Spur Of The Moment

Ludacris

Gotta keep it a secret, ay man, let me ask you somethin' man You ever have one of them days where you felt like You mighta got rid of all the bad seeds in your life? Y'knahmean like you just got your paycheck Paid off a car note or somethin' Just jumped out the shower feelin' fresh than a muh'fucka Witcha good shoes on, y'knahmtalkin' 'bout? You mean like, paid off a Cadillac car note? Like a Cadillac, like you ready to throw a party Like call everybody you know, don't even plan it, just do it In Compton we call that, "Spur of the moment" Well let's do it, spur of the moment, whattup? Well you can bring the drinks a little mo' my way More I say, on another hot sunny California day Just touched down, called up my 8 1 8 Fo' a date with some other bust downs And I cruised up the block, car losed up the top I take the breeze, quick break the trees Feel good as we flippin' through the Robb Report My baby momma ain't trippin' on child support Because she can't support that garbage, she should come pay homage When we pair 'em, we gon' share 'em, when I'm finished we all switch I ain't really got the time, yo I'm chillin' with Ludacris Stop and twist the Buddha, got me feelin' like this is it If we gon' party, we gon' sip, we got a bar We all in shape, we gon' go far, you can't stop the car We on the freeway, if you get out you burnt You would a thought you would a learned me when my hair was all permed I think y'all bullshittin' with it dawg It's on tonight, get licked, get gone tonight And for once, in my life, everything's gonna be, alright G'd up, my mind is freed up From the day, through the night, everything's gonna be, alright Arabian Spruce, Seagram's bumpy and juice We used to bag and then truce, we used to sag and get loose Not the kind of cats that would jump in your bag for your jewels But to put some money in it for your drink and your shoes We get the News like MTV, every ten to the hour We play Mario Brothers, we eat the 'shroom and get power

Now eat your sour powers, and use your dental floss What does bein' mental cost? If you ain't knowin' you already lost So stay with me, and let's get tipsy Rememberin' the days on the block sippin' whiskey Runnin' 'round grinnin', runnin' 'round sinnin' Gettin' lit, then I wonder why my head kept spinnin' But I'm all grown up now, less throwin' up now Record blowed up, so my hood throwed up Now let's break loose 'cause your boy's around And tonight we gon' celebrate bein' allowed, right It's on tonight, get licked, get gone tonight And for once, in my life, everything's gonna be, alright G'd up, my mind is freed up From the day, through the night, everything's gonna be, alright It's just one of those days, without a care in the world You ain't gotta look mean, I know you care for your girl But she's lookin' this way and I'm gonna come get her Fresh haircut, so I'm feelin' quite kipper Can't nothin' go wrong 'cause my strap's on my back And if fools wanna scrap then my tool will attack But forget the click-clack, ain't no need for the steel Just a straight house party and some meat on the grill If it's Los Angeles, watch a boss handle biz I'ma put this on my kids, stupid it's an outfit If you ain't been around the world keep yo' mouth zipped 'Cause I do religion elevation You see I'm not normal and I'm not a homo I'm mo' apt to shoot a porno with you in cornrows And call it, "More Hoes, Volume 5, Volume 6" And show it in the back of my truck, at the picnic It's on tonight, get licked, get gone tonight And for once, in my life, everything's gonna be, alright G'd up, my mind is freed up From the day, through the night, everything's gonna be, alright It's on tonight, get licked, get gone tonight And for once, in my life, everything's gonna be, alright G'd up, my mind is freed up From the day, through the night, everything's gonna be, alright Alright Alright

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