

Jay-Z**"Hollywood featuring Beyonce"**

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It ain't for everybody
Welcome to Hollywood baby
-Take my picture
I'm comin with
-Let's not even talk about it
Let's do it
-Let's go

[Beyonce]

I see your jealousy as you're watching (I see you watching)
You're watching (It's all good)
It's kinda sexy to me (I Love it)
How you're watching, you're watching
I see your face (i see your face)
You want to touch it (you want to touch it)
Come to my place (come to the crib)
And let's discuss it (let's chop it up)
Tonight you'll be (you 'gon be a superstar baby)
A superstar
Come let me sign you up (let's get into it)

[Chorus]

Ooh it's the lights (you're blinded by the...)
Action! (you need that...)
Hollywood (Uh Uh Uh Uh)
Ooh it's the lights (you're blinded by the...)
Satisfaction (you need that...)
Hollywood (Uh Uh Uh Uh c'mon)

[Verse 1]

Paparazzi spots me in the lobby of my high rise
I hide, behind my shades because the fame is blindin
my eyes
My god, I know how Ozzy Oz must have felt when he
was outside
Cuz i have got, i have got to make this stop
People often warn me that the fame ain't for the faint of
heart
It'll change those cuz if they had love for you into
strangers

When the fame starts, A chain reaction
Locomotion like when a train departs
Stranger things have happened
Rappers stackin platinum plaques and
Born in Brooklyn, Got a place in Manhattan
Goin back to Brooklyn to escape the madness when
your friends is
Chris & Gwyneth when your girl is more famous than
you
Then it's time to get all your windows tinted
Keep your eyes squinted it's gon flash any minute
The music biz is like musical chairs about where your
standing
When the music stop spinnin and I

[Chorus]

[Beyonce]

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)
'Til you do, 'til you do (oh oh oh oh oh oh oh)

[verse 2]

Hey Mister, page sixer
A-Lister, you're in the midst of
The ride of your life, but you gotta keep them hits up
Can't put your guard down, gotta keep your mits up
Take a sip sir, it's so intoxicating ain't it?
Try not to get jaded
Hollywood's been good to ya
Startin to feel like buzz to ya
Don't lie, go on fly, you're addicted to the light
Without the fame, how you gonna survive?
It's like livin on heroin, you so high

[Beyonce]

And everybodies warning you about it (I tried to told
you)
And once you taste it you can't live without it (It's
addicting)
Not cuz you choose to not live without it (you sure you
want this baby)
It's now a part of you, it's now a part of you (It's a part
of you)
And everybodies warning you about it
And once you taste it you can't live

[chorus]

[verse 3]

Wanna be seen now, groupies
Now you've become what you once despised
James Dean, John Belushi, blow your whole life trying to
live in the lights
Heroin's following, Marijuana hopping over the edge
It's like Janis Joplin
Red Bull fiend ask Jimi Hendrix
Jimmy Morrison all them ended by Hollywood
Thank God for Hollywood
Hollywood...
you sure you want this baby?
Hollywood, it's the most addicting drug in the world
Want the fame
Want the lights

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