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"Sexual Healing (oops - Oh My Part II)"

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I don't know if it's this drink or what
That got me thinking all kinds of crazy thoughts
About touchin' myself and wantin' myself
Lovin' myself, that's so nasty
I wonder what would happen if I didn't have me

Probably'll wake up satisfied and energized
The co-founder of do-it-yourself renaissance
Girl interrupted in Southern Hummingbird
Ms. Jade and Tweet 'bout to show you how a woman
work

Perfect start, ooh, it was smooth sailin', oh
I played my part, ooh, in this here relation, oh
I was blind, ooh, but I had new visions, oh
It's my time, man, and it's me you'll be missin', come
on

Ooh, what is this feeling, it's more than sexual healing
Ooh, tellin' me to go for 'self and knowin' me I gotta
trust myself
Ooh, what is this feelin', it's more than sexual healing
Ooh, I just gotta love myself, love myself

Taught my heart, ooh, to reduce it's given, oh
Play it smart, ooh, and make sure that I'm listenin', oh
With love lost, ooh, and it looks real steady, oh
I'd give my all, man, I'm gonna be ready

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Now, I ain't never been the freaky chick
But I'm feeling kind of twisted
My shirt is lifted all up over my head
I'm slippin, phone is ringing, heart is beatin'
Lovin' what I'm seein', lookin' at myself in mirror
Tell me what's the reason

I'm lookin' to my left and lookin' to my right
Now I'm focused on myself again, I know this shit
And the pressure keeps callin' me
Oops, my skirts gone, caressin' my skin, it's three in
the mornin'

I keep on stallin', never did this before
I'm a grown ass lady so what am I drawin' for
Give what I can give, basically, that's what it is
Lights off, flippin' the sheets, handle my biz, uh

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Oooh, clap your hands to what she's doin'
Oooh, cl-cl-clap your hands
Oooh, cl-cl-clap your hands to what she's do-do-doin',
doin', doin'
Oooh, clap your hands

Ooh, every woman say together
(Say, say)
If lovin' me is wrong, no not ever, I don't wanna be right
(Never, never)
Ooh, every woman say together
(Say, say)
If lovin' me is wrong, no not ever, I don't wanna be right

Ooh, what is this feelin'?
(I don't know girl, I-I-I don't know, girl)
Ooh, what is this feelin'?
(I don't know get me something, girl)
(Get me something, ge-ge-get me something girl)

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