

# Tweet, Sexual Healing (Oops Pt. 2)

(Verse 1: Ms Jade)

I don't know if it's this drink or what  
That got me thinking all kinds of crazy thoughts  
About touchin myself and wantin myself  
Lovin' myself, that's so nasty  
I wonder what would happen if I didn't have me  
Probably'll wake up satisfied and energized  
The co-founder of do-it-yourself renaissance  
Girl interrupted in Southern Hummingbird  
Ms. Jade and Tweet 'bout to show you how a woman work

(Verse 2: Tweet)

Perfect start, Oooh,  
It was smooth sailin, Oh  
I played my part, Oooo  
In this here relation, Oh  
I was blind, Oooh  
But I had new visions, Oh  
It's my time man it's me you'll be missing  
Come on

(Chorus:)

Ooooo, what is this feeling  
It's more than sexual healing  
Ooooo, tellin me to go for 'self  
And knowin me I gotta trust myself

Ooooo, what is this feeling  
It's more than sexual healing  
Ooooo, I just gotta love myself  
Love myself

(Verse 3:)

Taught my heart, Oooh  
To reduce it's given, Oh  
Play it smart, Oooh  
And make sure that I'm listenin, Oh  
With love lost, Oooh  
And it looks real steady, Oh  
I'd give my all, man I'm gonna be ready

(Chorus:)

Ooooo, what is this feeling  
It's more than sexual healing  
Ooooo, tellin me to go for 'self  
And knowin me I gotta trust myself

Ooooo, what is this feeling  
It's more than sexual healing  
Ooooo, I just gotta love myself  
Love myself

(Verse 4: Ms. Jade)

Now I ain't never been the freaky chick  
But I'm feeling kind of twisted  
My shirt is lifted, all up over my head  
I'm slippin, phone is ringin, heart is beatin  
Lovin what I'm seein, lookin at myself in mirror

Tell me what's the reason  
I'm looking to my left and lookin to my right  
Now I'm focused on myself again  
I know this shit is right

And the pressure keeps callin me  
Oops my skirts gone caressin my skin  
It's 3 in the morning  
I keep on stallin, never did this before  
I'm a grown ass lady so what am I drawing for  
Give what I can give basically that's what it is  
Lights off, flipping the sheets, handle my biz, uh

(Chorus:)  
Ooooo, what is this feeling  
It's more than sexual healing  
Ooooo, tellin me to go for 'self  
And knowin me I gotta trust myself

Ooooo, what is this feeling  
It's more than sexual healing  
Ooooo, I just gotta love myself  
Love myself

Oooooh  
Clap your hands to what she's doin  
Ooooo  
Clap your hands to what she's doin  
Oooooh  
Clap your hands to what she's doin  
Ooooo  
Clap your hands to what she's doin

Ooooooh  
Every woman say together, say say  
If loving me is wrong, no not ever  
I don't wanna be right

Ooooooh  
Every woman, say together, say say  
If loving me is wrong, no not ever  
I don't wanna be right

Oooooh, what is this feelin?  
( I don't know )  
Oooooh, what is this feelin?  
( I don't know )

(Chorus:)  
Ooooo, what is this feeling  
It's more than sexual healing  
Ooooo, tellin me to go for 'self  
And knowin me I gotta trust myself

Ooooo, what is this feeling  
It's more than sexual healing  
Ooooo, I just gotta love myself  
Love myself