Lil Jon And The Eastside Boys "Yeaah"

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[Usher:]

A Town's Down!

[Lil' Jon:]

Yeah, Ok! Lil' Jon!

[Usher:]

Yeah, Yeah Yeah, Yeah yeah, Yeaah Yeah, Yeah yeah, Yeah yeah, Yeaah

[Usher (Verse 1):]

I'm in the club with my homies, tryna get a lil V-I, keep it down on the low key, cause you know how it feels. I said shorty she was checkin up on me, from the game she was spittin my ear you'd think that she knew me. So we decided to chill

Conversation got heavy, she had me feelin like she's ready to blow!

(Watch Out!, Watch Out!)

She saying come get me, come get me,

So I got up and followed her to the floor, she said baby lets go,

When I told her I said

[Usher (Chorus):]

Yeah (yeah) Shorty got down to come and get me Yeah (yeah) I got so caught up I forgot she told me Yeah (yeah) Cause if my girl new it'd be best to hold me

Yeah (yeah) Next thing I knew she was all up on me screaming:

Yeah, Yeah yeah, Yeah yeah, Yeaah Yeah, Yeah yeah, Yeah yeah, Yeaah

[Usher (Verse 2):]

Shes all up in my head now, got me thinking that it might good idea to take her with me,

Cause she's ready to leave.

Now I gotta keep it real now, cause on a one-to-ten she's a certified twenty, and that just aint me.

Cause I do 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 getting 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

[Chorus]

[Lil' Jon:]

Heyyyyyyyy Luda!

[Ludacris (Verse 3):]

Watch out!

My outfit's ridiculous, In the club lookin' so conspicuous.

And WOW! These women all on the prowl, if you hold the head steady I'm a milk the cow.

Man, forget about the game I'm a spit the truth, I won't stop till I get em in dey birthday suits.

So gimmie the rhythm and it'll be off with they clothes, then bend over to the front and touch your toes.

I left the jag and I took the roles, if they aint cutting then I put em on foot patrol.

How you like me now, when my pinky's valued over three hundred thousand,

Lets drank you the one to please, Ludacris fill cups like double d's.

Me and Ush once more and we leave em dead, we want a lady in the street but a freak in the bed to say

[Chorus]

[Ludacris (Bridge):]

Take that and rewind it back, Lil' Jon got the beat make ya booty go (clap)

Take that and rewind it back, Usher got the voice make ya booty go (clap)

Take that and rewind it back, Ludacris got the flow make ya booty go (clap)

Take that and rewind it back, Lil' Jon got the beat make ya booty go (clap)

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