

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 go
Baby, 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 night
It's inevitable and incredible, listen, it's Luda
By 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 killer
Half 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 Origami
Hey, 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 gotcha
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Verse two, it's like this
Gotta 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 Rolls
Gold 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 dick

Now 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, black
I 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 diva
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By the end of the night
All I need is a couple hours, baby, for real
Come 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 me
La 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 passion
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Your clothes, your clothes
It's somethin' about the way you move
I just can't let it go, let it go
Baby, 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 night
Don'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
Don'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