Woozy

Nimrod

Kel, Cris

And we just clubbin' on some smooth, shhh 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 Vicks Vapor, I wanna *** rub it Louisville, slug it, hit 'em with a right left, it's gone Tell every last one of ya girls how good it was and it's gone be on Soul Train, wood *** from me No pain, no gain, it's so plain to see They be like, "I've been feelin' kinda stressed, can you blow my back out?" And I'm like, "Yeah but don't trip if I happen to yank a track out" When I get done, it's smooth sailin' once I pull that 'Lac out Next destination, I move forward like Jerry Stackhouse And 1, have fun, when you chillin' with Ludi We'll slow grind and slow jams while I'm feelin' yo' booty We'll hold hand and hold times when I'm up in that *** You so fine, I'm so sad that you feelin' so woozy Got you feelin' woozy, baby, baby And that's hows it gon' be when I take you from the club To the crib on dubs and I get you in the bed with me You're so pretty and so sweaty and so sexy and so ready Girl, I'm surprised you this nasty But it's cool 'cause I always wanted to go *** on a girl That reminds me of me So get upstairs, get yo' clothes off, get them sexy legs legs in a 'V' Your vision blurry as if you were seein' two of me You're so fine, I'm so sad that you feelin' so woozy Bein' with 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 the 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 makin' dividends, I'm in the wind Somewhere hot, I stay on islands longer than Gilligan Sippin' on a Pina Colada, little mama, I'mma make ya holla How does it sounds when you makin' love on top of a million dollars?

I can only imagine, let's make it real, baby Like D'Angelo, 'How Does It Feel', baby I know I talk a lot *** but I can back it up, up, up Like B.B.D., 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 feelin' so woozy Got you feelin' woozy, baby, baby And that's hows it gon' be when I take you from the club To the crib on dubs and I get you in the bed with me You're so pretty and so sweaty and so sexy and so ready Girl, I'm surprised you this nasty But it's cool 'cause I always wanted to go *** on a girl That reminds me of me So get upstairs, get yo' clothes off, get them sexy legs legs in a 'V' Your vision blurry as if you were seein' two of me You're so fine, I'm so sad that you feelin' so woozy Don't get caught up with the gossip, them chicks is jockin', girl They just jealous, everybody hates when Cris is rockin' ya world Hey girl, hey friend, how you doin', where you been? Enough of that talkin', let's 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 feelin' so woozy Got you feelin' woozy, baby, baby And that's hows it gon' be when I take you from the club To the crib on dubs and I get you in the bed with me You're so pretty and so sweaty and so sexy and so ready Girl, I'm surprised you this nasty But it's cool 'cause I always wanted to go *** on a girl That reminds me of me So get upstairs, get yo' clothes off, get them sexy legs legs in a 'V' Your vision blurry as if you were seein' two of me You're so fine, I'm so sad that you feelin' so woozy Girl, said your body is what I want I'll be makin' ya scream and moan Girl, let's get on up out this club

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