

Hey, yeah - I wanna shoop, baby

[Oooo, how you doin', baby?

No, not you

You, the bow-legged one, (ha-ha) yeah

What's your name?

Damn, that sounds sexy]

Here I go, here I go, here I go again (again?)

Girls, what's my weakness? (Men!)

Ok then, chillin', chillin', mindin' my business (word)

Yo, Salt, I looked around, and I couldn't believe this

I swear, I stared, my niece my witness

The brother had it goin' on with somethin' kinda...uh

Wicked, wicked (oooo) - had to kick it

I'm not shy so I asked for the digits

A ho? No, that don't make me

See what I want slip slide to it swifty

Felt it in my hips so I dipped back to my bag of tricks

Then I flipped for a tip, make me wanna do tricks for him

Lick him like a lollipop should be licked

Came to my senses and I chilled for a bit

Don't know how you do the voodoo that you do

So well it's a spell, hell, makes me wanna shoop shoop shoop

Shoop shoop ba-doop

Shoop ba-doop

Shoop ba-doop ba-doop ba-doop

Shoop ba-doop

Shoop ba-doop

Shoop ba-doop ba-doop ba-doop

Ummm, you're packed and you're stacked 'specially in the back

Brother, wanna thank your mother for a butt like that (thanks, Mom)

Can I get some fries with that shake-shake boobie?

If looks could kill you would be an uzi

You're a shotgun - bang! What's up with that thang?

I wanna know how does it hang?

Straight up, wait up, hold up, Mr. Lover

Like Prince said you're a sexy mutha-

Well-a, I like 'em real wild, b-boy style by the mile

Smooth black skin with a smile

Bright as the sun, I wanna have some fun

Come (come) and (hmmm) give me some of that yum-yum

Chocolate chip, honey dip, can I get a scoop? (please)

Baby, take a ride in my coupe, you make me wanna...

Shoop shoop ba-doop (Baby, hey)

Shoop ba-doop

Shoop ba-doop ba-doop ba-doop

Shoop shoop ba-doop (Don't you know I wanna shoop, baby)

Shoop ba-doop  
Shoop ba-doop ba-doop ba-doop

Well let me bring you back to the subject, Pep's on the set  
Make you get hot, make you work up a sweat  
When you skip-to-my-lou, my darling  
Not falling in love but I'm falling for your [super sperm]  
When I get ya betcha bottom dollar you were best under pressure  
[Yo, Sandy, I wanna like, taste you]  
Getcha getcha lips wet cuz it's time to have Pep

On your mark, get set, go, let me go, let me shoop  
To the next man in the three-piece suit  
I spend all my dough, ray me, cutie  
Shoop shoop a-doobie like Scoobie Doobie Doo  
I love you in your big jeans, you give me nice dreams  
You make me wanna scream, "Oooo, oooo, oooo!"  
I like what ya do when you do what ya do  
You make me wanna shoop

Shoop shoop ba-doop  
Shoop ba-doop  
Shoop ba-doop ba-doop ba-doop  
Shoop shoop ba-doop  
Shoop ba-doop  
Shoop ba-doop ba-doop ba-doop

[Oh, my goodness, girl, look at him  
He's the cutest brother in here  
And he's comin' this way! Oooo!]

S and the P wanna kick with me, cool (uh-huh)  
But I'm wicked, G, (yeah) hit skins but never quickly (that's right)  
I hit the skins for the hell of it, just for the yell I get  
Mmm mmm mmm, for the smell of it (smell it)  
They want my bod, here's the hot rod (hot rod)  
Twelve inches to a yard (damn) and have ya soundin' like a retard (yeah)  
Big 'Twan Love-Her, six-two, wanna hit you  
So what you wanna do?  
What you wanna do?  
Mmmm, I wanna shoop

Shoop shoop ba-doop  
Shoop ba-doop  
Shoop ba-doop ba-doop ba-doop  
Shoop shoop ba-doop  
Shoop ba-doop  
Shoop ba-doop ba-doop ba-doop

Oh, you make me wanna shoop  
Hey yeah, I wanna shoop, baby