

# 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  
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!) (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  
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! 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.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>