

# woohoo

## The 5.6.7.8's

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)

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(Woohoo)

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

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(Woohoo)  
You know you wanna put your lips, where my hips are  
(Woohoo)  
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All over my  
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All the boys think it's cake when they taste my  
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(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)  
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, francais parlez-vous

Way you work your tongue, can I hire you?  
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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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