Private Show

Britney Spears

Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh, oh-oh-oh Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh, oh-oh-oh Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh, oh-oh-oh Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh, oh-oh-oh

I want your attention in this room Your eyes on mine Sit you down, hop onto your pot of gold You make me come alive

Swing it to the left, swing it to the right Strutting on the stage, center of the lights Dripping in smiles, they come on down Take your seat now

Put on a private show
Pull the curtains until they close
I put on a private show
We'll be whiling all on the low
Work it, work it, boy watch me work it
Slide down my pole, watch me spin it and twerk it
Work it, work it, boy watch me work it
Slide down my pole, watch me spin it and twerk it
Put on a private show
Pull the curtains until they close
I put on a private show
We'll be whiling all on the low

We don't need crowds, we just need us All my feelings out, about to erupt All my tricks, they're spectacular My encore is immaculate

Swing it to the left, swing it to the right Strutting on the stage, center of the lights Dripping in smiles, they come on down Take your seat now

Put on a private show
Pull the curtains until they close
I put on a private show
We'll be whiling all on the low
Work it, work it, boy watch me work it
Slide down my pole, watch me spin it and twerk it
Work it, work it, boy watch me work it
Slide down my pole, watch me spin it and twerk it
Put on a private show
Pull the curtains until they close
I put on a private show
We'll be whiling all on the low

Strut it out, strut it out, eyes on me (eyes on me) Watch me strike a pose, feel my heat (feel my heat) Spin around, spin around, three-sixty Ain't no boundaries here, the camera speaks Ooh, ooh, baby, baby Ooh, ooh, baby, baby

Ooh, ooh, so entertaining Ooh, ooh

Put on a private show
Pull the curtains until they close
I put on a private show
We'll be whiling all on the low
Work it, work it, boy watch me work it
Slide down my pole, watch me spin it and twerk it
Work it, work it, boy watch me work it
Slide down my pole, watch me spin it and twerk it
Put on a private show
Pull the curtains until they close
I put on a private show
We'll be whiling all on the low

Curtains are closing now Guess that's the end Can we go again? Can we do it all again? Nah, I'll take a bow Up, down, run it 'round Tasting on my apple pie Apple pie, satisfy