

Petey Pablo

"Lights, Camera, Action"

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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"

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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'

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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

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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

