

# Yeah (ft. Ludracis, Lil Jon)

## Usher

Peace up, A-Town down  
Yeah, ok, lil' Jon  
Yeah, yeah yeah, yeah yeah, yeah yeah, yeah  
Yeah, yeah yeah, yeah yeah, yeah  
I'm in the club with my homies, try'na 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  
Yeah, yeah yeah, yeah yeah, yeah yeah, yeah yeah, yeah  
Yeah, yeah yeah, yeah yeah, yeah 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  
Yeah, yeah yeah, yeah yeah, yeah yeah, yeah yeah, yeah  
Yeah, yeah yeah, yeah yeah, yeah 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 gimmie 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 Yeah, yeah yeah, yeah yeah, yeah  
    Yeah, yeah yeah, yeah yeah, yeahTake that and rewind it back  
    Lil' Jon got the beat to make ya booty go  
    Take that and rewind it back  
Usher got the voice make ya booty goTake 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

Songwriters

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