

# Usher

## "Yeah!-Feat. Lil' Jon & Ludacris"

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Peace up, A-town down!  
Yeah, okay, Lil' Jon!

Yeah, yeah yeah  
Yeah yeah, yeah!  
Yeah, yeah yeah  
Yeah yeah, yeah!

Up in the club with my homies tryin' to get a lil' V-I  
Keep it down on the low key 'cause she know how it  
feels  
I said a shorty she was checkin' up on me  
From the game she was spittin' in my ear  
You'd thank that she knew me, so we decided to chill

Conversation got heavy, she had me feelin' like she's  
ready to blow  
(Watch out! Watch out!)  
She's saying, "Come get me, come get me"  
So I got up and followed her to the floor  
She said, "Baby, let's go"

When I told her, I said, "Yeah"  
(Yeah)  
Shorty got down and said, "Come and get me"  
Yeah  
(Yeah)  
I got so caught up, I forgot she told me

Yeah  
(Yeah)  
'Cause if my girl knew, it'd be best to hold me  
Yeah  
(Yeah)  
Next thing I knew, she was all up on me screaming

Yeah, yeah yeah  
Yeah yeah, yeah!  
Yeah, yeah yeah  
Yeah yeah, yeah!

She's all up in my headband

Got me thinkin' that it might be a good idea to take her  
with me  
'Cause she's ready to leave, now I gotta keep it real  
now  
'Cause on a one-to-ten, she's a certified twenty

But that just ain't me, hey!  
'Cause I do know if I take that chance  
Just where it's gonna lead  
But what I do know is the way she dance makes shorty  
alright with me

The way she getting low  
I'm like, "Yeah", just work that out for me  
She asked for one more dance and I'm like, "Yeah"  
How the hell am I supposed to leave?

And I said, "Yeah"  
(Yeah)  
Shorty got down and said, "Come and get me"  
Yeah  
(Yeah)  
I got so caught up, I forgot she told me

Yeah  
(Yeah)  
'Cause if my girl knew, it'd be best to hold me  
Yeah  
(Yeah)  
Next thing I knew, she was all up on me screaming

Yeah, yeah yeah  
Yeah yeah, yeah!  
Yeah, yeah yeah  
Yeah yeah, yeah!  
Hey, Luda!

Watch out! My outfit's ridiculous  
In the club lookin' so conspicuous  
And Row! These women all on the prowl  
If you hold the head steady, I'ma milk the cow

Forget about game, I'ma spit the truth  
I won't stop till I get 'em in they birthday suits  
So gimme the rhythm and it'll be off with they clothes  
Then bend over to the front and touch your toes

I left the Jag and I took the Rolls  
If they ain't cuttin', then I put 'em on foot patrol  
How you like me now  
When my pinky's valued over three hundred thousand

Let's drank you the one to please  
Ludacris fill cups like double D's  
Me and Ush once more and we leave 'em dead  
We want a lady in the street but a freak in the bed to  
say

Yeah  
(Yeah)  
Shorty got down and said, "Come and get me"  
Yeah  
(Yeah)  
I got so caught up, I forgot she told me

Yeah  
(Yeah)  
'Cause if my girl knew, it'd be best to hold me  
Yeah  
(Yeah)  
Next thing I knew, she was all up on me screaming

Yeah, yeah yeah  
Yeah yeah, yeah!  
Yeah, yeah yeah  
Yeah yeah, yeah!

Take that, and rewind it back  
Lil' Jon got the beat to make ya booty go  
(Clap)  
Take that, rewind it back  
Usher got the voice to make ya booty go  
(Clap)

Take that, rewind it back  
Ludacris got the flow to make ya booty go  
(Clap)  
Take that, rewind it back  
Lil' Jon got the beat to make ya booty go  
(Clap)

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