

Yeah!

Usher(î-î ”)

Peace up, A-Town down
Yeah, ok! Lil' Jon[Chorus]
Yeah, yeah yeah, yeah yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah yeah, yeah yeah, yeah I'm in the club with my homies, tryna get a lil' v-I,
Keep it down on the low key, cause you know how it feels.
I said shawty she was checkin' up on me,
From the game she was spittin' my ear you'd think that she knew me.
So we decided to chill Conversation got heavy,
She had me feelin' like she's ready to blow (watch out oh, watch out)
She saying come get me, come get me,
So I got up and followed her to the floor,
She said baby lets go, when I told her I said Yeah (yeah) shawty got down an' said come and get me
Yeah (yeah) I got so caught up I forgot she told me
Yeah (yeah) Her and my girl would be the best of homies
Yeah (yeah) next thing I knew she was all up on me screaming[Chorus]Shes all up in my head now,
Got me thinking that it might good idea to take her with me,
Cause she's ready to leave.
Now I gotta keep it real now,
Cause on a one-to-ten she's a certified twenty, and that just ain't me. Cause I do know if I take that chance just
where is it gonna lead,
But what I do know is the way she dance makes shawty alright with me.
The way she getting low!
I'm like yeah, just work that out for me.
She asked for one more dance and I'm
Like yeah, how the hell am I supposed to leave? And I said Yeah (yeah) shawty got down an' said come and get
me
Yeah (yeah) I got so caught up I forgot she told me
Yeah (yeah) Her and my girl would be the best of homies
Yeah (yeah) next thing I knew she was all up on me screaming[Chorus]Luda', watch out my outfit's ridiculous,
In the club lookin' so conspicuous.
And rowl! these women all on the prowl,
If you hold the head steady I'm a milk the cow.
Forget about the game I'm a spit the truth,
I won't stop till I get em in they birthday suits.
So gimme the rhythm and it'll be off with they clothes,
Then bend over to the front and touch your toes.
I left the jag and I took the Rolls,
If they ain't cutting then I put em on foot patrol.
How you like me now,

When my pinky's valued over three hundred thousand,

Lets drank you the one to please,

Ludacris fill cups like double D's.

Me and Ush once more and we leave em dead,

We want a lady in the street but a freak in the bed to say Yeah (yeah) shawty got down an' said come and get me

Yeah (yeah) I got so caught up I forgot she told me

Yeah (yeah) Her and my girl would be the best of homies

Yeah (yeah) next thing I knew she was all up on me screaming:[Chorus]Take that and rewind it back,

Lil' Jon got the beat to make ya booty go (clap)

Take that and rewind it back,

Usher got the voice make ya booty go (clap)Take that and rewind it back,

Ludacris got the flow make ya booty go (clap)

Take that and rewind it back,

Lil' Jon got the beat make ya booty go (clap)

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