

## Ludacris, Lil' Jon & Usher "Yeah!!!"

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Peace up!  
A Town down!  
Yeah, okay! Lil' Jon!  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah yeah, yeah  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah yeah, yeah

Up in the club with my homies, tryna get a lil' V-  
I  
But keep it down on the low key  
'Cause you know how it feels.  
I saw shorty she was checkin' up on me  
From the game she was spittin' in my ear  
You would 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's saying come get me, come get me  
So I got up and followed her to the floor, she said,  
"Baby lets go"  
That's when I told her I said

Yeah, shorty got down low 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  
screaming  
(Yeah)

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

So she's 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  
(Ready to leave)  
But I gotta keep it real now, 'cause on a one to ten

She's a certified twenty, but that just ain't me, hey

Because I don't know if I take that chance just where it's  
gonna lead

But what I do know is the way she dance  
Makes shorty alright with me the way she  
(Get 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, shorty got down low 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  
screaming  
(Yeah)

Luda!

Watch out!

My outfit's ridiculous, in the club lookin' so conspicuous  
And rowl! These women all on the prowl  
If you hold the head steady I'm a milk the cow  
Forget about the game I'm a spit the truth  
I won't stop till I get 'em in they birthday suits

So gimme 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 Rolls  
If they ain't 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 Usher once more and we leave 'em dead  
We want a lady in the street but a freak in the bed to  
say

Yeah, shorty got down low 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  
screaming

(Yeah)

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

(Clap)

Take that and rewind it back, Usher got the voice to  
make ya booty go

(Clap)

Take that and rewind it back, Ludacris got the flow to  
make ya booty go

(Clap)

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

(Clap)

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