

Tweet, Oops (Oh My) Feat. Fabolous

verse 1

Tell you what I did last night
I came home, say, around a quarter to three
Still so high
Hypnotized
In a trance
From the start it, so butter and brown and tantalizing
You woulda thought I needed help from this feeling that I felt
So shook I had to catch my breath

chorus

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?

verse 2

I tried and I tried to avoid
but this thing was happening
Swallow my pride
Let it ride and party
But this body felt just like mines
I got worried
I looked over to the left
A reflection of myself
That's why I couldn't catch my breath

chorus

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....

(Fabolous)

Desert storm yeah, Fabolous yeah.. Tweet yeah.
Shorty I strictly wanna spank you. The most I gotta do
Is spell my name to get your vicki's to your ankles.
I'm seriously mami, you're fuckin' with the Kid
aka William H. Bonnie
You know I'm the type that be crushin and merkin'
Having ladies touchin' the hurkin, blushin' and smirkin',
Early in the morning rushin from workin'
Screamin "Oh my.. F-A B-O L-O U-S"
Each night I'm freakin, ma' you aint gonna talk me to death,
Cuz you got free nights and weekends
Ghetto Fabs all over the place...
Oops, there goes my kids all over your face...
Oh my!

(Missy)

(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 eyein my thighs butter pecan brown
(I looked over to the left)
Umm comin' outta my shirt and then the skirt came down

chorus

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Who could this be?

(chorus)OOPS, there goes my shirt up over my head
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Who could this be?

Mmm..
(oh my)

OOPS, there goes my shirt up over my head.
OOPS...
Oh my....