

# Ooooh Yeah

Mystikal

Oooh ooh yeah, ooh ooh ooh yeah yeah  
Clap-clappin' that-clappin' that ass, clap-clappin' that-clappin' ass, that ass  
Wop-woppin' that-woppin' that ass, wop-woppin' that-woppin' that ass, that ass  
Oh oh oh oh yeah, oh oh oh oh yeah

Smokin' and fuckin' is some of my habit  
Fo' the grilly hand had come take up for my daddy  
A shot off in the kitchen jump but didn't get married  
Still I'm lovin' takin' bowp keepin' them happy  
I do what it takes with the pills and the paint  
Just to keep my black ass off of minimum wage  
I went from stu-stutter, to shake it like a dog  
I might not eat yo' pussy but I bite you on yo' drawers  
It ain't my fault but go 'head tho'  
I can't return the favor but mo' head ho'  
I'm tappin' at them tonsels at the back of yo' throat  
Snap it on wet it up let it go in slow  
Ooh stroke it suck or leave it alone  
Mo' dick ain't nothin' but meat and the bone  
You better not let your momma hear you sing that song  
Eat it up sweat it up and lil' daddy gone, gone

Well look at you, you flirtin' with this pimpin' ain't yo'  
I seen you pstin' winkin' at me when you grabbed yo' ankle  
Ah she can't sang, but g-strings hangs  
And it don't take no Ricky Martin to know that she bang  
Wobble that ass, and show yo' tits  
Fo' a bitch to be that fine don't make no sense  
Them ho's hatin' but she gettin' the money nothin'  
Bouncin' off her booty but fifty's and hundred's  
Ooh, flip 'em the bird if you gettin yo' serv  
and then hit this fuckin' dick and kick them ho's to the curb  
Look at them hips, look at them thighs  
It could make a grown man temperature rise  
She stoppin' traffic and she do it on purpose  
Got niggas jumpin' out their car to see them bop in the circle  
She makin' me hot, I'm makin' you rich  
Take this fuckin' money and back up on this

This for my bitches in the backseat of them cars  
Know how to ride a dick, and pack the gards  
After she had a daquiry that's when she called me  
Talkin' hot comin' from the bachelorette party  
But really what happened she probably won't tell me  
Now she want her pussy tapped hard knock out I'll help her  
I'm supposed to be the broad ain't that some shit  
So I went ahead and drove her off, ain't that a bitch  
She shakin' 'er leg and makin' the bread  
Ah she good with her mouth so nigga look out  
She servin' them heads you heard what I said  
Around and 'round she knockin' 'em down  
Wherever is crackin' then that's where she be

and guess what if that's what she like then that's alright with me  
Because-a, she bring it to me, in the night and the day  
She supposed to have a baby from me that's what they say