Jay-Z F/ Beyonce "Hollywood"

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[Intro: Jay-Z] + (Beyoncé) IT AIN'T FOR EVERYBODY! (Uhhhh) Welcome to Hollywood baby (Take a picture) Uh huh You coming with? (Let's not even talk about it) Let's do it (Let's Go!)

[Bridge 1: Beyonc \tilde{A} ©] + (Jay-Z) (Uh huh) I see your jealousy as you watching (I see you watching me baby) You watching (Its's all good) It's kinda sexy to me how you watching (I love it) You watching (Uh huh come on) I see your face (I see your face) You wanna touch it (You wanna touch it) Come to my place (Come to the crib) And let's discuss it (Let's chop it up) Tonight you'll be (Tonight you gon' be a superstar baby) a superstar come let me sign you up

[Chorus: Beyoncé] + (Jay-Z) Ooh it's the lights (You blinded by the) Action! (You need that) Hollywood Ooh it's the lights (You blinded by the) Satisfaction! (You need that) Hollywood (Uh huh come on)

(let's get into it)

[Verse 1: Jay-Z] Paparazzi spots me In the lobby Of my high-rise I hide Behind my shades Cause the fame is blinding my eyes My god

I know how Ozzie Oz

Once had felt when he was as high

As I have got

I have got

To make this stop

People often warn me

That the fame ain't for the vain if heart

It'll change those

Who they had love for you

Into strangers

When your fame starts

It's a chain reaction

Locomotion like when the train departs

Stranger

Things have happened

Rapping

Stacking

Platinum plaquin'

Born in Brooklyn got a place in Manhattan

Going back to Brooklyn

To escape the madness

When your friends is

Chris and Gwyneth

When your girl is more famous

Then you then is

Time to get all your windows tinted

Keep your eyes squinted

It's gon' flash any minute

The music biz is like musical chairs

Its about where you standing when the music stop

spinning

In a

[Chorus]

[Beyoncé Verse] + (Jay-Z)

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

What do you do (now that you got what you want)

oh oh oh

What do you do (oh you want more?)

oh oh oh

Hey

[Verse 2: Jay-Z]

Hey mista

Pay sixa

A lista

You're in the mist of

The ride of your life

But you gotta keep them hits up

Can't put your guard down

Gotta keep your mitts up

Take a sip sir

It's so in toxicating

ain't it

Try not pick you jaded

Hollywood's been good to ya

Startin' feel like birds to ya

Don't lie

Gon' fly

You addicted to the lights

Without the fame

How you gon survive

It's like livin on

Heroine

You so high

[Bridge 2: Beyoncé] + (Jay-Z)

And everybody warning you about it (Try to told you)

And once you taste you can't live without it (It's

addictive)

Not cause you choose to not live without it (Sure you

want this baby)

It's now a part of you (It's a part of you)

It's now a part of you

And everybody warning you about it (I see you blinded)

And once you taste you can't live

{Chorus (with minor ad-libs from Beyoncé)}

Ooh it's the lights (It's the lights)

Action! (Action)

Hollywood (Hollywood)

Ooh it's the lights (Satisfaction)

Satisfaction! (So addictive)

(Hey) Hollywood (Hollywood)

[Verse 3: Jay-Z]

Wanna be seen

Male groupies

What you once despised

James Dean

John Belushi

Blow your whole life

Tryna live in the lights

Heroins followin Marilyn

Hoppin' over the edge
just like Janice Joplin
River Phoenix
Jimi Hendrix
All of them ended by
Hollywood
Thank God for Hollywood
Hollywood
Sure you want this baby?
{Throughout end of verse 3}
(Oh oh oh oh
oh oh)

[Outro: Jay-Z]
Hollywood
Most addicted drug in the world
Want the fame
Want the lights
Ha Ha Ha

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