

Yeah! (feat. Lil Jon & Ludacris)

Usher

Peace up, A-Town down
Yeah! (yeahhh!) okay! (okayyy!)
Usher (Usher Usher Usher.)
Lil Jon!
Yeah (yeah) yeah (yeah) yeah (yeah) - yeah
Yeah (yeah) yeah (yeah) yeah (yeah) - yeah Up in the club wit my homies, trying to get a lil V-I
Keep it down on the low key (low key)
You should know how it feels (hey! hey!)
I seen shorty she was checking up on me
From the game she was spitting in my ear
You would think that she knew me (knew me)
I decided to cheat (okay!) Conversation got heavy! (hey!)
She had me feeling like she's ready to blow! (watch out!)
Oh! (watch out!) She's saying "come get me!" (come get me)
So I got up and followed her to the floor
She said "baby let's go"
When I told her (let's go!) I said
(Yeah!) Yeah - yeah
Shorty got down on me, said come and get me
(Yeah!) Yeah - yeah
I got so caught up, I forgot she told me
(Yeah!) Yeah - yeah
Covering my girl, she be the best up on me
(Yeah!) Yeah - yeah
Next thing I knew, she was all up on me screaming (Yeah!) yeah yeah (yeah!) yeah yeah -
yeah!
(Yeah!) yeah yeah (yeah!) yeah yeah - yeah!
She's all up in my head now
Got me thinking that it might
Be a good idea to take her with me
Cause she's ready to leave (ready to leeeaaaavvee) (let's go!)
And I got to keep it real now
Cause on a 1 to 10, she's a certified 20
But that's just ain't me (hey!)
Cause I don't - know, if I take that chance
She swears he's gonna leave
But what I do - know, is the way she dance
Make shorty alright wit me
The way's she's Getting 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? (let's go!)

And I say.(Yeah!) Yeah - yeah
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 yeah!
 (Yeah!) yeah yeah (yeah!) (Hey hey heyyyy! Luda!)
 Yeah yeah - yeah! Watch out, my outfit's re-di-culous
 In the club looking so conspicuous
 And RAWR! These women all on the prowl
 If you hold the head steady, I'm a milk the cow
 And forget about game, I'm a spit the truth!
 I won't stop till I get em in their birthday suits!
 So gimme the rhythm and it'll be off wit their clothes
 Then "bend over to the front! and touch your toes!"
 I - left the Jag I took the Rolls
 If they ain't cutting then I put em on foot patrollll (oww!)
 How ya like me now?
 When my pinky's baguette over three hundred thou-sand!
 Let's drink, you the one to please
 Ludacris fill cups like double D's
 Me and Ush' once more, and we leaves em dead
 We want a lady in the street, but a freak in the bed that say.(Yeah!) Yeah - yeah
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 (Yeah!) Yeah - yeah
 Next thing I knew, she was all up on me screaming(Yeah!) yeah yeah (yeah!) yeah yeah -
 yeah!
 (Yeah!) yeah yeah (yeah!) yeah yeah - yeah! Take that and rewind it back
 Lil Jon got the beat that make your booty go (smack)
 Take that, rewind it back
 Usher got the voice make your booty go (smack)
 Take that, rewind it back
 Ludacris got the flow to make your booty go (smack)
 Take that, rewind it back
 Lil Jon got the beat that make your booty go (smack)
 Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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