

Missy 'misdemeanor' Elliott**"Oops!"**

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Tell u what i did last nite
I came home
Say about a quarter to 3
Still so high
Hypnotized
In a trance
From this body
So buttery brown
& tantalizing
U would have thought i needed help
From this feeling that i felt
So shook i had 2 catch my breath

Chorus
Oops!
There goes my shirt up over my head
Oh my (oh my)
Oops!
There goes my skirt droppin' to my feet
Oh my (oh my)
Oooo!
Some kind of touch
caressing my legs
Oh my (oh my)
Oooo!
I'm turning red
Who could this be?

I tried & i tried
To avoid
But this thang was happenin'
Swallowed my pride
Let it ride
& partied
But this body felt juz like mines
I got worried
I looked over to the left
A reflection of myself
That's y i couldn't catch my breath

Chorus

Ooops!
There goes my shirt up over my head
Oh my (oh my)
Ooops!
There goes my skirt droppin' to my feet
Oh my (oh my)
Oooo!
Some kind of touch
caressing my legs
Oh my (oh my)
Oooo!
I'm turning red
Who could this be?

(Tweet)i looked over to the left
(Missy)um i was looking so good i couldn't reject
myself
(Tweet)i looked over to the left
(Missy)& i was feeling so good i had to touch myself
(Tweet)i looked over to the left
(Missy)i was eyeing my thighs butter pecan brown
(Tweet)i looked over to the left
(Missy)coming outta my shirt &then; my skirt came
down

Chorus
Ooops!
There goes my shirt up over my head
Oh my (oh my)
Ooops!
There goes my skirt droppin' to my feet
Oh my (oh my)
Oooops!
Some kind of touch
caressing my legs
Oh my (oh my)
Oooops!
I'm turning red
Who could this be?

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