

Tweet F/ Fabolous, Missy Elliott

"Oops Oh My"

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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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