

# Curtain Call

## James Vargas

It's a movie, baby, yeah, Nina Sky  
The biggest boss in the biz, Ricky Ross  
Sendin' this one out to Amsterdam, Switzerland  
Berlin, Sweden, you feel me?  
I want a man who can take the job  
(It's an S.O.S. in progress)  
Feel like I need to be involved  
(With an all night problem solver)  
Layin' here when you cross my mind  
Remember how you made me cry  
Since I ain't shy 'bout what I want  
I need a repeat, boy, let's get it  
Yeah, yeah, yeah  
Satisfy, satisfy, 'til you sweat out my hair  
Yeah, yeah, yeah  
That's what I want, that's what I want  
I want it, don't be so shy  
I'll leave the lights on, door unlocked  
Friday rendezvous at my spot  
That's what I want, that's what I want  
It's about that time, middle of the night  
Get it right when I give you the curtain call  
Probably out with your friends  
Actin' like a pimp in your Benz  
Boy, you see me calling you  
Shut it down, it's time to roll  
(Curtain call)  
You remember last time, come on  
(Curtain call)  
Let's shoot a brand new episode  
(Curtain call)  
Are you ready for your curtain call?  
Light the candles and close the door  
(Set the mood, all the tension's stopping)  
And you don't need no alcohol  
(I'll be the lick that'll lean you proper)  
Lying back looking at the stars  
I'll be the Venus to you Mars  
I'm just glad to be where you are right now

Baby, don't stop, keep me rocking  
Yeah, yeah, yeah  
Satisfy, satisfy 'til you sweat out my hair  
Yeah, yeah, yeah  
That's what I want, that's what I want  
I want it don't be so shy  
I'll leave the lights on, door unlocked  
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(Curtain call)

You remember last time, come on  
(Curtain call)

Let's shoot a brand new episode  
(Curtain call)

Are you ready for your curtain call?  
Let's start the show, the slow jam's on  
My lovin' is warm, the lights are down low  
It's time to see me, baby  
Put it on me, put it on me, feels so good  
The farther we go, you got me like wow  
You put your game down, I can't let go  
'Cause you relieved me, baby  
(Ricky Ross, keeping it wrapped, baby)

Of all my troubles  
(Nina Sky, New York City)

The tempo's slow, but with the whipped cream  
(MIA, yo, London, yeh, a pound)

It's all for show, so come when I call  
Ride with an underground king  
Bun B bumpin' in that 600, clean  
Girl, money ain't a thing, she can tell by the bling  
She in a good mood but that chick lookin' mean  
We can do it all, baby girl, my dog  
I sign the autographs but to me she's the star  
I'm here to get it all, turn around and give it back  
Makin' love to her, I pause, now look at dat  
Six inch heels with Gucci and new wheels  
Put a smile on her face, she ain't even seen in years  
Baby, I'm a boss and boss don't play

At any given time, a half a million in your face  
If you look up in the sky, then I'm sure you see the sun  
In the world of so many, baby, I am the one  
You're what I want to do, not tryin' to be rude  
I had to keep it real, you da baddest in da room, holla  
It's about that time, middle of the night  
Get it right when I give you the curtain call  
Probably out with your friends  
Actin' like a pimp in your Benz  
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