

Yeah

Lyrics

*Peace up, A-Town down
Yeah, ok, lil' Jon*

**Yeah, yeah yeah, yeah yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah yeah, yeah yeah, yeah**

I'm in the club with my homies, try'na get a lil' v-I
Keep it down on the low key, 'cause you know
how it feels
I said shawty she was checkin' up on me
From the game she was spittin' my ear you'd think
that she knew me
So we decided to chill

Conversation got heavy
She had me feelin' like she's ready to blow (*watch
out oh, watch out*)
She 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 I said

**Yeah (yeah) shawty got down an' said come
and get me
Yeah (yeah) I got so caught up I forgot she
told me
Yeah (yeah) her and my girl used to be the
best of homies
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**

She's all up in my head now
Got me thinking that it might good idea to take her
with me
'Cause she's ready to leave
Now I gotta keep it real now
'Cause on a one-to-ten she's a certified twenty,
and that just ain't me

'Cause I do know if I take that chance just where
is it gonna lead
But what I do know is the way she dance makes
shawty alright with me
The way she getting low
I'm like yeah, just work that out for me
She asked for one more dance and I'm

Like yeah, how the hell am I supposed to leave?
And I said

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and get me
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Yeah, yeah yeah, yeah yeah, yeah**

*Luda', watch out my outfit's ridiculous
In the club lookin' so conspicuous
And row! these women all on the prow!
If you hold the head steady I'm a milk the cow
Forget about the game I'm a spit the truth,
I won't stop till I get em in they birthday suits
So gimme the rhythm and it'll be off with they
clothes
Then bend over to the front and touch your toes
I left the jag and I took the Rolls
If they ain't cutting then I put em on foot patrol
How you like me now
When my pinky's valued over three hundred
thousand
Lets drank you the one to please
Ludacris fill cups like double D's
Me and Ush once more and we leave em dead
We want a lady in the street but a freak in the bed
to say*

CHORUS

*Take that and rewind it back
Lil' Jon got the beat to make ya booty go
Take that and rewind it back
Usher got the voice make ya booty go
Take that and rewind it back
Ludacris got the flow make ya booty go
Take that and rewind it back
Lil' Jon got the beat make ya booty go*