

Nice legs, Daisy dukes,
Makes a man go whoo-who
That's the way they all come through
Like whoo-who whoo-who
Low-cut, see-through shirts That make you whoo-who
That's the way she come through
Like whoo-who whoo-who

(Cause I) Just set them up Just set them up
Just set them up
To knock them down
(Cause I) Just set them up Just set them up
Just set them up
To knock them down

I think I should know how
To make love to something innocent
Without leaving my fingerprints out, now
L-O-V-E's just another word
I'll never learn to pronounce
How do I say I'm sorry
'Cause the word is
Never gonna come out no
L-O-V-E's just another word
I'll never learn to pronounce

Tight jeans, Double D's Makin' me go whoo-who
All the people on the street Know Iced-out, lit-up
Make the kids go whoo-who
All the people on the street Know whoo-who whoo-who

(Cause I) Just set them up Just set them up
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(Cause I) Just set them up Just set them up
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I think I should know how
To make love to something innocent
Without leaving my fingerprints out now
L-O-V-E's just another word I'll never learn to pronounce
How do I say I'm sorry
'Cause the word is
Never gonna come out no
L-O-V-E's just another word I never learned to pronounce
Push it baby
Push it baby out of control
I got my gun cocked tight And I'm ready to blow
Push it baby
Push it baby out of control This is the same old dance That you already know
(2x)

I think I should know how
To make love to something innocent
Without leaving my fingerprints out no
L-O-V-E's just another word

I'll never learn to pronounce