Oops Oh My

Tweet

Tell you what I did last night
I came home, say
Around a quarter to three
Still so high, hypnotized, in a trance
For this body, so buttery 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 droppin' to my feet
Oh my
Ooh, some kinda touch caressing 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
Swallow my pride
Let it ride and partied
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 droppin' to my feet
Oh my
Ooh, some kinda touch caressing my face
Oh my
Ooh, I'm turning red, who could this be?
I looked over to the left
Umm, I was looking so good I couldn't reject myself
I looked over to the left
Umm, and 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 my skirt came down
Oops, there goes my shirt up over my head

Oh my
Oops, there goes my skirt droppin' to my feet
Oh my
Ooh, some kinda touch caressing my face
Oh my
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