

Yea
Lights
The camera

She's on the dance floor grindin
Poppin it and riding, the body a guy never saw
She bend over like shot gun, bullet in the chamber
Baby girl is out of control
She going in like a scuba diver
Hot like a forest fire, sexy like you wouldn't believe
She say she wouldn't do me bad
I'm glad, I'm glad, I'm glad
It would be my pleasure girl to sweat out your weave

La la la la la laaa laaa oooh kay
This is what it feels like in the spotlight
Laaa laaa baby
Bumping bodies all night
In the spotlight

She's like a spaceship rockin
Fellas stop talkin
When my baby enters the room
It's like somebody set a bomb off
Everybody's pointing
They lied they ain't got nothing on you (you)
She move her body like a stripper
Make me wanna tip her
Shawty go so damn hard
She's a little bit of tipsy
One more shot of henny
Imma tare that booty to part

La la la la la laaa laaa oooh kay
This is what it feels like in the spotlight
Laaa laaa baby
Bumping bodies all night
In the spotlight

She say she into spooning, I say I'm into forking
I wanna kill that ass, call me Lyfe Kevorkian
Her body's acting up, I wanna make a movie
Straight to DVD, too nasty for TV
She said buy me a drink, I bought the whole club
And fired everybody and now she fired up
She say she wanna do it underneath the spotlight
I say is dat right (right)

La la la la la laaa laaa oooh kay
This is what it feels like in the spotlight
Laaa laaa baby
Bumping bodies all night
In the spotlight