You want to reach your destination There is a road And it's paved with celluloid.

You need to find your motivation And you need to know All the minefields to avoid

They trying to kill your reputation You've got control
And still you get annoyed

Players deal in desperation They come and go They can't kill Detroit

The time is come today
The time is coming now
Everybody be like "who dey?"
Everybody going "WOW"

They try to play the game
They try to take your life
You can cut the desperation with a knife

You feel it in the air
You feel it in your gut
I'm the director
And this is the director's cut.

Show the whole world what your body's got Step into the body shot Come on now, girl, get your body hot Step into the body shot

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You want a little more information You want to know where to stick your knife and fork You going to make your habitation On a bungalow on the west side of east New York.

Your star's about to shine Your \*\*\*\*'s about to blow Everybody be like "oh-yeah" Everybody going "WOAH"

Because the demand is high They do demand supply

Do something with your life before you die

You gonna feel the love
You want to feel the satisfaction
I'm the director...
LIGHTS, CAMERA, ACTION!

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