

# Sex Room (feat. Trey Songz)

Ludacris

Welcome to my sex room  
Welcome to my sex room Welcome to my little sanctuary  
You've been lookin' so good all day  
And you really got a nigga  
Pretty anxious, baby Better call your boss  
Tell him that your daddy's home  
Take a couple days off  
And take it off and leave nothing but your t-shirt and your panties on Feelin' high but I'm hung real low  
Lookin' sorta like a tripod  
So power down your cell phone  
And power up your iPod  
Power down your inhibitions  
And power up your inner freak  
(Yes, yes, fuck)  
It's the only words that you finna speak It's about to get real x-rated  
Can you handle what I'm 'bout to do?  
But enough about me, let me think  
Should I be worryin' about if I can handle you Damn right, I'mma get that thang  
And I'mma put my name on it  
All night I'mma whip that thang  
Allstate better put a claim on it I claim my territory  
My tongue finna mark you up  
You could be my firecracker  
My tongue finna spark you up  
Get ready for blast off  
Waterfall's gon' splash off  
You might lose around 4 or 5 pounds  
So get ready to sweat your ass off Welcome to my sex room  
Where your body meets my body  
It's our private after party  
If you want it, girl, I got it in my sex room Candles and a pole  
Sets your body to your soul  
From the bed down to the floor  
Sex room Mirrors in the headboard  
Even got a camcord  
Baby, won't you dance in my sex room? Where your body meets my body  
It's our private after party  
If you want it, girl, I got it in my sex room Let the candles burn  
I'mma turn these lights down

And when your body gets hot  
It'll get you licked up and iced down Nipples hard as rocks  
Lips as soft as cotton  
You the apple of my eye  
And I got you spoiled rotten I'mma get my video camera  
Let's make a movie, baby  
You the star so as soon as I press record  
You gots to do me, baby You can stare all in the mirror  
Take a peek at how good you lookin'  
I'mma have your body smokin'  
Take a look at what Luda's cookin' My arm underneath your leg, legs  
Or behind your head is how I gots to get you  
Right hand, left hand all red in the bed  
Like we've been playin' twister Now I've got you tangled up  
And you caught all in my web  
Should I let you loose?  
Nah, I think I'll get the blindfold instead You better get a couple towels, baby  
'Cause we about to slip and slide  
You don't ever need a horse or a saddle  
I'mma give you this dick to ride I'mma grant your every wish  
And fulfill your fantasy  
Ain't nobody else allowed in the sex room  
It's only you and me Welcome to my sex room  
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It's our private after party  
If you want it, girl, I got it Listen to what your body say  
We can do it every other kinda way  
Hit it in the sun, up in the shade  
Tell me what it is, I gotcha, babe Baby, let's hop up in the shower  
Baby, let me snatch up off that towel  
Let me get a vowel, I-O-U  
So I-E-U mean I eat you Come into this room  
You know what I'mma do  
Grab my body tight, don't let me go  
How you wanna ride, just let me know In my sex room  
All that I wanted  
Legs in the air  
With your toes pointed So, baby, welcome to my sex room

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If you want it, girl, I got it in my sex roomI got it right here  
In my sex room

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