

## **Tweet F/ Fabolous, Missy Elliott**

### **"Oops"**

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Tell you what I did last night  
I came home, say, around a quater to three  
Still so high  
Hypnotized  
In a trance  
>From the start it, so butter and brown and tantalizing  
You woulda thought I needed help from this feeling  
that I felt  
So shook I had to catch my breath

Oops, there goes my shirt up over my head  
Oh my  
Oops, there goes my skirt dropin' to my feet  
Oh my  
Ooh, some kinda touch careesing my face  
Oh my  
Ooh I'm turning red  
Who could this be?

I tried and I tried to avoid  
but this thing was happening  
Swollow my pride  
Let it ride and party  
But this body felt just like mines  
I got worried  
I looked over to the left  
A reflection of myself  
That's why I couldn't catch my breath

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Oh my  
Oops, there goes my skirt dropin' to my feet  
Oh my  
Ooh, some kinda touch careesing my face  
Oh my

Fabulous:

Yea  
Yea  
Desert Storm

Yea  
Fabolous  
Yea  
Tweet  
Yea  
Yea

Shortee I strickly wanna spank you,  
The most I gotta do,  
Is spell my name to get your vikki's to your ankles,  
I'm serious mami,  
You fuckin with the kid,  
A-K-A William H, Period, Bonny  
You know I'm the type that be crushin and merkin  
Havin' ladies touchin the herkin, blushin and smerkin,  
Early in morning rushin for workin,  
Screamin, oh my, F-A-B-O-L-O-U-S,  
Each night I'm freakin,  
An ma you ain't gonna talk me to death,  
Cuz you got free nights and weekends,  
Ghetto Fab's all over the place,  
Oops, oh my there go my kids all over ya face,  
Oh my

Missy:  
(I looked over to the left)  
Umm I was looking so good I couldn't reject myself  
(I looked over to the left)  
Umm I was feeling so good I had to touch myself  
(I looked over to the left)  
Umm I was eyein my thighs butter pecan brown  
(I looked over to the left)  
Umm comin outta my shirt and then the skirt came  
down

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Ooh My

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