

Whoopsie Daisy

Terri Walker

Ladies,
1, 2, 3 uh! So I put on a little bit o' makeup
Then put on my sexy clothes,
Get in my high heels to paint my nails, and there you go
I know that I seemed to, but I didn't mean to lead you on
But that ain't no reason for you to believe that you turn me on Had me going there, so so good
But you had to mess it up, 'cause you couldn't get enough
Just stop pushing me, it's no use
Just because we get along, Doesn't mean we'll get it on [Chorus]
So I go Whoopsie Daisy
I've been driving him crazy
'cause I look so tasty, but it's no no no
I go Whoopsie Daisy
I've been driving him crazy
Boy you can't be my papa
So boy go home to your mama Yeah, yeah I never loved you, now I gotta love you just because
You buy me a drink and I see what you think
When you call me up (whatever)
Now girls be careful when you go out there and strut your stuff
If it's not like him to take a hint, when it ain't physical, oh [Hook 2]
Had me going there, so so fine
Are you gonna give it up, Just because you get it up
Just stop pushing me, its no use
Just because we get along
Doesn't mean it's sexual [Chorus] Gimme your love, gimme your love, gimme your love
Boy, get down, get down
Pushing your luck, pushing your luck, pushing your luck
Go baby, strut your stuff, yeah
Gimme your love, gimme your love, gimme your love
Boy, get down, get down,
Pushing your luck, pushing your luck, pushing your luck [Chorus] I guess, I've been driving him crazy (yeah,
yeah, yeah)
(been driving him crazy) But I said, no!

Songwriters

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