

Bun B

"Lights, Camera, Action"

Visit "[Lights, Camera, Action](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Verse 1 - Bun B]

Well it's Bun B performin live, one night only (one night only)

Come on through and kick it with your trill homie
Showtime's midnight, we ready as we gonna be (be)
A packed house and you know it's all on me (me)
You've seen the flyers, zone in the mix, now you wanna
get in the mix

It's cool, get in line and get ya tixs (tixs)

But don't forget to buy your VIP pass

So you can get a picture (picture), soon as you see me
pass (me pass)

And when we pull up to the back door

And they know the King of the trill is in the building, it's
a wrap bro

Go DJ, let 'em know we in the house

It's official, we came to turn it out, no doubt

[Chorus - Bun B]

We need lights (lights), so you can see me live on
stage

We need cameras (huh), put me on your Facebook
page

We need action (what?), happens when you pass me
the mic

And I can give the people just what they like

Well alright

We need lights (lights), cameras, action, it's on

We need lights (lights), cameras, action, it's on

We need lights (lights), cameras, action, it's on (action,
it's on)

O-o-on (on), o-o-on (on)

[Verse 2 - Bun B]

We in the dressing room posted

Drinks in the air get toasted, sweets in the air get
roasted

Promoters askin for a signed poster

Take a picture with my wife, get a little closer (little
closer)

Now say "cheese" (cheese), we smile, wait a second,
laugh (laugh)
I ain't trippin (trippin), long as I got my second half
(half)
And Below's noddin (noddin) and Nina's all good
So I pour some "Il Trill", take a shot to the noggin
Couple Texans in the house (house),
some Rockets and some 'stros too (too)
They representin for the city like they 'sposed too (too)
I hear the opening act, it's on it's last song
Gladiators buy 'em up, time to mash on

[Chorus - w/ ad libs]

[Verse 3 - Bun B]

Alright y'all, it's about that time (about that time)
The DJ tells the crowd yo and he ain't lyin (he ain't lyin)
This is the moment that we all been waitin on
Real recognize real, nobody got they hatin on
It's showtime and the venue off the chain (chain)
Wall to wall people and they crunk for me mayne (crunk
for me mayne)
We backstage gettin ready for the crowd
Ask 'em who they wanna see, they say my name real
loud (loud)
They make me feel proud after all these years
We can still pack the place, hearin all these cheers
(cheers)
Say a little prayer as I drop to one knee (knee)
Comin to the stage, give it up for Bun B

[Chorus]

["give me the mic" instead of "pass me the mic"]

[Outro]

[Crowd chants "Bun B!" into next song]

Visit [Bun B](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.