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"Oops feat. danger mouth, lani b, and missy"

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(Regular talking - Danger Mouth)

Unh, unh, hey whatchu doin' shorty? (Yeah)

Danger Mouth

You ain't even gotta carry it like that,

Fo' real

(Verse 1 - Danger Mouth)

Hey girl, what's happenin',

It's danger back again,

I heard that you been horny shorty,

Lordy that's a sin.

It ain't no accident,

Girl don't be practicin'

You in the mood for freakin'?

We can break yo' mattress in.

Come on relax in them,

Just let me tap yo' skin,

Come on and back it in,

I'll slap it in and pack it in.

I ain't gon' ask again,

I'm just gon' take ya shorty,

Take of yo' shirt, take off yo' skirt,

Come on get naked for me. (Oops)

Yo' body's perfection,

Got me ready for some sexin',

See my erection girl? (Oh my) Oh my.

(Oops) You so pretty

Thoughts of you strokin' yo' kitty

And yo' tickle bitties make me sing (Oh my) oh my.

(Oops) Now let me bang it out

And do my thing down south

And show you why they call me "danger mouth," oh my.

You so fly so I know why you feelin' yoself Tweet,

But how you do it? Come on shorty you can tell me.

(Verse 2 - Tweet)

Tell you what I did last night,

I came home, say, around a quarter to three,

Still so high,

Hypnotized,

In a trance.
From the start it, so butter and brown, and tantalizin',
You woulda thought I needed help from this feeling
that I felt,
So shook I had to catch my breath.

(Chorus - Tweet)
Oops, there goes my shirt, up over my head,
Oh my.
Oops, there goes my skirt, droppin' to my feet,
Oh my.
Ooh, some kinda touch, caressin' my face,
Oh my.
Ooh, I'm turning red,
Who could this be?

(Verse 3 - Tweet)
I tried and I tried to avoid,
But this thing was happening,
Swallowed my pride,
Let it ride and partied.
But this body felt just like mine's,
I got worried.
I looked over to the left,
A reflection of myself,
That's why I couldn't catch my breath.

(Chorus - Tweet)
Oops, there goes my shirt, up over my head,
Oh my.
Oops, there goes my skirt, droppin' to my feet,
Oh my.
Ooh, some kinda touch, caressin' my face,
Oh my.
Ooh, I'm turning red,
Who could this be? (Lani B baby, let's go)

(Verse 4 - Lani B)
Yo, you feelin' freaky, beat me,
You got a man that meet me,
Got the Mariano broad,
Yo we can go up to DC.
I got some fellas,
We can get freaky up in my teepee,
You, me, and my beaver,
Consider that a three-piece.
I'll taste you every seven days,
After you shake it weekly,
The other six I'll just watch you,
Damn I'm so freaky.
Cut you like Kiki,

Why it just seem like you just tryin'a tease me,
Shorty take it easy! (Oops)
I didn't mean to scare you,
Just gettin' coffee, can I take off my boxers? (Oh my, oh my)
(Oops) Can I lay beside you,
And when you finish stick my stinger inside you? (Oh my, oh my)
(Oops) Go first, let me tongue, twist on that kitty,
Fastest tongue in the city (Oh my, oh my)
Handcuffed her, she knew what was next,
So uh (So shook I had to catch my breathe)

(Verse 5 - Missy Elliot)

(I looked over to the left)
Mmm, I was lookin' so good I couldn't reject myself,
(I looked over to the left)
Mmm, and I was feelin' so good I had to touch myself,
(I looked over to the left)
Mmm, I was eyein' my thighs, butter pecan brown,
(I looked over to the left)
Mmm, comin' out of my shirt and my skirt came down.

(Chorus - Tweet)

Oops, there goes my shirt, (mmm) up over my head,
(mmm)
Oh my. (mmm)
Oops, there goes my skirt, (mmm) droppin' to my feet,
(mmm)
Oh my. (mmm)
Ooh, some kinda touch, (mmm) caressing my face,
(mmm)
Oh my. (mmm)
Ooh, I'm turning red,
Who could this be?

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