

# Sexual Healing (Oops, Pt. 2)

## [Tweet](#)

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

I don't know if it's this drink or what  
That got me thinking all kinds of crazy thoughts  
About touchin' myself and wantin' myself  
Lovin' myself, that's so nasty  
I wonder what would happen if I didn't have me  
Probably'll wake up satisfied and energized  
The co-founder of do-it-yourself renaissance  
Girl interrupted in Southern Hummingbird  
Ms. Jade and Tweet 'bout to show you how a woman work  
Perfect start, ooh, it was smooth sailin', oh  
I played my part, ooh, in this here relation, oh  
I was blind, ooh, but I had new visions, oh  
It's my time, man, and it's me you'll be missin', come on  
Ooh, what is this feeling, it's more than sexual healing  
Ooh, tellin' me to go for 'self and knowin' me I gotta trust myself  
Ooh, what is this feelin', it's more than sexual healing  
Ooh, I just gotta love myself, love myself  
Taught my heart, ooh, to reduce it's given, oh  
Play it smart, ooh, and make sure that I'm listenin', oh  
With love lost, ooh, and it looks real steady, oh  
I'd give my all, man, I'm gonna be ready  
Ooh, what is this feeling, it's more than sexual healing  
Ooh, tellin' me to go for 'self and knowin' me I gotta trust myself  
Ooh, what is this feelin', it's more than sexual healing  
Ooh, I just gotta love myself, love myself  
Now, I ain't never been the freaky chick  
But I'm feeling kind of twisted  
My shirt is lifted all up over my head  
I'm slippin, phone is ringing, heart is beatin'  
Lovin' what I'm seein', lookin' at myself in mirror  
Tell me what's the reason  
I'm lookin' to my left and lookin' to my right  
Now I'm focused on myself again, I know this shit  
And the pressure keeps callin' me  
Oops, my skirts gone, caressin' my skin, it's three in the mornin'  
I keep on stallin', never did this before  
I'm a grown ass lady so what am I drawin' for  
Give what I can give, basically, that's what it is  
Lights off, flippin' the sheets, handle my biz, uh  
Ooh, what is this feeling, it's more than sexual healing  
Ooh, tellin' me to go for 'self and knowin' me I gotta trust myself

Ooh, what is this feelin', it's more than sexual healing  
Ooh, I just gotta love myself, love myselfOoh, clap your hands to what she's doin'  
Ooh, cl-cl-clap your hands  
Ooh, cl-cl-clap your hands to what she's do-do-doin', doin', doin'  
Ooh, clap your handsOoh, every woman say together  
(Say, say)  
If lovin' me is wrong, no not ever, I don't wanna be right  
(Never, never)  
Ooh, every woman say together  
(Say, say)  
If lovin' me is wrong, no not ever, I don't wanna be rightOoh, what is this feelin'?  
(I don't know girl, I-I-I don't know, girl)  
Ooh, what is this feelin'?  
(I don't know get me something, girl)  
(Get me something, ge-ge-get me something girl)Ooh, what is this feeling, it's more than sexual healing  
Ooh, tellin' me to go for 'self and knowin' me I gotta trust myself  
Ooh, what is this feelin', it's more than sexual healing  
Ooh, I just gotta love myself, love myself

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