

Tweet

"Oops feat. fabulous"

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tweet (v1):

tell you what i did last night,
i came home,
say around a quater to three,
still so high,
hypnotized,
in a trance,
from this body,
so buttery brown and,
tantelysing,
you woulda thought i need help,
from this feeling that i felt,
so shock i had to catch my breath.

tweet (chorus):

oops, there goes my shirt up over my head, oh my,
oops, there goes my skirt dropping to my feet, oh my,
oooh, some kind of touck caressing my face, oh my,
oooh, i'm turning red, who could this be.

tweet (v2):

i tryed & i tryed to avoid,
but this thing was happening,
swallowed my pride,
let it ride,
and partyed,
but this body,
felt just like mine,
i got worried,
looked over to the left,
a reflection of myself,
thats why i couldn't catch my breath.

tweet (chorus):

oops, there goes my shirt up over my head, oh my,
oops, there goes my skirt dropping to my feet, oh my,
oooh, some kind of touck caressing my face, oh my,
oooh, i'm turning red, who could this be.

fabolous:

yeh, theres a storm, yeh, fabolous, yeh, tweet, yeh,

yeh.
shorty i stricktly wana spank you,
the most i gota do,
is spell my name,
that gives you fellings to your ankles,
i'm serious mami,
you fucking with the kid,
aka william h, period bonni,
you know i'm the type,
that be crushin and murkin,
havin ladies touchin the hurkin,
blushin n smurkin,
early in the mornin,
rushin for work n,
screamin oh my FA-BO-LO-US,
each night i'm freakin,
mami you ain't guna talk me 2 death,
cuz you got free nights and weekends,
ghetto fabs, all over the place oops,
there goes my kiss all over your face, oh my.

tweet missy:

i looked over to the left mm, i was lookin so good i had
ta check myself
i looked over to the left mm, i was feelin so good i had
to touch myself
i looked over to the left mm, i was eyein my thighs, all
that a peakin brown
i looked over to the left mm, comin out of my shirt and
my skirt came down

tweet (chorus):

oops, there goes my shirt up over my head, oh my,
oops, there goes my skirt dropping to my feet, oh my,
oooh, some kind of touck caressing my face, oh my,
oooh, i'm turning red, who could this be. (x2)

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