  
But I can't read Morse code  
Why every rapper name BIG got body huh?  
But every rapper named Sean got money, ooooh  
Well I guess my chances are fifty, fifty  
But my vision is twenty, twenty  
So I'll be counting a hundred hundreds  
(All of the lights)  
Oh, my Allah, Lordy, Lordy, Lordy  
I took your chick now you want beef

And I'm just chuckling like a Porky  
Because you spend all day with her spooning  
I spend all night with her forking  
That's a one way ticket to hell  
And they want these bullets to book it for me  
Man, I'm shitting on every statistic that said I'll  
be dead or fucking broke  
This is history  
Your kids, kids, kids, kids going to book report me but  
And I think they want to murder me  
I'm shining hard, because bitch I'm an emergency

B-I, GOOD G, I do it, boy

[Chorus]

[Alicia Keys]Whoa-oh-whoa  
Whoa-oh-whoa-oh

[Elton John]I tried to tell you but all I could say is ohhhh

[Verse 3 - Drake]Bad decisions, good intentions  
Man, I'm riding, Weezy with me  
I just left out of the strip club  
Made five thousand look like fifty  
I spend all my time in Houston  
Smoke that kush but I don't do Whitney  
I don't do Britney, I don't do Lindsay  
I made two million since last Wednesday  
And I hate y'all  
Y'all got too much free time  
Saying I ain't dropped shit  
Everything'll be fine  
Worrying about your old girl  
Trying to see if she's mine  
Nigga she's with me  
When she tells you she needs some "me" time  
It's our time, so fuck y'all  
I really about to go Spring Break now  
Start taking shots in this motherfucker  
And you didn't really have all that ass last month  
Girl you got some shots in that motherfucker?  
Yeah, we got the Roc in this motherfucker  
And you thought niggas was going to pop in this  
motherfucker?  
Uh, Young Money, power, respect in this bitch  
You would think we got the Lox in this motherfucker  
I made mistakes, I made some bread  
I even made a way for them to get ahead  
To my surprise, nobody replacing me  
Take care and Carter IV  
It won't be long till they could see the lights

And I'm on one, I got one  
You a pussy nigga, I'm not one  
So call it a night, call it a night  
And I run this, and y'all know that  
I take the purple and pour that  
All in a Sprite, all in a Sprite

[Kid Cudi]Getting mine, baby  
Got to let these niggas know, yeah  
Get it right, aye  
You should go and get your own

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