

# Jay-Z

## "Everyday A Star Is Born"

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(Can you say New York City?)  
Everyday a star is born  
Clap for 'em, clap for 'em, clap for 'em, hey

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Have seen Ma\$e do it, seen Ye do it  
X came through, caught lighter fluid  
Still I came through it, clap for 'em  
But I'm the Blueprint, I'm like the map for 'em

I dropped another classic, make Puff pass it  
Nobody could touch Puff back when Puff had it  
Wayne's scorching, I'll applaud him  
If he keep going, pass the torch to him

50 came through like hurricanes do  
I thought I'd finish his ass at Summer Jam 2  
I had the 'Illmatic' on bootleg  
Shit was so ahead, thought we was all dead

Wayne did 'A Milli', 50 did a millie, Ye too  
But what Em did was silly, the white boy blossomed  
After Dre endorsed him, his flow on renegade  
Fucking awesome, applaud him

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Snoop Dogg did, Nelly came down  
Face Mobb, kept it ghetto for the H-town  
Luda moved digits after he moved bitches  
Drake's up next, see what he'll do with it

Rule had a run, couple movie parts

T.I literally wanted to shoot up the charts  
Wadup Jeezy, what it do?  
Y'all remind me of us in early '92

Outkast landed, 3-thou was ill  
Like a male version of Lauren Hill  
Mobb Deep shook it but Prodigy took it a lil' too far  
Can't fuck with Brooklyn

Wu-Tang gang bang, Meth ate  
Rae' took on the date with the Purple Tape  
Passed on to Ason and then Ghostface  
They had a hell of a run, standing ova, hey

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And I am one of one  
Can't you see just along my front?  
My brain, new Lou sun shine  
Been a star since I was back in one time  
One time give it up for him

December 4th, a star was born, clap for him  
He went from moving that corner  
To this corner office is so enormous  
Hey, Pres Carter watch him get a Monica on all day

Hey, got so many different monikers  
But only one Jay, they come they go  
Some real some foe, some friends some hoes  
But no I goes nowhere, this Hov

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And could I be a star  
This fame in this game have to change who you are  
Could I be the same one who came from a far away  
life?  
Just to make it in this Broadway lights

Now shining in the broad day light, go figure  
A slow transition from a lil' broke nigga from the Ville

Got a deal a real life saver  
Dreams of being behind the wheel like Jada

I chill now couple of lil' ice later  
Cole, you go the glow like a lil' light-saber  
So clap for him then applaud Hov, he gave him a  
platform  
Flow so sick, thought he wrote the rap for him, no sir

The flow's cold as a shoulder of a gold  
Digging hoes when a broke nigga approaches  
Told ya, I'm focused man  
I'll let you muthafuckers soak it in

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