

Blue

"Yeah!"

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[Intro: Usher, Freeway, Lil' Jon, Ludacris]

[Usher] Peace up, A-Town down

[Freeway] Philly!

[Lil' Jon] Yeah! (yeah!!)

[Freeway] Yeah!

[Lil' Jon] Okay! (okay!!)

[Freeway] Okay

[Ludacris] Usher, Usher

[Freeway] Wait

[Lil' Jon] Lil' Jon!

[Usher] Yeah (yeah) yeah (yeah) yeah (yeah) - yeah!

[Verse 1: Freeway]

Luda, Usher, Lil' Jon, & Free (Lil' Jon & Free)

When it time, only niggaz rock designer first (first)

And we pull up and we crush the curb

And the rims so deep you can't find your feet (find your feet)

Can't see past the truck, past the phantom, the clique

I catch Hummer, Benz, and Bentlys

Wrist froze, step on the grease, crush the guard and

With Jay-Z twisting up weed

The Big Bad Wolf he'll puff your hut down

The gauge I'll buck rounds, leave you with no knees,
the O.G

Probably bouncing to Rap music, the four life fluid

And it does make the chicks scream

[Ludacris]

Take that and rewind it back

Lil' Jon got the beat that make your booty go (smack)

[Usher]

Yeah (yeah) yeah (yeah) yeah (yeah) - yeah!

[Lil' Jon]

Let's go!

[Verse 2: Usher + (Lil' Jon)]

I was up in the club with my homies

Trying to get a little Bia', keep it down on the low key
(low key)
You should know how it feels (hey, hey!)
I saw the shorty she was checking up on me
From the game she was spitting in my ear
You would think that she know me (know me)
I decided to chill (okay!)
Conversation got heavy, she had me feeling like she's
ready to blow (watch out!)
Oh! (watch out!) she's saying, "come get me" (come
get me)
So I got up and followed her to the floor
She said, "baby let's go"
When I told her (let's go!) I said

[Chorus: Usher + (Lil' Jon)]

(Yeah!!) yeah!
Shorty got down on her knees, said "come and get me"
(Yeah!!) yeah!
I got so caught up, I forgot she told me
(Yeah!!) yeah!
Her and my girl used to be the best of homies
(Yeah!!) yeah!
Next thing I knew, she was all up on me screaming

[Hook: Usher + (Lil' Jon in background)]

Yeah (yeah) yeah (yeah) yeah - yeah!
Yeah (yeah) yeah (yeah) yeah - yeah!

[Verse 3: Usher + (Lil' Jon)]

She's all up in my head now
Got me thinking that it might
Be a good time to take her with me (with me)
Cause she's ready to leave (ready to leave - now!) (let's
let's go!)
Now I got to keep it real now
Cause on a 1 to 10 she's a certified 20
But that just ain't me (hey!)
Cause I don't know, if I take that chance
Just where's it going to lead?
But what I do know, is the way she dance
Make shorty alright with me
The way she "get low!"
I'm like yeah, just work that out for me
She ask for one more dance and I'm like yeah
How the hell am I supposed to leave?
(Let's go bring the beat back!) and I said..

[Chorus: Usher + (Lil' Jon)]

[Hook: Usher + (Lil' Jon in background)]

[Verse 4: Ludacris + (Lil' Jon)]

Watch out, my outfit's ridiculous
In the club looking so conspicuous
And RAWR, these women all on the prowl
If you hold the head steady, I'm a milk the cow (yeah!)
And forget about game, I'm a spit the truth (what?!)
I won't stop until I get them in they birthday suits (yeah,
yeah!)
So give me the rhythm and it'll be of with they clothes
Then bend over to the FRONT - and touch your toes!
I - left the Jag and I took the Rolls
If they ain't cutting then I put them on foot patrol (let's
go!) (ow!)
How you like me now?
When my pinky's valued over three hundred thou-
sand!
Let's drink, you the one to please (yeah)
Ludacris fill cups like double D's (yeah!)
Me and Ush once more and we leaves them dead
We want a lady in the streets but a freak in the bed -
that say..

[Chorus: Usher + (Lil' Jon in background)]

[Hook: Usher + (Lil' Jon in background)]

[Outro: Ludacris]

Take that and rewind it back
Lil' Jon got the beat that make your booty go (smack)
Take that, rewind it back
Usher got the voice that make your booty go (smack)
Take that, rewind it back
Ludacris got the flow that make your booty go (smack)
Take that, rewind it back
Lil' Jon got the beat that make your booty go (sma

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