

Glee "Yeah!"

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A-town's down
Yeah, what? Okay, let's go
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Up in the club with my homies
Tryin' to get a lil' V-I but keep it down on the low key
'Cause you know how it is

I saw the shorty she was checkin' up on me
From the game she was spittin' in my ear
You would think that she knew me
I decided to chill

Conversation got heavy
She had me feelin' like she's ready to blow
(Watch out, watch out)
She was saying, "Come get me"
So I got up and followed her to the floor

She said, "baby, let's go"
When I told her I said

Yeah, yeah, shorty got down on me and 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
screamin'

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

She's all up in my head now
Got me thinkin' that it might a good idea to take her
with me
'Cause she's ready to leave
(Ready to leave)

Now I gotta keep it real now
'Cause on a one-to-ten she's a certified twenty

But that just ain't me, hey

'Cause I don't know if I take that chance
Just where is it gonna lead
But what I do know is the way she dance
Makes shorty alright with me

The way she gettin' low
I'm like, "yeah, just work that out for me"
She asked for one more dance and I'm like, "Yeah"
How the hell am I supposed to leave?
And I said

Yeah, yeah, shorty got down on me and 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
screamin'

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
(Don't stop the party, don't stop, don't stop the party)
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
(Watch yourself)
(Show 'em what you got)

Watch out, my outfit's ridiculous
In the club lookin' so conspicuous
And rowr these women all on the prowl
Tryna sing against us, hafta throw in the towel

Forget about the game, I spit the truth
I won't stop 'til I get 'em in their birthday suit
So gimme the rhythm, we be hittin' the pole
Then bend over to the front and touch your toes

I'm lovin' the ladies who got the flow
And when I'm through, you be screamin' for more
How you like me now?
When my pinky's valued over three hundred thousand
(No, it ain't girl, that's from the Dollar Store)
But when it hits the light, you be all like "whoa"

Usher wants more when he leaves them dead
You know you want a kiss on the lips so red

Chill out in the crib
Take me home and do it again
Usher got the beat, got the beat
We got the beat

Usher got the beat, got the beat
We got the beat
(Let's go)

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