

Keep It On The Hush

Ludacris

Sister Martha so glad to see you
So glad your parol came through
So glad everybody came out this morning
We reading from the book of hush, today Verse sixty-nine, come on somebody, come on somebody
Good to see all of you came out this morning
Even though some of you just leavin' 112
Smellin' like booty, and Hennessey, come on
Courvoisier double shots, ha-hah, it don't matter Keep it on the hush, don't say nothing
Ain't gone be no talking, while I'm doing my thang
Keep it on the hush, don't say nothing
Ain't gone be no talking, while I'm doing my thang I'm loving the way your legs go so far back
Your one of those flexible girls
I figure your daddy always said you was one of the best in this world
But never the less in this world I'm just professional girl
I teach 'em a lesson, have 'em stressin' and confessin' the girl
How good it was, and how good it could be
If they just tried it Taking my double dose skip the daily dick diet
Tried, they so excited, and cant hide it
I'm trying to do my thang, but you gotta be quiet Keep it on the hush, don't say nothing
Ain't gone be no talking, while I'm doing my thang
Keep it on the hush, don't say nothing
Ain't gone be no talking, while I'm doing my thang Now even when I just come in your house
And cover your mouth because your momma's at home
You grippin' the sheets and making a effort not to holler and moan
You got to keep it on the hush, 'cause we in no rush You tellin' me its the little things that mean so much
And its an illusion thinkin' you can match what I can do best
So if ya man call, tell him to put some hair on his chest
But he don't even have to know, we keepin' it on the low
You walking it like a dog, and stay working it like a pro, so. Keep it on the hush, don't say nothing
Ain't gone be no talking, while I'm doing my thang
Keep it on the hush, don't say nothing
Ain't gone be no talking, while I'm doing my thang I'ma taste ya neck and begin to nibble around your earlobes
Down to your belly button, then I'm un-snappin' your bra
Thinkin' your titties are tryna tell me somethin'
Hard nipples, colder then ice-sicles
Workin' it with my tounge, you can just tell me if it tickles Freaky deaky kinda sneaky, Ludacris and the gang
Disturbin' the peace, we runnin' the streets
And steady slangin' them thangs
But you gotta keep the noise down, in order to keep the boy down

Its joy all around, and you know how it sounds, if you just
Keep it on the hush, don't say nothing
Ain't gone be no talking, while I'm doing my thang
Keep it on the hush, don't say nothing
Ain't gone be no talking, while I'm doing my thang
As the choir sings, the doors are open, the doors are open
Keep it on the hush, don't say nothing
Ain't gone be no talking, while I'm doing my thang
Now bow ya head, bow ya head
Keep it on the hush, don't say nothing
Ain't gone be no talking, while I'm doing my thang
Keep it on the hush, don't say nothing
Ain't gone be no talking, while I'm doing my thang
Your thang, your thang, your thang, your thang
My thang, my thang, your thang, your thang
Your thang, your thang, your thang, your thang
Keep it on the hush
Look at you sister Johnson in the front row
With thongs on, your legs open tryna tempt me
Keep it on the hush, I'll be over at about seven o'clock
Keep it on the hush, shhh

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