

Missy Elliott, JhV

Tell u what i did last nite

I came home

Say about a quarter to 3

Still so high

Hypnotized

In a trance

From this body

So buttery brown

& tantalizing

U would have thought i needed help

From this feeling that i felt

So shook i had 2 catch my breath

Chorus

Ooops!

There goes my shirt up over my head

Oh my (oh my)

Ooops!

There goes my skirt droppin' to my feet

Oh my (oh my)

Oooo!

Some kind of touch

caressing my legs

Oh my (oh my)

Oooo!

I'm turning red

Who could this be?

I tried & i tried

To avoid

But this thang was happenin'

Swallowed my pride

Let it ride

& partied

But this body felt juz like mines

I got worried

I looked over to the left

A reflection of myself

That's y i couldn't catch my breath

Chorus

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There goes my shirt up over my head

Oh my (oh my)

Ooops!

There goes my skirt droppin' to my feet

Oh my (oh my)

Oooo!

Some kind of touch

caressing my legs

Oh my (oh my)

Oooo!

I'm turning red

Who could this be?

(Tweet)i looked over to the left

(Missy)um i was looking so good i couldn't reject myself

(Tweet)i looked over to the left

(Missy)& i was feeling so good i had to touch myself

(Tweet)i looked over to the left

(Missy)i was eyeing my thighs butter pecan brown

(Tweet)i looked over to the left

(Missy)coming outta my shirt & then my skirt came down

Chorus

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Oh my (oh my)

Ooops!

There goes my skirt droppin' to my feet
Oh my (oh my)
Oooo!
Some kind of touch
caressing my legs
Oh my (oh my)
Oooo!
I'm turning red
Who could this be?