

Missy Elliott**"Lights, Camera... Action!"**

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[P. Diddy]

Ladies and gentleman!.. this! is! the remix
C'mon!.. this! is! the remix
C'mon! Ladies and gentleman! this! is! the
remix

[Missy Elliott]

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!

[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

[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"

[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 Elliott
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
This is the remix
(whoohoooh) Let's go now
(whoohoooh) This is
(whoohoooh) Yeah
(whoohoooh) This is the remix
(whoohoooh) C'mon now
(whoohoooh) This is the remix
(whoohoooh) Yeah C'mon now
(whoohoooh) This is the remix

[Mr. Cheeks]
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