She is the passion She is my melody And I amplify, amplify her sexuality When the lights go out My bed is the stage Her body is the pole And we just lose control And let nature take it's course Just like that I'm in the palm of her hand Like a mike in the stand Turn us up if ya'll don't hear me Like the greatest show on earth known to man Mike check one two Mike check one two two Like the whole world inside the palm of her hand Mike check one two Mike check one two Like the perfect song in the key of love Mike check one two Mike check one two two We gone repeat the love cause I can't get enough When she's all on my microphone Oooh oh oh ohhh when she's all on my microphone Oooh oh oh ohhh when she's all on my microphone I'll make her ooh I'll make her oh When she's all on my micropone The greatest show known to man Is in the palm of her hand What a work of art

When she's all on my microphone

Verse two only gets better Like the calm of a storm Before it get wetter And when she does that sexy choreography It's like a pole dance trick And she's on top of me When the lights go out Her body is like a speaker Amplifies when I freak her Loud as a siren Falsetto dream I make her body draw Like an 808 form Like a mike in the stand In the palm of her hand

Her lips are pricelss Her body is priceless Her technique is priceless Like a sold out show After paying all my dough But now she's on my body like a stage First the lights dim down And I'm plugged in now

And the show begins
She makes the night seems so long
Like a never ending song
When she's all on my microphone
Oooh oh oh ohh when she's all on my microphone
Oooh oh oh ohh when she's all on my microphone
Oooh oh oh ohh when she's all on my microphone
Oooh oh oh ohh when she's all on my microphone
Oooh oh oh ohh when she's all on my microphone
Mike check one two
Mike check one two