

GLC f/ Kanye West

"Big Screen"

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[Intro] She finally made it. The stars are out tonight.
Ooooh weee! [Chorus: Kanye West] Big screen
Hollywood lights She wants the big screen Hollywood
lights She wants it [GLC] At first came the breast and
then the dookie chain Got a little hoochie game and
then the Gucci came The Ultima and then the Mustang
Lookin' in the mirror, "Aye" she must say Diane Keaton
A gangster she was seekin' With two then the three can
keep a secret Bein' exposed to the goals of a baller So
she drove a Rolls with a Prada Put up the ?, rocked
Fendi Rarely Ed Hardy she said the shit was trendy
Married to the mob like she was Miss Wendy She would
spend the bread of men instead of spendin' Her own,
her tone was eccentric The Gulf coast was home for
this mistress Felt pain, but shoppin' killed this Then a
little bit of Wayne lent her something for this princess
[Chorus] [Kanye West] Baby girl you're dangerous
Everybody know that you love those lights Baby girl
you're dangerous So dangerous, but it's only right I'm
back in your life Return Of The Jedi L.A. for a night, then
return on the red eye It's a party in your closet I swear
it's going off I see it's Dolce & Gabbana Viktor & Rolf
And Rolf Uh, huh Not too shabby You're good around
celebs, not too laughy So you deserve a rapper and/or
athlete And/or something more than just a backseat
Action, I had more beats than I had rhymes Now they
say he got more girls than he got time Just bein' with
'em So I throw them all on the team Only problem is, I
see they all want a ring, ring Let me tell you once ting
It's gonna take a lot to be down with the king, king
Down, down with the king Now are you really ready for
the big screen? [Chorus]

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