

# B R Right (feat. Ludacris)

Trina

Yo

I want my ass smacked, legs wide, front back, side to side,  
Pussy wet, Slip-N-Slide, yup everything gonna be alright  
Ass smacked, legs wide, front back, side to side,  
Pussy wet, Slip-N-Slide, yup everything gonna be alright  
Wait bitch I'ma blow my kisses

Get pissed and throw my dishes

Why'all niggas know just who this is (Woo woo!)

And the head so vicious

With me this shit gone cost

You short than that's your loss

You know this ass is soft

Make a nigga go to breaking off

Tell me that you love me baby

And get high and fuck me crazy

Get a towel and wipe me off

You want a bitch with no type of flaws

My girls be shopping hard

These hoes be buying cars

In the club buying bars

Nipples hard is a sign of bras

All my niggas who getting cheese

Throwback and the crispy G's

Moet, Cris on freeze

Laugh at a tab 'cause this on me

Me and Luda in a cut supreme

Doing things just to touch the cream

So many names want to fuck the Queen

I live a life like its just a dream  
I want my ass smacked, legs wide, front back, side to side  
Pussy wet, Slip-N-Slide, yup everything gonna be alright  
Ass smacked, legs wide, front back, side to side,  
Pussy wet, Slip-N-Slide, yup everything gonna be alright  
Give me the beat then I'ma make it bump

Tell me what you want to hear damn yes it can

Trouble with your man I'ma pop my trunk

You ain't seen no chicks like mine

You ain't seen no flips like mine

Gonna make you (Ugh!) next to the seat buckles in my 659

Tell me that you like it raw

Tell me that my dick is wah!

I might make you famous and buy you watches my Maurice Merquaw

Tell me if it's new or old

Tell me if its hot or cold

Let me know if it's black and bold  
Say Ludacris six million sold  
See I ain't got no time for games  
And I ain't got no time for lames  
How you loving my Southern slang  
Oh, eh, watta watta bing bang!  
So anytime you need me call  
Winter summer spring or fall  
It doesn't matter come one come all

Either get dropped or drop them drawers I want my ass smacked, legs wide, front back, side to side  
Pussy wet, Slip-N-Slide, yup everything gonna be alright Ass smacked, legs wide, front back, side to side,  
Pussy wet, Slip-N-Slide, yup everything gonna be alright Diamond, Princess

Just mind your business  
These rumors are senseless  
Your whispers are endless  
We living Ghetto fab  
We spending hella cash  
This girl is hella bad  
Your choice is trailer trash  
Too much taste for whores  
You saw me grace the Source  
You watched me work the Vibe  
Bitches I works for mine  
One time for these divas  
Two times for these Visa's  
Third time I come I'm breezing  
The ice just keeps on freezing  
Hold up I'ma keep it going  
Back to back I'ma keep on blowing  
Platinum plaques keeping it up  
Wet Saks keeping it gut  
Look girl you don't know my angle  
A hundred thou on a platinum bangle  
My niggas will slow your roll

Pussy power we in control I want my ass smacked, legs wide, front back, side to side  
Pussy wet, Slip-N-Slide, yup everything gonna be alright Ass smacked, legs wide, front back, side to side,  
Pussy wet, Slip-N-Slide, yup everything gonna be alright Yo, that's right I'm back again

Round two motherfuckers that's right  
I'm talking greasy  
I'm a arrogant lil' motherfucker huh?  
That's right I'm rich I'm that bitch (That's right)  
I'm bout to show ya'll how to pimp this shit  
I'm fucking niggas in the face  
The game is mine 2003 fuck that  
Fuck all ya'll haters fuck all ya'll bitches, get a life!

You got too much times on your hands  
I want ya'll bitches to get a job  
Up your game pimp your game up baby  
It's all about me this time fuck that  
Fuck a dime I'm a silver dolla, holla!  
Catch me when I come off tour fuck ya'll  
I'm out

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