

# Ooh La La (Re-Recorded)

## Coolio

Verse 1:

Uh, I sneak a forty like a cheetah  
And give a call to the wild when I greet her (Meow!)  
The coochie leader  
Bend on over and touch your toes  
And I can jump up on a dresser and strike a pose  
Uh, if you want it then you're ready and you're able, girl  
Pull up your skirt and we can do it on the pool table  
Your nipples look so tender  
Can I twirl 'em in my mouth like a blender, surrender  
Cause ain't nothin but freakin  
I can keep it all day, all weekend  
And have you tweekin  
I be strokin, that's what I be doin  
And every position you assumin  
Uh, all night, all day  
If you stay  
I can rub you the right way (Hey!)  
If he go one time, I go three  
Cause that's how it is in the CPT

Chorus:

Ooh la la doo-wa-diddy (Woo-woo!)  
Cause I got the key to the city  
Ooh la la doo-wa-diddy (Woo-woo!)  
Can we go somewhere and get busy?  
Ooh la la doo-wa-diddy (Woo-woo!)  
You're lookin kinda pretty  
Ooh la la doo-wa-diddy (Woo-woo!)  
Can I get close to the kitty?

Verse 2:

Are you sure that we alone, all alone? (Yeah!)  
Lock the door and unplug the telephone (Telephone!)  
Light some candles let me get a look at your handles (Ooh-wee!)  
You got a body like a sex scandal  
So, I puts the cotton ball in the Q-Tip patch  
Turn around and let me see you from the back, ah shat! (Damn!)  
You know you bring out the freak in me  
I go deep in the peak, I hope you think of me  
Whenever you need some sexual healing  
We like two in a million

Don't fight the feelin  
You ain't dealin with no rookie  
Yes I got a lot of nuts in my Tollhouse cookie  
Call up your bookie, put your money on the cement  
I'm puttin in work like a tag team free man  
I spark through the woods like a Recon  
And we can do it all night with the lights on

Chorus:

Ooh la la doo-wa-diddy (Woo-woo!)  
Cause I got the key to city  
Ooh la la doo-wa-diddy (Woo-woo!)  
Let's go somewhere and get busy?  
Ooh la la doo-wa-diddy (Woo-woo!)  
I hope you ain't the kind that acts a ditty  
Ooh la la doo-wa-diddy (Woo-woo!)  
I'm tryin to get close to the kitty

Bridge:

What's up on some lovin, babay?  
We can roll in my sixty-three  
And drink Hennessy  
What's up on some lovin, babay?  
Don't you wanna roll with me?  
You and me can cream

Verse 3:

We can put it on a platter, girl, it don't matter  
I make it hot and you can pop it like a firecracker  
In the bedroom, bathroom, livin room  
Outside in the yard, it's a full moon  
In the car, in the front seat, back seat  
On the trunk, on the hood, and it's all good  
I'll be the piece and you can be the booty  
And I'll work extra duty to please your coochie  
You can lay me on the bed and cuff me up  
Spread honey on my chest, but don't rough me up  
Dig your nails in my back, girl, play yo game  
You never come the same if we say yo name  
Is it real or a dream  
You make me scream  
When you rub my body with shaving cream  
Stick your tongue down my throat and give me a kiss (Mmm-waah!)  
Cause you know it don't get no better than this (That's right!)

Chorus:

Ooh la la doo-wa-diddy (Woo-woo!)  
Cause I got the key to the city  
Ooh la la doo-wa-diddy (Woo-woo!)  
Can we go somewhere and get busy?  
Ooh la la doo-wa-diddy (Woo-woo!)  
Damn, you're lookin kinda pretty

Ooh la la doo-wa-diddy (Woo-woo!)  
Can I get close to the kitty  
Ooh la la doo-wa-diddy (Woo-woo!)  
Girl, I got the key to the city  
Ooh la la doo-wa-diddy (Woo-woo!)  
Can we go somewhere and get busy?  
Ooh la la doo-wa-diddy (Woo-woo!)  
Come and get a taste of the ribby (Ribby!)  
Ooh la la doo-wa-diddy (Woo-woo!)  
Now, the kitty's kinda friendly Bridge, Repeat 1.5X  
What's up on some lovin, babay?  
We can roll in my sixty-three  
And drink Hennessy  
What's up on some lovin, babay?  
Don't you wanna roll with me?  
You and me can cream

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