

## Usher "Yeah (Ft. Lil' Jon And Ludacris)"

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Peace up  
A-Town down  
Lil' Jon  
Yeah, okay  
Usher  
Lil' Jon

Yeah, yeah, yeah  
Yeah, yeah, yeah

Yeah, yeah, yeah  
Yeah, yeah, yeah

Up in the club with my homies, tryna get a lil V-I  
Keep it down on the low key 'cause you know how it is  
I saw shorty she was checkin' up on me  
From the game she was spittin' in my ear  
You would think that she knew me  
We decided to chill

Conversation got heavy  
She had me feelin' like she's ready to blow  
Watch out, oh, watch out  
She's saying, "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, her and my girl used to be the best of homies  
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

So she's all up in my head now  
Got me thinking that it might good idea to take her with  
me  
'Cause she's ready to leave  
But I gotta keep it real now 'cause on a 1 to 10  
She's a certified 20, but that just ain't me  
Hey

Because I don't 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 get 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, her and my girl used to be the best of  
homies  
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 rowl, these women all on the prowl  
If you hold the head steady I'm a milk the cow  
Now forget about the game I'm a spit the truth  
I won't stop till I get em in they birthday suits  
So gimmie 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 cutting then I put 'em on foot patrol  
How you like me now, when my pinky's valued  
Over three hundred thousand  
Lets drank you the one to please  
Ludacris fill cups like double d's  
Me and Ursh once more and we leaves '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, her and my girl used to be the best of  
homies  
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  
Take that and rewind it back  
Usher got the boys to make ya booty go  
Take that and rewind it back  
Ludacris got the flow to make ya booty go  
Take that and rewind it back  
Lil' Jon got the beat to make ya booty go

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