

Various Artists

"Lights, Camera, Action"

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Yeah, ok, 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, whoo
(I'm talkin' lights, camera, action)
Okay
(Get down now)
Big dawg, now, one shot deal, s***

Yeah, okay, now, I'm in the spot where I wanna be
Money spent, n**** 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' buns
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 "f****" 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 n*** need that
Sippin' on ya Henny, askin' where the w*** at
Lemme put you onto somethin'
You f**** with a big ****, no frontin', yeah

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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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

S***, 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 n*** wanna
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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Had me singin', "I'm sorry Ms. Jackson"

I got a few hours left 'til a n*** jet
And I'm hopin' that it's you that a ***** get
Hear them callin' out ya name, I guess, 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

Yeah, 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 n**** 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 s****
Keep it tight and this is how we steal s***

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

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

Aww ****, we's high tonite
Well, my n**** 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 n*** singin', "I'm sorry Ms. Jackson"

Yeah, oh, ha, ha, sorry, Ms. Jackson
Shorty, actin' like she ready for some action, ooh

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