

## Various Artist

### "Lights, Camera, Action"

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

Mr. Cheeks---Lights, Camera, Action

[Mr. Cheeks]

I'm talkin to these motherfuckers

Yea, ok

Yea, 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, whoo (I'm talkin lights, camera, action)

Ohhhh Kay (Get down now)

Big dawg now one shot deal shit

[Verse 1]

Yea, ok

Now I'm in the spot where I wanna be

Money spent, niggas 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 nigga and I'm killin one

Killin one from the top of the stash and I'm feelin buns

Plus I'm do' low at a table - I'm fuckin with this chick,

With a phat body and the ring up in her navel

Dances around, she struts with the "fuck" 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 nigga need that

Sippin on ya Henny, askin where the weed at

Lemme put you onto somethin

You fuckin with a big nigga, no frontin

[Chorus] 2x

Uh shorty, turn it around lemme see somethin

Fuckin with me for real, it's gone be somethin

Yea, I'm talkin lights, camera, action

Had me singin "I'm sorry Ms. Jackson"

[Verse 2]

I love the way it's goin down she got the thong 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  
Shit 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 a nigga  
wanna,  
Take you up outta here, go somewhere, loose 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

[Chorus] 2x

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

[Verse 3]

I got a few hours left 'til a nigga jet  
And I'm hopin that it's you that a nigga 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 tat-tooooo  
Fuck the dumb shit, a nigga had to snatch youuuu  
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 anything 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

[Chorus] 4x

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

[Mr. Cheeks]

Yo, turn with me now

Do my thing, hey swing with me now  
Big dawg now, one shot deal shit  
Keep it tight, and this is how we steal shit  
It's that real shit, it's that new shit  
How we come thru shit  
Mr. Sexy keep shit hot with us  
Let's go get it, niggas tryed to come get us  
Back, niggas know my fuckin style  
Got the booties in the back, HEY meanwhile  
We just suckin and smokin and drinkin  
Hey man, what the fuck is they thinkin  
Aww shit, we's high tonite  
Well my nigga said "Let's ride tonite"  
We out in Miami  
We in New York  
Twist the cap, pop the cork  
Yea shorty, lemme see somethin  
Fuckin with me and my team, yea it's gone be somethin  
I'm talkin 'bout lights, camera, action  
Had a nigga singin "I'm sorry Ms. Jackson"  
Yea, oh, ha-ha, sorry Ms. Jackson  
Shorty actin like she ready for some action

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