

Woozy (Ft. R. Kelly)

Ludacris

[R.Kelly]

Whoo, Kel, Chris,

And clubbing on some smooth shh[Ludacris]

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 Vick's vapor I wanna fucking rub it

Louisville slug it hit em with a right left, its gone

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

Soul Train, wood grain, from me

No pain, no gain, its so plain to see

They be like "I've been feeling kind of stressed can you blow my back out?"

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

When I get done its smooth sailing once I pull that 'Lac out

Next destination I move forward like Jerry Stackhouse

And 1, have fun, when you chilling with Ludi

Slow grind and slow jams while I'm feeling yo booty

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

You so fine I'm so sad that you feeling so woozy[Chorus: R.Kelly]

Got you feeling woozy baby (baby)

And that's hows it gonna be when I take you from the club to the crib

On dubs and I get you in the bed with me (in the bed with me)

Your so pretty, and so sweaty and so sexy and so ready

Girl I'm surprised you this nasty

But its cool cause I always wanted to go down on a girl that reminds me of me

So get upstairs, get yo clothes off and get them sexy legs legs in a 'V' (yup)

Your vision blurry as if you were seeing two of me (two of me)

You so fine I'm so sad that you feeling so woozy[Ludacris]

Will 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 a 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 making dividends I'm in the wind

Somewhere hot, I stay on islands longer than Gulligan

Sipping on a pina colada, little mama I'ma make ya holla

How does it sounds when you making love on a Million dollars

I can only imagine lets make it real baby

Like D'Angelo "How does it feel" baby
I know I talk a lot shit but I can back it up (up up)
Like BBD 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 feeling so woozy[Chorus][Ludacris]
Don't get caught up in the gossip, them chicks is jockin' girl
They just jealous, everybody hates when Cris is rocking ya world
Hey girl, hey friend, how you doing, where you been
Enough of that talking, lets 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 feeling so woozy[Chorus][R. Kelly]
Girl, said your body is what I want (woozy woozy woozy)
I'll be making scream and moan (woozy woozy woozy)
Girl lets get on up out this club (woozy woozy woozy)

Songwriters

KELLY/BRIDGES/JOHNSONPublished by

Lyrics Â© Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Universal Music Publishing Group Song Discussions is protected
by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>