There's only two types of people in the world
 The ones that entertain, and the ones that observe
 Well baby I'm a 'put on a show' kinda girl
 Don't like the backseat, gotta be first

I'm like the ringleader
I call the shots (call the shots)
I'm like a firecracker
I make it hot (make it hot)
When I put on a show

I feel the adrenaline moving through my veins Spotlight on me and I'm ready to break I'm like a performer, the dancefloor is my stage Better be ready, hope that you feel the same

- R: All eyes on me in the center of the ring
  Just like a circus
  When I crack that whip, everybody gonna trip
  Just like a circus
  Don't stand there watching me, follow me
  Show me what you can do
  Everybody let go, we can make a dance floor
  Just like a circus
- 2. There's only two types of guys out there Ones that can handle me, and the ones that are scared So baby, I hope that you came prepared I run a tight ship, so beware

I'm like the ringleader...

I feel the adrenaline...

R: All eyes on me...

Let's go
Let me see what you can do
I'm running this (like, like a circus)
Yeah, like a what (like a circus)

R: All eyes on me... (2x)