

Mouthing Off

Ludacris

Yeah, hah
When it all come down to it we ain't have shit
(Woo! Use your mouth, haha)
Ludacris, 4-Ize, it's like this, check it
I make niggaz eat dirt and fart dust
Then give you a eighty dollar gift certificate to Pussies 'R Us
I eat the whole pie, and leave nothin' but the crust
So you can feel what it's like, with instinct but no guts
A sac with no nuts or a mack with no sluts
Give me a full-body massage, I still can't be touched
They call me Seymour Butts, 'cause I get more ass than most
They say I'm next and got that butter love, and get too close
Follow the leader 'cause I'm meaner than medula oblongotas
My tribe's on more quests than Midnight Marauders
It's all pi

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