

Puff Daddy

"Lights, Camera... Action! (Remix)"

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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

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[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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