

# Lights, Camera, Action! (LP Version)

## 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)  
Oh Kay (Get down now)  
Big dawg now one shot deal shitYea, OK  
Now I'm in the spot where I want to 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: x2]  
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" 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 want to,  
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  
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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: x2]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-toooo  
Fuck the dumb shit, a nigga had to snatch youuuu  
Lookin as good as ya smell, pay your own bills  
Ask officer, 'cause 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 want to 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: x4]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 through shit  
Mr. Sexy keep shit hot with us  
Let's go get it, niggas tried 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 tonioght  
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

