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 would a 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 mv Ooh, some kinda touch careesing my face Oh mv 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 mv 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) Ùmm 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) Ùmm 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

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