

Woohoo

Christina Aguilera

You know you really wanna (hey), wanna taste my,
You know you wanna get a peak wanna see my,
You know you wanna put your lips where my hips are,
Kiss on my, all over my,
All the boys think its cake when they taste my,
You don't even need a plate, just your face ha!
Licky licky yum yum what a great guy,
Now kiss on my, all over my,
Kiss on my, all over my
Kiss on my, all over my Feel eyes on me everywhere I go
Like a lil' boy up in the candy store
Craving to get your hands on, give it up before momma says no
I'ma let you get it a lil' closer, even though I ain't suppose ta
I like it strong when its on 'cause
I'ma lil' tipsy play along wit me You know you really wanna (hey), wanna taste my,
You know you wanna get a peak wanna see my,
You know you wanna put your lips where my hips are,
Kiss on my, all over my,
All the boys think its cake when they taste my,
You don't even need a plate, just your face ha!
Licky licky yum yum what a great guy,
Now kiss on my, all over my,
Kiss on my, all over my
Kiss on my, all over my Pick your glass up, you're sipping kinda slow
Wanna see how you take it down low,
Hurry up I wanna see a bit more,
Take it off before mama gets cold,
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'ma lil' tipsy play along wit me Hey, you know you really wanna (hey), wanna taste my,
You know you wanna get a peak wanna see my,
You know you wanna put your lips where my hips are,
Kiss on my, all over my,
All the boys think its cake when they taste my,
You don't even need a plate, just your face ha!
Licky licky yum yum what a great guy,
Now kiss on my, all over my,
Kiss on my, all over my

Kiss on my, all over my
All my ladies up in the place it's your turn
Give the fellas a little taste of how we work
I know I probably shouldn't but I'm feeling good
I'm a lil tipsy play along wit me
O-okay, yes, we got that mmm mmm nani nani
In the Mondrian mmm mmm in Miami
Whose Galliano, whip whip thee Armani
Wanna drip, drip, lick, lick like a lolly
Left from Jamaica go a foreign pon tour
Jimmy AI Tom Wally a New York
Keep me and Chrissy in Christian Dior
But that was before or for you
My name Nicki, Little Daddy and you
You can do anything you put your mind to
Way you French kissing, francais parlez-vous
Way you work your tongue can I hire you
You know you really wanna (hey), wanna taste my,
You know you wanna get a peak wanna see my,
You know you wanna put your lips where my hips are,
Kiss on my, all over my,
All the boys think its cake when they taste my,
You don't even need a plate, just your face ha!
Licky licky yum yum what a great guy,
Now kiss on my, all over my,
Kiss on my, all over my
Kiss on my, all over my
You wanna taste my, you wanna taste my, you wanna see my (You ready)
Woohoo, all my ladies say
If you gotta brake, let him get a peak
If you gotta sleep, let me hear you scream
But bitches keep it clean

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>