

# Ludaversal Intro

## Ludacris

Mic check, 1 2

I'm just going to get right to it

Luda! Ain't nobody fuckin' with me when it come to getting lyrical

Murdering the rapper and killing beats nigga!

I'm cinematic making everybody panic

I be bustin' like a fully automatic feel the heat nigga!

We can battle in the Phantom in Atlanta the rover

in Minnesota or the Arizona streets nigga

They sayin' all these offensive lines I snapback it's the quarterback sneak nigga!

One time for the sneak dissers Ol' puss ass fuckboys say my name!

Anybody coming at me know I never back down killing a rapper is my claim to fame!

You lame

And my flow is what expose in these hoes even on a nigga worst day

They say Luda don't want it no mo'

No nigga I'm as hungry as the first day

What you want how you want it you can get

I'm the definition of a real g from the south side

The crime scene be the studio get the yellow tape

and the chalk and I'm leaving everybody outline

I'm all about mine

Getting paid getting laid getting clothes getting hoes getting green back

Used be like everybody is a lil kid now Big Boy, outcast like three stacks

Laying all it in the Cadillac with a red bone

giving me dome my music on with the seats back

Ludacris this is album number 8 and my pockets gonna be straight

Even if a nigga leak that

Timmy all up on the David Banner track with Janet Jack

in the back like "Damn Luda freak that!"

Break it down like you dropping to the ground

but we like the 808 in Atlanta so bring the beat back

Sample had to eat that

Couldn't control all of the leader

But put any other rapper on the track and

I guarantee they'll never know how to treat that

I'm a boss I'm a king I'm a legend Imma drill it in your head till you dose off

And I just so happen to be the type of rapper

that make your women want to take her clothes off

So let's get to the action

Let's get to the show

I'm been getting to the Forbes list six year straight let's get to the do'  
Shout out to the Luda Nation  
All my fans just got live  
And they waitin' for everybody to put me in the rapper category of ya top five  
Let me get it back  
Ever since I  
Came in the game it ain't never been the same  
Can't nobody do it like me  
Is it ever gonna be another Luda you know that'll never happen that's highly unlikely  
Knowing that I'm better than everybody you put me up against I'm in the hall of fame  
So fuck call to call we can go bar for bar  
I'll put your name up on the wall of shame  
And everyday is the same thing  
Looking for another way for me to make paper  
I think it's time for every single rapper to go to church  
Whoever is my opponent you better pray first  
They like "Luda why you rapping so fast?"  
I'm like "Bitch why you listen too slow?"  
I'm the truth in the booth and they can't keep up  
hardly cause I always hit em with a new flow  
And the two door with the coup low with the Hublot  
off the window with the two low  
Blades from the top like judo listening to Bruno on the way to school though  
Getting kudos from a few hoes and they from the choose though  
Cuz I'm numero uno and the crew know it's a couple loop holes  
When it come to fluke hoes cuz some of they pussy bite like Kujo  
But back to the you know who  
I can't stop till you tell me I'm the greatest  
If you need a reminder then put the whole song on repeat and continue to play this  
Better turn your stereo louder  
Listen up and let me preach  
And let's get arrested for disturbing the peace

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