

# Missy Elliott, Lights, Camera... Action! (Remix)

[P. Diddy]

Ladies and gentleman.. this is the remix  
Cmon.. this is the remix  
Cmon Ladies and gentleman this is the remix

[Missy Elliott]

Remix (ohhhhhhhhhhh!)  
When I come through the door  
I'm on the floor  
You wanna see my ass shake yeah  
Remix (ohhhhhhhhhhh!)  
And when I move it around  
You in the corner like DANG how she do that there?  
Remix (ohhhhhhhhhhh!)  
It's the beat in the mean time  
See I'm a crime, I keep the crowd jumpin'  
Remix (ohhhhhhhhhhh!)  
It's the haters that hate the game, and talkin loud  
You aint sayin nothin!

Remix (Uh!)

Mr. Cheeks big dogg  
My boys, they put it heavy on the trissat  
Remix (ohhhhhhhhhhh!)  
High hats, baseline (bom, bom, bom, bom blat, blat get at!)  
Remix (ohhhhhhhhhhh!)  
It's the remix (goddamn)  
It don't get no better  
Remix (Uh!)

Y'all suckers and busters bein fly too

Q you better get up!

Uh!

[Mr. Cheeks]

Shorty

Turn it around, let me see somethin  
Come with me, and there really gonna be somethin  
I'm talkin lights, camera, action  
Have me sayin' "I'm sorry Ms. Jackson"  
Turn it around, let me see somethin  
Come with me, and there really gonna be somethin  
I'm talkin lights, camera, action  
Have me saying "I'm sorry Ms. Jackson"

[P. Diddy]

It's time for some action  
Camera's flashin  
Everywhere, main attraction  
They react like I'm one of the Jacksons  
I guess it's just my name that attracts them

(Remix)

World famous PD

I moved in, I live on TV (Remix)

And I stay on your radio stations

Cuz I'm placed in heavy rotation

(Remix)

Now let's shake to this

How much more can you make to this

(Wooo hoooo!)

I like the sound of that

Tell the bartender to send another round to that

(Remix)

I don't know where they found you at

Just keep movin round like that

Take it to the ground and back

Oh! She's serious

Now turn around one time

I'm curious

Yeah, this-is-the-remix

Yeah

[Mr. Cheeks]

Shorty

Turn it around, let me see somethin

Come with me, and there really gonna be somethin

I'm talkin lights, camera, action

Have me sayin' 'I'm sorry Ms. Jackson'

Turn it around, let me see somethin

Come with me, and there really gonna be somethin

I'm talkin lights, camera, action

Have me saying 'I'm sorry Ms. Jackson'

[Mr. Cheeks]

Remix (Yo!)

I'm that nigga that come through with the crew hit the bar start to roll shit

Remix (Yo!)

I bet when the world get a load of this here they be like 'oh shit!'

Remix (Yeah)

The type of joint that make a nigga take a chick back to the tele-kere

Remix (Oh!)

Big things

Mr. Cheeks, P. Diddy, and Missy Elliott

Remix (Yo!)

I got my bottle of Mo

My double shot of Jack and I play the background

Remix (Yo!)

Until I see something

Now I'm really wantin

And I go and lay my mack down

Remix (Oh!)

The dance floor's packed

We on the tables, and we bounce on the seats too

Now you understand work, big niggas, and hot ass lyrics and beats too

This is the remix

(whoohoooh) Lets go now

(whoohoooh) This is

(whoohoooh) Yeah

(whoohoooh) This is the remix

(whoohoooh) Cmon now

(whoohoooh) This is the remix

(whoohoooh) Yeah Cmon now

(whoohoooh) This is the remix

[Mr. Cheeks]

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