

# Oops Oh My

## Tweet

Tell you what I did last night  
I came home, say  
Around a quarter to three  
Still so high, hypnotized, in a trance For this body, so buttery brown and tantalizing  
You woulda thought I needed help  
From this feeling that I felt  
So shook I had to catch my breath Oops, there goes my shirt up over my head  
Oh my  
Oops, there goes my skirt droppin' to my feet  
Oh my  
Ooh, some kinda touch caressing my face  
Oh my  
Ooh, I'm turning red, who could this be? I tried and I tried to avoid  
But this thing was happening  
Swallow my pride  
Let it ride and partied But this body felt just like mines, I got worried  
I looked over to the left  
A reflection of myself  
That's why I couldn't catch my breath Oops, there goes my shirt up over my head  
Oh my  
Oops, there goes my skirt droppin' to my feet  
Oh my  
Ooh, some kinda touch caressing my face  
Oh my  
Ooh, I'm turning red, who could this be? I looked over to the left  
Umm, I was looking so good I couldn't reject myself  
I looked over to the left  
Umm, and I was feeling so good I had to touch myself  
I looked over to the left  
Umm, I was eyein' my thighs butter pecan brown  
I looked over to the left  
Umm, comin' outta my shirt and then my skirt came down Oops, there goes my shirt up over my head  
Oh my  
Oops, there goes my skirt droppin' to my feet  
Oh my  
Ooh, some kinda touch caressing my face  
Oh my  
Ooh, I'm turning red, who could this be? Oops, there goes my shirt up over my head  
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