## Tweet, Oops (Oh My)

Oops (Oh my)
feat. Missy
Tell you what I did last night
I came home, say, around a quater 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
Oops, there goes my shirt up over my head
Oh my
Oops, there goes my skirt dropin' to my feet
Oh my
Ooh, some kinda touch careesing my face
Oh my
Ooh I'm turning red
Who could this be?
I tried and I tried to avoid
but this thing was happening
Swollow 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
Oops, there goes my shirt up over my head
Oh my
Oops, there goes my skirt dropin' to my feet
Oh my
Ooh, some kinda touch careesing my face
Oh my
Ooh I'm turning red
Who could this be?
Oops, there goes my shirt up over my head
Oh my
Oops, there goes my skirt dropin' to my feet
Oh my
Ooh, some kinda touch careesing my face(or is it Legs)
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
Oops, there goes my shirt up over my head
Oh my
Oops, there goes my skirt dropin' to my feet
Oh my
Ooh, some kinda touch careesing my face
Oh my
Ooh I'm turning red
Who could this be?
Oops, there goes my shirt up over my head
Oh my
Oops, there goes my skirt dropin' to my feet
Oh my
Ooh, some kinda touch careesing my face
Oh my

Ooh I'm turning red
Who could this be?
Oops, there goes my shirt up over my head Oh my
Oops, there goes my skirt dropin' to my feet Oh my
Ooh, some kinda touch careesing my face
Oh my
Ooh I'm turning red
Who could this be?
Ooh My

