

Jeffrey Osborne

"Lights, Camera, Action"

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(Missy Elliot) [P. Diddy]

Yeah

Watch out

Big dogg [this is the remix]

Big dogg [This is the remix]

(Missy Elliot)

Remix (ohhhhhhhhhhh!)

When I come through the door

I'm on the floor

You wanna see my ass shake yeah

Remix (ohhhhhhhhhhh!)

And when I move it around

You in the corner like DANG how she do that there?

Remix (ohhhhhhhhhhh!)

It's the beat in the mean time

See I'm a crime, I keep the crowd jumpin'

Remix (ohhhhhhhhhhh!)

It's the haters that hate the game, and talkin loud

You aint sayin nothin!

Remix (Uh!)

Mr. Cheeks big dogg

My boys, they put it heavy on the trissat

Remix (ohhhhhhhhhhh!)

High hats, baseline (bom, bom, bom, bom blat, blat get at!)

Remix (ohhhhhhhhhhh!)

It's the remix (goddamn)

It don't get no better

Remix (Uh!)

Y'all suckers and busters bein fly too

Q you better get up!

Uh!

(Chorus)

(Mr. Cheeks)

Shorty

Turn it around, let me see somethin

Come with me, and there really gonna be somethin

I'm talkin lights, camera, action

Have me sayin' "I'm sorry Ms. Jackson"

Turn it around, let me see somethin

Come with me, and there really gonna be somethin
I'm talkin lights, camera, action
Have me saying "I'm sorry Ms. Jackson"

(P. Diddy)

It's time for some action
Camera's flashin
Everywhere, main attraction
They react like I'm one of the Jacksons
I guess it's just my name that attracts them
Remix

World famous PD

I moved in, I live on TV (Remix)
And I stay on your radio stations
Cuz I'm placed in heavy rotation
Remix

Now let's shake to this
How much more can you make to this
(Wooo hoooo!)
I like the sound of that
Tell the bartender to send another round to that
Remix

I don't know where they found you at
Just keep movin round like that
Take it to the ground and back
Oh! She's serious
Now turn around one time
I'm curious
Yeah, this is the remix
Yeah

(Chorus)

(Mr. Cheeks)

Remix (Yo!)

I'm that nigga that come through with the crew hit the
bar start to roll shit

Remix (Yo!)

I bet when the world get a load of this here they be like
"oh shit!"

Remix (Yeah)

The type of joint that make a nigga take a chick back to
the tele-kere

Remix (Oh!)

Big things

Mr. Cheeks, P. Diddy, and Missy Elliot

Remix (Yo!)

I got my bottle of Mo

My double shot of Jack and I play the background

Remix (Yo!)

Until I see something

Now I'm really wantin
And I go and lay my mack down
Remix (Oh!)
The dance floor's packed
We on the tables, and we bounce on the seats too
Now you understand work, big niggas, and hot ass
lyrics and beats too
(GOOODAMN!)
Thane on the track with Mr. Cheeks
And the m-to the s-l-e-
Spittin shit in cambridge
Around 60 degrees, in Carolina
Mr. Petey, Petey, take your shirt off
Spin it one time for me
SAYY HHHOOOWWWW
Get your freak on
In the remix
In the V, Philly or The City
Love those who got love for me
Hold those who be holdin me
Ddddddown all the way down to the ggggground with
me
(YESSIR!)
Hit the bar, next round on me
Get drunk, get y'all loose
Anybody see gon be P
Petey Pab on the star in the Ms. Jackson beat (DAMN!)
Got the whole club with me (DAMN!)
Shorty with you I'd miss jack the freak
Stick your tongue out (EWWWWWW!)
In here

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