

## Lil Wayne "Hollywood Divorce"

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(Verse 1: Lil Syqk)

Syqk, goin 2 hollywood  
And I'm checkin out pu##y like a doctor should  
With the white skin ass skin like Ivy Wood  
And the blonde ass hair like a lion's hood  
Bang anybody C.K. cleveland's back  
And I'm rollin on this bitch like a train on a track  
And I'm tellin her no like a not and a lack  
We done, where is my pre-nup at  
BYE!

(Chorus)

Starts off like a small town marriage  
Lovely wife in life, baby carriage  
Now all the stars have cars, success of course  
But it ends in Hollywood divorce

(Verse 2: Lil Wayne)

And I'm gon' start  
Yea, and I don't have to go to Hollywood  
Cause Hollywood come through my neighborhood with  
cameras on  
I really think they're stealin from us like a sample song  
I really wish one day we'd take it back like?  
The hurricane come and took my Louisiana home  
And all I got in return was a dern country song  
This whole country wrong  
What would you write if you just put a little ice on  
And cut your mic on  
But you don't even write your songs  
But Hollywood make you spit like a python  
I meant Cobra, I'm so not sober  
I'm high like a Hollywood  
You can call me a roller  
Your grill's glistenin'  
Spent a hundred thousand on mine to feel different -  
what's the real sense of it?  
Uhhh Bling bling, I know  
And did you know I'm the creator of the term  
I just straightened the perm and let it sit too long, they  
just makin it burn  
Make a movie of our lifestyle  
But they earn like a dead body burned on a

mantlepiece

That's why I try not to lie on wax like this candle grease  
And I be's the little nigga cooler than anti-freeze  
defrost on your window pane - Lil Wayne  
But in Hollywood it's Litt-le Wayne  
Don't make me not  
So that's why I got a pre-nup - I do

(Chorus)

(Verse 3:Andre 3000)

Yeah, Yeah

A is for Atomsville

Be is for going home?

C if I give a fuck if you like me you know I don't

If she ain't got a good head on her leave that ho alone

If she do got some good head on her let her sing a  
song

D is for what I serve, I don't be on no curb

She ain't no junkie neither, I ain't no dope dealer

But she keep comin back 3-stacks, must be some crack

Put that pipe in her lap, she ain't know how to act

Now that I've got your undivided attention I'm gonna

say this and run under condition one

Promise me you gon' stack, promise me you gon' ball

Promise me you'll invest three fourths of it all

For what? So your kids, kids, kids can have some  
cheese

Can't get with it? Get get get get get on your knees

Cause wealth is the word

Rich is round the corner from the curb

Don't like what I write? Shoot me a bird

(Verse 4: Big Boi)

(Starts off)

Tenth grade, the way was paid for me and Dre. to  
pregate

Like Dr. Frankenstein the arts and crafts

Now could we make a difference

Antoine Patton and Andre Benjamin been jammin for  
you?, rap niggas and journalists

That's quick to misprint public and private business

Then retract back for deaf ears and think it's dismissed

Part two the sequel all new cast,

Just ain't the same gang of nerds slanndering your  
name behind that screen name

They're lame and their life is pretty plain

M&M's with no nuts

Won't show up face-to-face straight bitch made

Like puppies on the nipples of a mutt

Address it on a case-by-case basis like the judge

What about these lyin' ass hoes tryin to plot  
Or these niggas on the block who want the queen  
(Nigga please)  
But even she can walk we'll miss her we ain't gon' fake  
it  
But God don't make mistakes must be something  
bigger?

(Chorus)

(Verse 5:Snoop Dogg)

I do, love you but you hate me at the same time  
Lights, camera, action, it's game time  
Do you take this here as your lovely wife?  
To love her and cherish her for all your life?  
I solemnly swear to? share take you there  
And me and you together baby we a lucky pair  
It's been a long time, we walked a thin line  
Of the? I gotcha but you been mine  
As I sit back and watch all them cat fights  
Domestic violence - is that right?  
But you love the dogg, gave me the spotlight  
And now I'm growin up, showin up, blowin up  
I never ever thought that we would separate at all  
But you played me like a game of football  
Used to feed me, need me, dress me  
Now it's so messy straight cut out and left me

(Andre 3000)

Hollywood divorce  
All the fresh styles always start off as a good little hood  
thing  
Look at blues, rock, jazz, rap  
Not even talkin about music  
Everything else too  
By the time it reach Hollywood it's over  
But it's cool  
We just keep it goin and make new shit

(Snoop Dogg)

Take our game, take our name  
Give us a little fame -  
And then they kick us to the curb that's a cold thang

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