

# Yeah!

## Usher Feat. Ludacris & Lil Jon

A-Town's Down!  
Yeah, ok, Ush Ush Ush  
Let's go!  
Yeah yeah yeah, yeah yeah, yeah  
Yeah yeah yeah, yeah yeah, yeah  
(Let's go!)  
Up in the club with my homies  
Tryna get a lil' V-I, but keep it down on the low key  
'Cause you know how it is  
I saw the shorty she was checkin' up on me  
From the game she was spittin' in my ear  
You would 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, watch out!)  
She was saying, 'Come get me?  
(Come get me)  
So I got up and followed her to the floor  
She said, 'Baby, let's go?  
When I told her I said  
Yeah, yeah  
Shorty got down on me and said, 'Come and get me?  
Yeah, yeah  
I got so caught up I forgot she told me  
Yeah, yeah  
Her and my girl used to be the best of homies  
Yeah, yeah  
Next thing I knew she was all up on me screamin'  
Yeah yeah yeah, yeah yeah, yeah  
Yeah yeah yeah, yeah yeah, yeah  
So she's all up in my head now  
Got me thinkin' that it might a good idea to take her with me  
'Cause she's ready to leave  
(Ready to leave)  
Now I gotta keep it real now  
'Cause on a one-to-ten she's a certified twenty  
But that just ain't me, hey  
'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 shorty alright with me

The way she gettin' 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

Shorty got down on me and said, 'Come and get me?

Yeah, yeah

I got so caught up I forgot she told me

Yeah, yeah

Her and my girl used to be the best of homies

Yeah, yeah

Next thing I knew she was all up on me screamin'

Yeah yeah yeah, yeah yeah, yeah

Yeah yeah yeah, yeah yeah, yeah

(Hey, hey 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 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 cuttin' then I put 'em on foot patrol

How you like me now?

When my pinky's valued over three hundred thousand

Let's drink, you the one to please

Ludacris fill cups like double D's

Me and Ursh once more and we leaves 'em dead

We want a lady in the street but a freak in the bed to say

Yeah, yeah

Shorty got down on me and said, 'Come and get me?

Yeah, yeah

I got so caught up I forgot she told me

Yeah, yeah

Her and my girl used to be the best of homies

Yeah, yeah

Next thing I knew she was all up on me screamin'

Yeah yeah yeah, yeah yeah, yeah

Yeah yeah yeah, yeah yeah, yeah

Take that and rewind it back

Lil' Jon got the beat make ya booty go

Take that and rewind it back  
Ursher got the voice make ya booty go  
Take that and rewind it back  
Ludacris got the flow make ya booty go  
Take that and rewind it back  
Lil' Jon got the beat make ya booty go

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnllyrics.com/>