

# One More Drink

## Ludacris

It was Friday night  
And I was feelin' aight, yep  
Downtown Atlanta, big city, bright lights  
Mixin' Henny wit tha Sprite  
While I'm drinkin' and drivin'  
No police lights, no police sirens I'm headed to da club, lookin' for a freak  
To spread a little love  
And spread a couple cheeks  
Pull up to da spot 26's like bam!  
Eyes on me, like bitch, do you see 'em? Stroll to da front do' headed to da VIP  
Bought a couple bottles and I took a couple sips  
Scopin' out da room and what do I see?  
A nice round butt and a pair of double D's So, I crept up like, Shawty what's happnin'?  
You killin' that dress and I love it wit a passion  
Then she turned around and her face was aight  
She had a gap tooth and a mean overbite  
But I was like hmm If I take one more drink  
I'm gon' end up fuckin' you  
Is that what you wanna do shawty?  
If I take one more drink  
I'm gon' end up fuckin' you  
You too Woke up the next mornin' and all I can remember  
Was takin' shots and tippin' a bartender  
Surrender to da woman, and they're bringin' me home  
Cause' she started lookin' better  
Every shot of patron, yep! I jumped up wit a devilish grin  
Cause' tonight damn right, I might do it again!  
So I called up da homies, whaddup?  
Let's ride, we can hit the sportsbar  
Over on the Southside Get a couple of Coronas, couple of limes  
Went up to da bar, and saw a couple of dimes  
So I, slowly walked up and said hi  
My name is Ludacris and I'mma hell of a guy One said I know who you are, I'm your #1 fan  
And right now is too bad, I got a man  
And I said I understand, but where the hell is he at?  
Cause' in a minute, if he don't show up, then man If I take one more drink  
I'm gon' end up fuckin' you  
Is that what you wanna do shawty?  
If I take one more drink

I'm gon' end up fuckin' you  
You tooAy Pain, holla at em right quick man!  
Yeah, you gon' get in trouble with your man girl  
(Don't get in trouble girl)  
Talkin' bout how you're my biggest fan girl  
(I know what I'm doin')Now I don't wanna do  
(Please)  
What you gon make me do  
(Don't make me do it, don't make me do it!)  
If I had one more drinkOne more drink I'mma get cha  
Home, then I'll split cha  
Grab the camera phone  
And take a bunch drunk pictures  
Cause' Hennessy mixed wit a whole bunch of buddha  
Equals you, mixed with a whole bunch of LudaAnd you know how far one drink could go  
Start slurrin' my speech, slowin' up da flow  
Hikin' up these skirts, climbin' up your shirt  
It's Mr. Latenight Luda and I like to flirt  
So guess what baby girl?If I take one more drink  
I'm gon' end up fuckin' you  
Is that what you wanna do shawty?  
If I take one more drink  
I'm gon' end up fuckin' you  
You tooYou hear what I'm sayin'?  
People too picky these days, damn it!  
Too tall, too short, too fat, too skinny  
Have a couple of drinks and quit discriminating  
This has been a Luda Service Announcement  
Deuces, ha ha ha

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