

Sugar (gimme Some) (remix)

Trick Daddy

Uh huh, yeah, aw, man
I got a sweet tooth, can you dig it?
After this one you gon' need a root canal
I love sugar all of it
This one for all the nice clean
Decent women
Lay it on me, girl
Pay close attention
She put that sugar on my tongue
She's gonna gimme, gimme some
She put it right there on my tongue
(Sweet, sweet, lover, lover)
Right there on my tongue
(She turns me on, like no other)
And gimme some of your butter pecan
Put it right there on tip of my tongue, put it
Right yeah, 'cuz, baby, if I bite you
I bet you like it
French Vanilla's a hell of a flavor for me
With strawberries, two cherries and whipped cream
The best dreams are the wet dreams
And uh, the rest is just a flick without a sex scene
Orally , I speak the truth
'Cuz the blacker the berry
The sweeter the juice
Cuz, Florida oranges and Georgia peaches
When they nice and ripe
They the best for eatin'
All these southern boys be cravin'
For a whole slice of pie after they main course
So if you game for it
I came for it
I got a thang for ya
That I can't ignore
She put that sugar on my tongue
She's gonna gimme, gimme some
She put it right there on my tongue
(Sweet, sweet, lover, lover)
Right there on my tongue

(She turns me on, like no other)
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(Sweet, sweet, lover, lover)
Right there on my tongue
(She turns me on, like no other)
She put that sugar on my tongue, tongue
Yippie yippie, yum yum
Goodie goodie gum drop
Put me in a tongue lock
Did it till my body went numb, numb
Laid her on her back, back
Turned her round, gave her bottom a smack, smack
She's a woman from the block with the best of weed
But I won't stop till I'm pullin' out tracks, tracks
It was lust at first sight
And she couldn't help sayin' that she wanted to get with me
And my size was just right
But she wanted a man with a little security
Said, I been around the world twice
And my name ring bells from Atlanta to Sicily
Said she wanted it all night
So put the bubbles in the tub and Ludacris she need
She put that sugar on my tongue
She's gonna gimme, gimme some
She put it right there on my tongue
(Sweet, sweet, lover, lover)
Right there on my tongue
(She turns me on, like no other)
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Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah
Sweetie you look so incredible
So delicious and so damn edible
All I need is some honey or syrup
With a lil' butter to rub down all your curves
And no need for the lemonade
Just a twist of lime and some grape Kool-Aid
Can I call you Caramel?

'Cuz I'm 'bout to go coo-coo to taste your Coco Puffs

One bowl ought to fill me up

But that milk gotta be cold enough

So supper time that'll hold me up

I might choke myself if I don't slow it up, but

Honey, you look like a honeydew melon

Or strawberry with the whipped cream filling

Of the top part of the peach cobbler

But uh, the fruit platter ought to do me better

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(Sweet, sweet, lover, lover)

Right there on my tongue

(She turns me on, like no other)

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