

**Tweet Feat. Missy Elliott****"Oops"**

Visit "[Oops](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Tell you what I did last night  
I came home, say, around a quarter to three  
Still so high, hypnotized, in a trance  
From his body, so buttery brown and tantalizing  
You woulda thought I needed help from this feeling  
that I felt  
So shook I had to catch my breath

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 caressing my leg, oh my  
Ooh, I'm turning red, who could this be?

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

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 caressing my leg, oh my  
Ooh, I'm turning red, who could this be?

I looked over to the left  
Umm, I was looking so good I couldn't reject myself  
I looked over to the left  
Umm, I was feeling so good I had to touch myself

I looked over to the left  
Umm, I was eyin' my thighs butter pecan brown  
I looked over to the left  
Umm, comin' outta my shirt and then the skirt came  
down

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 caressing my leg, oh my  
Ooh, I'm turning red, who could this be?

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 caressing my leg, oh my  
Ooh, I'm turning red, who could this be?

Visit [Tweet Feat. Missy Elliott](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.