

# Terri Walker, Whoopsie Daisy

Ladies....

1, 2, 3 uh!

(Verse 1)

So I put on a little bit o' makeup  
Then put on my sexy clothes,  
Get in my high heels to paint my nails, and there you go  
I know that I seemed to, but I didn't mean to lead you on  
But that aint no reason for you to believe that you turn me on

(Hook 1)

Had me going there, so so good  
But you had to mess it up - 'cause you couldn't get enough  
Just stop pushing me, it's no use  
Just because we get along - Doesn't mean we'll get it on

(Chorus)

So I go Whoopsie Daisy  
I've been driving him crazy  
'cause i look so tasty, but it's no no no  
I go Whoopsie Daisy  
I've been driving him crazy  
Boy you can't be my papa  
So boy go home to your mama

Yeah, yeah

(Verse 2)

I never loved you, now I gotta love you just because  
You buy me a drink and I see what you think  
When you call me up (whatever)  
Now girls be careful when you go out there and strut your stuff  
If it's not like him to take a hint, when it aint physical, oh

(Hook 2)

Had me going there, so so fine  
Are you gonna give it up - Just because you get it up  
Just stop pushing me, its no use  
Just because we get along  
Doesn't mean it's sexual

(Chorus)

Gimme your love, gimme your love, gimme your love  
Boy - get down, get down  
Pushing your luck, pushing your luck, pushing your luck  
Go baby, strut your stuff, yeah  
Gimme your love, gimme your love, gimme your love  
Boy - get down, get down,  
Pushing your luck, pushing your luck, pushing your luck

(Chorus)

I guess, I've been driving him crazy (yeah, yeah, yeah)  
(been driving him crazy) But I said, no!