

Tweet Feat. Missy Elliott "Oops (Oh My)"

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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

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