

End of the Night

Ludacris

Baby, I gotta get you up out of
Your clothes, your clothes
It's somethin' about the way you move
I just can't let it go, let it goBaby, you've got me open
Baby, I just wanna make you mine
By the end of the night, end of the night
By the end of the nightIt's inevitable and incredible, listen, it's LudaBy the end of the night, you gon' be
wantin' to marry a nigga
'Cause I make 'em erupt like volcanoes, you just shake and you shiver
Get 'em up, get down, turn around and put your face in the pillow
Cut 'em up like Jason, just face it, that boy Luda's a killerHalf man, half gorilla, beatin' all on my chest
Pleasin' all of your flesh, squeezin' all on your breast
Givin' you reasons to rest and ain't never say no to papi
Wake 'em up like Folgers 'cause I fold 'em like OrigamiHey, mami, let's get it poppin' like Orville
Redenbacher
The way you move, once you started, nothin' could ever stop ya
Sweeter than Betty Crocker and I'm ready to belly flop ya
Just mention today but for now, I forever gotchaBaby, I gotta get you up out of
Your clothes, your clothes
It's somethin' about the way you move
I just can't let it go, let it goBaby, you've got me open
Baby, I just wanna make you mine
By the end of the night, end of the night
By the end of the nightVerse two, it's like thisGotta get 'em up outta them clothes
If I throw a couple dollars, then pose
We could drink a couple bottles and go
And ride off in the Impala on Vogues and RollsGold is all on my neck, all on my wrist
So just let go of yo' hoe, don't hog her to death, lend her to Cris
Just for a little while, for a little bit
Just wanna see her smile and get the bigger fish
She said that you had a little dickNow how in the hell can she benefit
From somethin' like that?
I be up in that cat
Make her put a hump in that back, blackI swing low and sweet chariot, meet me at the Marriott
Key access, I'll be at the very top
Don't hesitate to stop the elevator either
I'll show you the ups and downs, you'll be my elevator divaBaby, I gotta get you up out of
Your clothes, your clothes
It's somethin' about the way you move

I just can't let it go, let it goBaby, you've got me open
Baby, I just wanna make you mine
By the end of the night, end of the night
By the end of the nightAll I need is a couple hours, baby, for realCome up out that Prada, Chanel, Chloe, Louis
and Gucci
Escada, Dior, Fendi, that Masconi and Juicy
Rockin Republic, True Religions and Citizen's jeans
Your Jimmy Choo's are so sexy but Giseppi's is meLa Perla lingerie, ya panties and bra are matchin'
Put down your clothes and I'll put you up on the latest fashions
'Cause with cameras and action, I'm a deadly assassin
I love your clothes but what's underneath, I love with a passionBaby, I gotta get you up out of
Your clothes, your clothes
It's somethin' about the way you move
I just can't let it go, let it goBaby, you've got me open
Baby, I just wanna make you mine
By the end of the night, end of the night
By the end of the nightDon't leave your girl 'round me
Said, don't leave your girl 'round me
Don't leave your girl 'round me
True playa for real, for real, for real, for realDon't leave your girl 'round me
Said, don't leave your girl 'round me
Don't leave your girl 'round me
True playa for real, for real, for real, for real

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