## Christina Aguilera "Woohoo"

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Woohoo

Woohoo

Woohoo

You know you really wanna, wanna taste my

(Woohoo)

You know you wanna get a peak, wanna see my

(Woohoo)

You know you wanna put your lips, where my hips are

(Woohoo)

Kiss on my

(Woohoo)

All over my

(Woohoo)

All the boys think it's cake when they taste my

(Woohoo)

You don't even need a plate just your face, ha

(Woohoo)

Licky, licky, yum, yum, what a great guy

(Woohoo)

Now kiss on my

(Woohoo)

All over my

(Woohoo)

K-kiss on my

(Woohoo)

All over my

(Woohoo)

K-k-kiss on my

(Woohoo)

All over my

(Woohoo)

Feel lights on me everywhere I go

(Woohoo)

Like a little boy up in the candy store

(Woohoo)

Took a cravin' to get your hands on

(Woohoo)

Give it up before my mama says, "No"

## (Woohoo)

I'ma let you get a little closer (Woohoo) Even though I ain't supposed to (Woohoo) I like it strong when it's uncut I'm a little tipsy, play along with me (Woohoo)

You know you really wanna hey, wanna taste my (Woohoo)
You know you wanna get a peak, wanna see my (Woohoo)
You know you wanna put your lips, where my hips are (Woohoo)
Kiss on my (Woohoo)
All over my (Woohoo)

All the boys think it's cake when they taste my (Woohoo)
You don't even need a plate just your face, ha (Woohoo)
Licky, licky, yum, yum, what a great guy (Woohoo)
Now kiss on my (Woohoo)
All over my (Woohoo)

K-kiss on my (Woohoo) All over my (Woohoo) K-k-kiss on my (Woohoo) All over my (Woohoo)

Pick your glass up, you're sipping kinda slow Wanna see just how you take it down low Hurry up, I wanna see a bit more Take it off before mama gets bored

I know that you love me long time, yeah You wanna take it for a ride, yeah I'm feeling bad and I like it I'm a little tipsy, play along with me, hey (Woohoo) You know you really wanna hey, wanna taste my (Woohoo)

You know you wanna get a peak, wanna see my (Woohoo)

You know you wanna put your lips, where my hips are (Woohoo)

Kiss on my

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K-kiss on my

(Woohoo)

All over my

(Woohoo)

K-k-kiss on my

(Woohoo)

All over my

(Woohoo)

All the ladies up in the place, hey It's your turn, come on now Give the fella's a little taste, hey Of how it works, get low

I know I probably shouldn't but uh, I'm feeling good, oh I'm a little tipsy, play along with me

Okay, guess who got that mmm, mmm, nani, nani? In the Mondrian, mmm, mmm in Miami Lose Galliano, rip, rip the Armani In the drip, drip, lick, lick like a lolli

Or left from Jamaica, go a foreign couture Jimmy Iovine, Tom Wallis, Anne Lior Keep me and Chrissy in Christian Dior But that was before or Bahyor

My name Nicki, little daddy and you

You can do anything you put your mind to Way ya french kiss it, francais parlez-vous Way you work your tongue, can I hire you?

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K-kiss on my

(Woohoo)

All over my

(Woohoo)

K-k-kiss on my

(Woohoo)

All over my

(Woohoo)

You wanna taste my

(Woohoo)

You wanna taste my

(Woohoo)

Wanna see my

(Woohoo)

All my ladies say

(Woohoo)

If you gotta great

(Woohoo)

Let 'em get a peak

(Woohoo)

If you gotta sweet

(Woohoo)

Let me hear ya scream (Woohoo) But bitches keep it clean (Woohoo) Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha (Woohoo)

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