Shoop

Salt-N-Pepa

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 (0000) - 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 ba-doop ba-doop Shoop shoop ba-doop Shoop ba-doop Shoop ba-doop Shoop 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 ba-doop ba-doop Shoop shoop ba-doop Shoop ba-doop Shoop ba-doop

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