

## **Mr. Cheeks**

# **"Lights, Camera, Action"**

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

I'm talkin' to these  
Yeah, okay  
Yeah, ooh, ooh, this one's a vibrant thing  
LB, G.I. one fam, oh, my, bounce with me now  
Big, dawg, hot, I'm talkin', this gone be somethin' now  
Mr. Cheeks, who, I'm talkin' lights, camera, action  
Okay, get down now, big dawg now one shot deal

Yea, okay  
Now I'm in the spot where I wanna be  
Money spent, gettin' bent, chicks in front of me  
Just the way I like it, hunnies turnin' somethin'  
I got a seat up in the cut and I'm burnin' somethin'

Booties dancin' 'round a and I'm killin' one  
Killin' one from the top of the stash and I'm feelin'  
bun's  
Plus I'm do' low at a table, I'm with this chick  
With a phat body and the ring up in her navel

Dances around, she struts with the walk  
Touches her toes, and she can make her butt talk  
Do whatcha gotta do, I ain't mad at 'chu  
Know a lot of haters when they seen and as bad as you

You's a real bad girl, a need that  
Sippin' on ya Henny, askin' where the weed at?  
Lemme put you onto somethin'  
You with a big, no frontin'

Uh' shorty, turn it around lemme see somethin'  
With me for real, it's gone be somethin'  
Yeah, I'm talkin' lights, camera, action  
Had me singin', "I'm sorry Ms. Jackson"

Uh', turn it around lemme see somethin'  
With me for real, it's gone be somethin'  
Yeah, I'm talkin' lights, camera, action  
Had me singin', "I'm sorry Ms. Jackson"

I love the way it's goin' down she got the thongs on  
She started bouncin' more once she heard the "Thong"

Song"

Them high heels got them calves lookin' right too  
Shorty come live with me for the night true

I'm only tryin to holla, it's only right you holla back  
So where you headed lemme follow that  
Now word up I got plans for you  
It's more than my tongue and my hands'll do

The way you move to the music, it make awanna  
Take you up outta here, go somewhere, lose it  
And your physique is off the chain  
It's gonna be hard gettin' you off the brain

I mean we could take a drive in the X5  
The way you boogie on the floor, know that sex slide  
You's a dime piece, I'm tryin' to see somethin'  
Suck your T's and in your front and lemme squeeze  
somethin'

Uh' shorty, turn it around lemme see somethin'  
With me for real, it's gone be somethin'  
Yeah, I'm talkin' lights, camera, action  
Had me singin', "I'm sorry Ms. Jackson"

Uh', turn it around lemme see somethin'  
With me for real, it's gone be somethin'  
Yeah, I'm talkin' lights, camera, action  
Had me singin', "I'm sorry Ms. Jackson"

I got a few hours left 'til a jet  
And I'm hopin' that it's you that a get  
Hear them callin' out ya name, I geuss ya showtime  
Get'cha money shorty, lemme see you pole climb

Toes out, back showin' off the tattoo  
The dumb a had to snatch you  
Lookin' as good as ya smell, pay your own bills  
Ask officer, 'cuz your pushin' your own wheels

Yea I'm feelin' you tryin' to see the deal with you  
What's goin' on, later on, can I chill with you?  
We can do anythin' that you wanna do  
You know the way a nigga feel, all I want is you

Get ya dance on  
Love the way you make the moves with no pants on  
Let's ride! Bounce to ya man's song  
Let's get to goin', it's goin' on before the chance gone  
Next stop

Uh' shorty, turn it around lemme see somethin'  
With me for real, it's gone be somethin'  
Yeah, I'm talkin' lights, camera, action  
Had me singin', "I'm sorry Ms. Jackson"

Uh', turn it around lemme see somethin'  
With me for real, it's gone be somethin'  
Yeah, I'm talkin' lights, camera, action  
Had me singin', "I'm sorry Ms. Jackson"

Uh', shorty, turn it around lemme see somethin'  
With me for real, it's gone be somethin'  
Yeah, I'm talkin' lights, camera, action  
Had me singin', "I'm sorry Ms. Jackson"

Uh' turn it around lemme see somethin'  
With me for real, it's gone be somethin'  
Yeah, I'm talkin' lights, camera, action  
Had me singin', "I'm sorry Ms. Jackson"

Yo, turn with me now  
Do my thing, hey swing with me now  
Big dawg now, one shot deal  
Keep it tight, and this is how we steal

It's that real, it's that new  
How we come thru  
Mr. Sexy keep hot with us  
Let's go get it, tried to come get us

Back, know my style  
Got the booties in the back, hey, meanwhile  
We just and smokin' and drinkin'  
Hey, man, what the is they thinkin'?

Aww, we's high tonite  
Well my said, "Let's ride tonite"  
We out in Miami, we in New York  
Twist the cap, pop the cork

Yeah, shorty, lemme see somethin'  
With me and my team, yeah, it's gone be somethin'  
I'm talkin' 'bout lights, camera, action  
Had a singin' "I'm sorry Ms. Jackson"  
Yeah, oh, sorry Ms. Jackson  
Shorty actin' like she ready for some action

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