

Grippin' (Feat. Ludacris)

Sean Garrett

Yea we right back at ya between the sheets
Making sure you get a good night sleep
We gonna send dis next one out to the ladies
So get a firm grip And hold on tight as the home boy Sean Garrett take you on a ride
Luda! I don't think they ready dog Ay, look at you!
Girl know what you said I couldn't have when I met you
When I told you one day girl up in my bed I'd get you
Now you won't stop askin' when I'm comin' through again
Tell me, tell me, tell me now When I walked up on you you told me that I didn't know you
Said there ain't no point gettin' you're number 'cause I can't call you
Told me that you liked them boys and big toys
And little boys you don't do
Wait a minute, stop stressin' shawty couldn't have said that
Now let me bring that back I keep it low just for girls who thinking like you
Thinkin' you get no paper just 'cause you ain't flashin' no jewels
Baby girl my bank account stuffed like that pillow that your squeezing on
Don't you know how many of my songs are runnin' on the radio Grippin' on the bed, look at you grippin' on
the bed
Grippin' on the, grippin' on the bed
I told you girl this you weren't ready for
Grip, grip, grip, grippin' on the bed
Girl what you mean you can't take no more'
We got them neighbors and them
Complaining from the banging of the headboard Grippin' on the bed, look at you grippin' on the bed
Grippin' on the, grippin' on the bed
I told you girl this you weren't ready for
Grippin' on the bed, look at you grippin' on the bed
We got them neighbors and them
Complaining from the banging of the headboard Now you screamin' now you need me
Please don't leave me I can't get enough
All the things you said you'd never do you're doing to me all too good
You're even doing things to me I can't tell even if I thought you would
Woo woo woo, slow down Take it easy baby, before you can't let go
Cause I'm a beast when I go in girl I'm tellin' you
And here's a lesson baby, never say what you wanna do
Cause I got you grippin' on my bed in your birthday suit Grippin' on the bed, look at you grippin' on the bed
Grippin' on the, grippin' on the bed
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Grippin' on the bed, look at you grippin' on the bed
We got them neighbors and them
Complaining from the banging of the headboardYea I hear 'em complainin' but look here, it's Luda! I got ya
Grippin' on the bed lovin' when you make dat face 'cause you like the way I do it
Bust through the doorway, rip off your top and your bottom
And then I get right to itThen I'm all neck I get right through it, you can call it jack and coke
Wrap your legs around my waist, squeeze tight then I grab your throat
Neighbors complainin', hatin' the headboard, we gonna make it bangSo sit your five dollar ass down 'cause I'm
gonna make some change
Den I'm really gonna make it rain, den you really gonna take some pain
I don't let it whoop me, I whoop dat booty like bang, bang, bang, bang!Grippin' on the bed, look at you grippin'
on the bed
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