

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