

Puff Daddy

"Lights, Camera... Action!"

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[P. Diddy]

Ladies and gentleman?. this?is?the remix

CÂ'mon?. this?is?the remix

CÂ'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 noise 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]
Turn it around, let me see somethin
Come with me, and there really gonna be somethin
I'm talkin lights, camera, action
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