Woohoo

Christina Aguilera

Woohoo

Woohoo

Woohoo

You know you really wanna, wanna taste my

(Woohoo)

You know you wanna get a peak, wanna see my

(Woohoo)

You know you wanna put your lips, where my hips are

(Woohoo)

Kiss on my

(Woohoo)

All over my

(Woohoo)

All the boys think it's cake when they taste my

(Woohoo)

You don't even need a plate just your face, ha

(Woohoo)

Licky, licky, yum, yum, what a great guy

(Woohoo)

Now kiss on my

(Woohoo)

All over my

(Woohoo)

K-kiss on my

(Woohoo)

All over my

(Woohoo)

K-k-kiss on my

(Woohoo)

All over my

(Woohoo)

Feel lights on me everywhere I go

(Woohoo)

Like a little boy up in the candy store

(Woohoo)

Took a cravin' to get your hands on

(Woohoo)

Give it up before my mama says, "No"

(Woohoo)

I'ma let you get a little closer

(Woohoo)

Even though I ain't supposed to

(Woohoo)

I like it strong when it's uncut

I'm a little tipsy, play along with me

(Woohoo)

You know you really wanna hey, wanna taste my

(Woohoo)

You know you wanna get a peak, wanna see my

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You know you wanna put your lips, where my hips are

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All over my

(Woohoo)

K-k-kiss on my

(Woohoo)

All over my

(Woohoo)

Pick your glass up, you're sipping kinda slow

Wanna see just how you take it down low

Hurry up, I wanna see a bit more

Take it off before mama gets bored

I know that you love me long time, yeah

You wanna take it for a ride, yeah

I'm feeling bad and I like it

I'm a little tipsy, play along with me, hey

(Woohoo)

You know you really wanna hey, wanna taste my

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(Woohoo)
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You know you wanna get a peak, wanna see my (Woohoo)

You know you wanna put your lips, where my hips are (Woohoo)

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All over my

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(Woohoo)

All over my

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K-kiss on my

(Woohoo)

All over my

(Woohoo)

K-k-kiss on my

(Woohoo)

All over my

(Woohoo)

All the ladies up in the place, hey

It's your turn, come on now

Give the fella's a little taste, hey

Of how it works, get low

I know I probably shouldn't but uh, I'm feeling good, oh

I'm a little tipsy, play along with me

Okay, guess who got that mmm, mmm, nani, nani?

In the Mondrian, mmm, mmm in Miami

Lose Galliano, rip, rip the Armani

In the drip, drip, lick, lick like a lolli

Or left from Jamaica, go a foreign couture

Jimmy Iovine, Tom Wallis, Anne Lior

Keep me and Chrissy in Christian Dior

But that was before or Bahyor

My name Nicki, little daddy and you

You can do anything you put your mind to

Way ya french kiss it, français parlez-vous

Way you work your tongue, can I hire you? You know you really wanna hey, wanna taste my (Woohoo)

You know you wanna get a peak, wanna see my (Woohoo)

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(Woohoo)

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K-kiss on my

(Woohoo)

All over my

(Woohoo)

K-k-kiss on my

(Woohoo)

All over my

(Woohoo)

You wanna taste my

(Woohoo)

You wanna taste my

(Woohoo)

Wanna see my

(Woohoo)

All my ladies say

(Woohoo)

If you gotta great

(Woohoo)

Let 'em get a peak

(Woohoo)

If you gotta sweet

(Woohoo)

Let me hear ya scream

(Woohoo)

But bitches keep it clean (Woohoo) Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha (Woohoo)

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