

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