

It's Showtime

David Lee Roth

Hoo wham wham!
Ohh Lights, camera, action
There's a star upon your door
Have your machine call my machine
We'll do lunch on the cutting 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!
Even 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!
Baby 'cause it's showtime, oh oh oh Produce me, Daddy
Talkin' into 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 my dumpster when you're through
Oh yeah
Don't call us, we'll call you Oscar, Grammy, triple whammy
Cut! That's the take
I said, quit complainin', "Where's my agent?"
Don't you know how much I make? Get it on, alright!
Baby 'cause it's showtime
Just play the song, oh oh oh!
Baby 'cause it's showtime! Okay! Okay!
This is it! Hit it! Oh! Oh yeah
Oh wee
What's your name?
[Incomprehensible] Leave your name and number
In the dumpster when you're through
Oh yeah
Don't call us, we'll call you, oh And it's, "Play it like they paid ya"

And your photo goes on the car wash wall
But somehow it is worth it
When you hear that curtain call It's showtime! Oh, baby 'cause it's showtime
Ooh yeah
Just wait and see
Baby 'cause it's showtime
Ooh yeah Let's bring it up!
'Cause it's showtime
Ooh yeah
Just wait and see
People 'cause it's showtime
Wow! Hit it!

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