

Tweet "Oops"

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Tell you what I did last night
I came home say, around a quarter to 3
Still so high, hypnotized, in a trance
From this guy that, so buttery brown,
and tantalizing, you would'a thought i needed help
from this feelin that i felt, so shook i had
to catch my breath...

Chorus

Oops, there goes my shirt up over my head, oh my
Oops, there goes my skirt droppin to my feet, oh my
Ooh, some kind of touch carressin my legs, oh my
Ooh, I'm turnin red who could this be

I tried and I tried, to avoid but this thing was happening
swallow my pride, let it ride, and partied
but this body, felt just like mine
i got worried, i looked over to the left
a reflection of myself, thas why I couldn't 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)
Ooh, some kind of touch carressing my legs oh my

Fabolous:

Yeah, there's a storm, yeah, fabolous, yeah, tweet,
yeah yeah
Shorty I strictly wanna spank you, the most I gotta do
is spell my name and get your to your ankles
I'm serious mommy, you fuckin wit da kid, AKA William
H period Bonny, you know if I'ma type that be crushin
an murkin, havin ladies touchin the blushin and
smirkin,
early in the mornin rushin for workin screamin
FABOLOUS each night I'm freakin ma you aint gon talk
me to death, cuz you got free nights and weekends,
ghetto fabs all over da place, oops, there goes my kids

all over your face, oh my...

Tweet:

I looked over to the left

Missy Elliot:

Ooh, I was lookin so good I couldnt reject myself

Tweet:

I looked over to the left

Missy Elliot:

I was feelin so good I had to touch myself

Tweet:

I looked over to the left

Missy Elliot:

I was eyein my guys but I became brown

Tweet:

I looked over to the left

Missy Elliot:

Mmmm, comin out of my shirt, then my skirt came
down

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