

# It's showtime

David Lee Roth

Lights, camera, action  
There's a star upon your door  
Have your machine call my machine  
We'll do lunch on the cutting room floor

We're over budget  
98 percent not there  
And when the back door hits you  
Where the good Lord split you  
Tell us honey, who does your hair?

How does he do it? Why's he do it?  
Oh yeah, yes, it's true  
And the flavor of the month is you  
Practice, practice, practice  
Just to get to Carnegie  
We'll need 10 percent and that's off the top  
Gross, not net to me

Get it on  
Honey, 'cause it's showtime!  
Just play the song, oh  
Baby, 'cause it's showtime!  
Oh, oh, oh

Produce me daddy  
Takin' 8 to the bar  
Big, bigger, biggest  
With the right lighting you'll go far

Here today, gone late today  
And it's club dates in the sticks  
And you're beautiful babe, don't never shave  
No prob, we'll fix it in the mix

Just leave your name and number  
In the dumpster when you're through  
Oh yeah  
Don't call us, we'll call you

Oscar, Grammy, triple whammy  
Cut, and that's the take  
I said quit complainin', where's my agent?  
Don't you know how much I make?

Get it on, oh yeah  
Baby, 'cause it's showtime! Wooh  
Just play the song, oh, oh, oh, oh  
Baby 'cause it's showtime!

Okay, okay, this is it  
Here it is  
Wooh  
Oh yeah  
Ooh wee  
Once to the close and go

Leave your name and number  
In the dumpster when you're through  
Woah yeah  
Don't call us, we'll call you

And it's play it like they paid ya  
And your photo goes on the car wash wall  
But somehow ain't it worth it  
When you hear that curtain call

It's Showtime!

Oh, baby 'cause it's showtime! Oh yeah  
Just play the song  
Baby, 'cause it's showtime! Ooh yeah  
Let's get it on  
'Cause it's showtime! Ooh yeah  
Just play the song  
People, 'cause it's showtime!

Wow  
Hit it!