

# Yeah! ft. Lil' Jon & Ludacris

Usher

Peace up, A-Town down

I was up in the club with my homies, tryin' to get a lil V-I

Keep it down on the low key

You should know how it feels

I seen shorty, she was checkin' up on me

From the game she was spittin' in my ear

You would think that she knew me

I decided to chill, conversation got heavy

She had me feelin' like she's ready to blow

She's sayin', 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, shorty got down low said, come and get me

Yeah, I got so caught up, I forgot she told me

Yeah, her and my girl, they used to be the best of homies

Yeah, next thing I knew, she was all up on me screamin', yeah

She's all up in my head now

Got me thinkin' that it might

Be a good idea to take her with me

Cause she's ready to leave

And I got to keep it real now

Cause on a one to ten, she's a certified twenty

But that's just ain't me

Cause I don't know, if I take that chance

Just where's it gonna lead

But what I do know is the way she dance

Make shorty alright with me

The way's she Get Low

I'm like, yeah, just work that out for me

She asks for one more dance, and I'm like, yeah

How the hell am I supposed to leave

And I say

Yeah, shorty got down low said, come and get me

Yeah, I got so caught up, I forgot she told me

Yeah, her and my girl, they used to be the best of homies

Yeah, next thing I knew, she was all up on me screamin', yeah

Watch out, my outfit's ridiculous  
In the club lookin' so conspicuous  
And roar, these women all on the prowl  
If you hold the head steady, I'mma milk the cow  
And forget about game, I'mma spit the truth  
I won't stop till I get 'em in their birthday suit  
So gimme the rhythm and it'll be off with their 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 that say

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Yeah, I got so caught up, I forgot she told me  
Yeah, her and my girl, they used to be the best of homies  
Yeah, next thing I knew, she was all up on me screamin', yeah

Take that and rewind it back  
Lil' Jon got the beat that make your booty go clap  
Take that, rewind it back  
Ursher got the voice make your booty go clap  
Take that, rewind it back  
Ludacris got the flow to make your booty go clap  
Take that, rewind it back  
Lil Jon got the beat that make your booty go clap

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