

Private Show

Britney Spears

[Intro]

Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh, oh-oh-oh

Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh, oh-oh-oh

Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh, oh-oh-oh

Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh, oh-oh-oh[Verse 1]

I want your attention in this room

Your eyes on mine

Sit you down, hop onto your pot of gold

You make me come alive[Pre-Chorus]

Swing it to the left, swing it to the right

Strutting on the stage, center of the lights

Dripping in smiles, they come on down

Take your seat now[Chorus]

Put on a private show

Pull the curtains until they close

I put on a private show

We'll be whiling all on the low

Work it, work it, boy watch me work it

Slide down my pole, watch me spin it and twerk it

Work it, work it, boy watch me work it

Slide down my pole, watch me spin it and twerk it

Put on a private show

Pull the curtains until they close

I put on a private show

We'll be whiling all on the low[Verse 2]

We don't need crowds, we just need us

Put my feelings up, about to be rough

All my tricks, they're spectacular

My encore is immaculate[Pre-Chorus]

Swing it to the left, swing it to the right

Strutting on the stage, center of the lights

Dripping in smiles, they come on down

Take your seat now[Chorus]

Put on a private show

Pull the curtains until they close

I put on a private show

We'll be whiling all on the low

Work it, work it, boy watch me work it

Slide down my pole, watch me spin it and twerk it

Work it, work it, boy watch me work it
Slide down my pole, watch me spin it and twerk it
Put on a private show
Pull the curtains until they close
I put on a private show
We'll be whiling all on the low[Bridge]
Strut it out, strut it out, eyes on me (eyes on me)
Watch me strike a pose, feel my heat (feel my heat)
Spin around, spin around, three-sixty
Ain't no boundaries here, the camera speaks
Ooh, ooh, baby, baby
Ooh, ooh, baby, baby
Ooh, ooh, some entertaining
Ooh, ooh[Chorus]
Put on a private show
Pull the curtains until they close
I put on a private show
We'll be whiling all on the low
Work it, work it, boy watch me work it
Slide down my pole, watch me spin it and twerk it
Work it, work it, boy watch me work it
Slide down my pole, watch me spin it and twerk it
Put on a private show
Pull the curtains until they close
I put on a private show
We'll be whiling all on the low[Outro]
Curtains are closing now
Guess that's the end
Can we go again?
Can we do it all again?
Nah, I'll take a bow
Up, down, run it 'round
Tasting all my apple pie
Apple pie, satisfy
Laughing

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnllyrics.com/>