

## Alesha Dixon "On Top"

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Jeans a a t-shirt, that's what you prefer  
Heineken kinda kinda guy, I do my research  
But every time I see you, you're sipping grey goose  
And I see that new Prada shirt, Mister GQ

Who you tryna impress, impress me  
Ooh I love it, ooh I love it, so sexy  
All dressed up, now undress me  
Oh I look so good on ya  
You thought I was hot before  
Lights, camera press record  
Wait til we, wait til we hit the floor  
Ooh we so look good

CHORUS:

I'm your cherry on top, when I met you, you were hot  
Now you're such a superstar  
Boy I'm on the A-list, I'll make you famous.  
I'm your cherry on top, make you wanna tie the knot  
You know I can make you rock  
Yeah I got the magic 'cause I'm the baddest

Lemme, lemme get on top

You like your cars loud, you like 'em worn out  
You say you'd rather watch the game at your boys  
house

But when you come around me, I hop in your bugati  
End up at the club, on the floor where you found me

Who you tryna impress, impress me  
Ooh I love it, ooh I love it, so sexy  
All dressed up, now undress me  
Oh I look so good on ya  
You thought I was hot before  
Lights, camera press record  
Wait til we, wait til we hit the floor  
Ooh we so look good

[CHORUS]

Lemme, lemme get on top

If you got the cake, I got the icing  
Just hop in the plane baby, I'll do the flying  
Push the throttle up, look at how much I scream  
Throw me on the top, I'll make your life so exciting

[CHORUS]

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