

Sex Faces

Ludacris, Lil Wayne & Trey Songz

- Ludacris]

Yeah, yeah, haha

Luda!

DTP, oh

Classic shit

I'm in here sippin' on this Conjure

I'mma tell you like this, look I met this chick in Motor City and her name was Lexus

Ass outta control and her chest was reckless

So we exchanged numbers, plenty calls and texts 'bout gaining

New friends and ex'ing our exes

In the back of my mind I just wanted to sex this

Gotta give her the D and some pearls as her necklace

So I had her for dinner, woke her up for breakfast

Around 7:13 like Houston, Texas

She's everything I hoped for in the bedroom

And like Tyra Banks I need some headroom

Cause she can suck a golf ball through a garden hose

I never sat her on the bench, she my starting hose

I'm on point at game time, y'all be garden hoes

Yeah she never plays games like the parker roll

And we be drinking Conjure by the cases

Meanwhile your girl's been exchanging fuck faces

Luda!

You must be used to all the finer things (yeah)

Infatuated by what money brings (Young Money, Cash Money, Rap-A-Lot 25th Anniversary)

It seems to me you hoes will never change (ya digg)

No, hoes wont ever change

So all that's left is for us to exchange (Weezy, alright, listen)

Fuck faces I met her at a restaurant, she was a waitress

One day I went in and sat at her table

She asked me what will I be having, I said the basics

"Well done steak, vegetables and potatoes"

She asked will I be having a drink, I said later

Bring me a glass of vodka and a chaser

As me and my homie sat and discussed paper

I could feel a fire burning me like a laser

I could see her thighs through uniform pants so I didn't leave a tip

I left her an advance, along with my number saying give me a call

And you know I didn't have to leave my name at all

She called me when she got off
So I invited her to my loft
And she flew over like a moth thing
You know she came straight up outta all of that cloth
We had a couple blunts and some champagne
Then she massaged all of my back pains
Then it became time for her to pack things
I said hit me up again, we do the same thing
Jumped in the shower, I got out and saw a text message
It had a smiley face and said "you the best sexy XOXO!"
I replied: "I love your fuck face"
You must be used to all the finer things
Infatuated by what money brings
It seems to me you hoes will never change
No, hoes wont ever change
So all that's left is for us to exchange
Fuck faces You must be used to all the finer things
Infatuated by what money brings
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No, hoes wont ever change
So all that's left is for us to exchange
Fuck faces

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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