

Woozy

Ludacris (Feat. R. Kelly)

Kel, Cris

And we just clubbin' on some smooth, shhh

Ludacris, can't hide or deny

That I wanna get you down to them Vickie Secrets

And your body, I won't misguide mistreat or mislead it

Hate it up, love it, they can't cut it, so strut it

Number one shaker, like Vicks Vapor, I wanna *** rub it

Louisville, slug it, hit 'em with a right left, it's gone

Tell every last one of ya girls how good it was and it's gone be on

Soul Train, wood *** from me

No pain, no gain, it's so plain to see

They be like, "I've been feelin' kinda stressed, can you blow my back out?"

And I'm like, "Yeah but don't trip if I happen to yank a track out"

When I get done, it's smooth sailin' once I pull that 'Lac out

Next destination, I move forward like Jerry Stackhouse

And I, have fun, when you chillin' with Ludi

We'll slow grind and slow jams while I'm feelin' yo' booty

We'll hold hand and hold times when I'm up in that ***

You so fine, I'm so sad that you feelin' so woozy

Got you feelin' woozy, baby, baby

And that's hows it gon' be when I take you from the club

To the crib on dubs and I get you in the bed with me

You're so pretty and so sweaty and so sexy and so ready

Girl, I'm surprised you this nasty

But it's cool 'cause I always wanted to go *** on a girl

That reminds me of me

So get upstairs, get yo' clothes off, get them sexy legs legs in a 'V'

Your vision blurry as if you were seein' two of me

You're so fine, I'm so sad that you feelin' so woozy

Bein' with you make me feel like I just hit the lotto

Other girls, I give 'em a shoulder colder than Chicago

But in ya center, I heat it up in the Mourning like Alonzo

And I'd get it, I'd bit it, I'd split it, I'd hit it up in the Tahoe

Bravo, make, make, make it clap, I'd break, break, break ya back

Then tuck, tuck, tuck you in so you can take, take, take a nap

Then back to makin' dividends, I'm in the wind

Somewhere hot, I stay on islands longer than Gilligan

Sippin' on a Pina Colada, little mama, I'mma make ya holla

How does it sounds when you makin' love on top of a million dollars?

I can only imagine, let's make it real, baby
Like D'Angelo, 'How Does It Feel', baby
I know I talk a lot *** but I can back it up, up, up
Like B.B.D., flip it, rub it down, smack it up, up, up
You so bad when you call me for duty
You so fine, I'm so sad that you feelin' so woozy
Got you feelin' woozy, baby, baby
And that's hows it gon' be when I take you from the club
To the crib on dubs and I get you in the bed with me
You're so pretty and so sweaty and so sexy and so ready
Girl, I'm surprised you this nasty
But it's cool 'cause I always wanted to go *** on a girl
That reminds me of me
So get upstairs, get yo' clothes off, get them sexy legs legs in a 'V'
Your vision blurry as if you were seein' two of me
You're so fine, I'm so sad that you feelin' so woozy
Don't get caught up with the gossip, them chicks is jockin', girl
They just jealous, everybody hates when Cris is rockin' ya world
Hey girl, hey friend, how you doin', where you been?
Enough of that talkin', let's begin, break it in
Shake and spin, take it in, say amen
Then I'll make you say goodness gracious
Look me in the eye and make them nasty faces
I'm so glad that your body's so juicy
You so fine, I'm so sad that you feelin' so woozy
Got you feelin' woozy, baby, baby
And that's hows it gon' be when I take you from the club
To the crib on dubs and I get you in the bed with me
You're so pretty and so sweaty and so sexy and so ready
Girl, I'm surprised you this nasty
But it's cool 'cause I always wanted to go *** on a girl
That reminds me of me
So get upstairs, get yo' clothes off, get them sexy legs legs in a 'V'
Your vision blurry as if you were seein' two of me
You're so fine, I'm so sad that you feelin' so woozy
Girl, said your body is what I want
I'll be makin' ya scream and moan
Girl, let's get on up out this club
Get you to my home

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