

Ultimate Satisfaction (Feat. Field Mob)

Ludacris

Satisfaction, satisfaction, satisfaction.

satisfactionwe about to blow you a shotgun right through your speakers.

We breathing life back into the music industry man.

Ludacris and field mob,

Mouth to mic resuscitation.

Lets go.can you handle it?

Eight away, bang in the back with the woofer like boom boom boom boom.

With my foot up on the peddle and my hand on my strap got the engine like vroom vroom vroom vroom.

whats up? you ain't never heard a nigga rap quiet like this before,

I got an addictive flow that'll give you satisfaction.I'm a make you satisfied, even if it kills me,

Even if takes the slower minds a little bit of time to feel me.

Recollect the 15 million I've sold or the 30 times I went gold and if you take 2 puffs of this dro then it'll give you satisfaction.I've sold the most and no ones close but I'm not meaning to brag.

Its different strokes for different folks like Angelina and brad.

Some keep the heat in the stash, put 30 keys in the jag,

And if cops ain't peeping your tag your gonna feel some satisfaction.

Pumping out albums like reverend run is pumping out children; here's another one

Catch me on more 24's than Kiefer Sutherland.

I'm bound to be the greatest, I'm determined to win. until then I can't get no satisfaction.Ya, blow me a shotgun

[Repeat: x4]I'm the one that went to the gun fight with a knife, and won.

Left with this pistol that left him dead and I, shot and run.

Just because my verse second, don't mean that I'm not the one when I'm done

I'm guaranteed to give you satisfaction.I might not be the best in the world but the best the worlds ever seen.

I'm all been in Georgia's daughter code ding-a-ling king

And when I'm digging deep in the spleen, I'ma make the cream and she scream

Baby get me hard like a snickers bar I give her satisfaction.The southern way no other way so mother fuck what you say.

Y'all had this spot we took you off the top like a toupee.

Your cokes been kicked and pushed in this fiasco, like Lupe.

Back that ass up like Juve, cause the south we giving them satisfaction.Ever since I signed with luda and them, my chances of losing is slim.

Y'all talk that smack but copy-cat and do a movie like him.

Yes sir my mob got that goodie, as if my group had a kid.

We gonna continue to give them another doe of satisfaction.Ya blow me a shotgun [Repeat: x4]

I got that fire [Repeat: x4]Yeah drop tha bomb, when I rhyme its like tnt.

That's why my money long as the line at the dmV.

When they asking, who was that, that was snapping.

I'm that answer dude like snickers with no nuts no satisfaction.I hustle and flow, mighta been by my cheese since I was knee high.

Weed what you need, hit me I'ma drop off peaches like I'm T.I.
Earvin Johnson gimme that rock and magic cap of Shawn Jay
Dope sold money for satisfaction I been the nigga they can't fuck with, hot but the flow cold
Flip rocks by the boatload O.G. no see see me drift off get ya nodoz
Zip-loc full of dro tow big glocks on the hip cocked try to play the big shots
Get popped with the four four Don't be the reason they mopped in the floor for paying me, that (satisfaction)
Food for thought let me get that pop, man I need this cream
Where my cake give me my candles, I got sweet sixteen
Now the kid with the cocaine flow got DTP on his necklace
Now Luda tell them what you think about your investment satisfaction ya, blow me a shotgun [Repeat: x4]

Songwriters

Velonskis, Richard / Benassi, Alessandro / Bridges, Christopher Brian / Crawford, Darion / Johnson,
Shawn Published by

Lyrics © Kobalt Music Publishing Ltd. Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents
pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>