

# IllScarlett, Who's Got It

Curtains up now the lights are low  
Take my place behind the microphone  
This crowd is deafening me  
On their feet so excited  
Warmed my voice with a Figaro  
In the van a half an hour ago  
Your girl comes looking for me  
How'd she know I was holding  
All Alone  
Show me where to go  
Whoa!  
Who's got it  
Can't see anything passed the front would  
Everybody in the back who's nodding  
Shout out cause you know that you go to  
Show!  
You got it  
Take a hit then pass it on if  
It goes out you need a spark then  
Shout out!  
Saturday and the night is young so  
I suggest we find someplace to go  
This party is getting to heat  
All their eyes deconstructing  
Every move that I wanna make  
Show me how to escape  
This crowd is getting to me  
On the edge is so excited  
All alone  
Show me where to go  
I'm not scared if you're prepared for more  
For more  
Whoa!  
Who's got it  
Can't see anything passed the front would  
Everybody in the back who's nodding  
Shout out cause you know that you go to  
Show!  
You got it  
Take a hit then pass it on if  
It goes out you need a spark then  
Shout out!  
Cause you know we got it  
All I want is  
For everybody in this room to sing along and  
Don't stop screaming  
Don't stop screaming  
Whoa!  
Who's got it  
Can't see anything passed the front would  
Everybody in the back who's nodding  
Shout out cause you know that you go to  
Show!  
You got it  
Take a hit then pass it on if  
It goes out you need a spark then  
Shout out!  
Cause you know that we got it