Disturbing Tha Peace, Sweet Revenge

[phone rings]

[Ludacris] Hello?

[Woman]

Baby you will not believe this
This nigga ain't been home in three days
His kids runnin all over my house
I don't know what to do
He comes in and out the house all times of the night
His girls keep calling my phone

They blowing it up calling back and forth wanting to cuss at me

I can't take this no more

I'm not sittin up in this house no more

He can have this

I need to come see you baby

Can I please come see you baby?

[Chorus: Ludacris]

One, here's what you do

Now my name's Ludacris but please meet my crew

Two, say, there's no time to play

Bring a box of Magnums and get blown away, hey

Three, there's no changing me

I'm a pimp for most and it's plain to see Four, I'm so glad if he made you mad

I know a way to get back that'll make you glad, you heard?

[Ludacris] Hello?

[Woman]

Cris, I just caught this motherfucker cheating with my best friend I cannot believe this shit

[Verse 1: Ludacris] Oh, it's no time to fret

Come quick with my favorite bra and panty set

Yep, oh, bust through the door

Slide off the mink coat and throw it on the floor

Oh, yep, climb up the stairs

Keep your high heels on and let down your hair

Yep, oh, let me grease them thighs

Then turn it on around and get a back massage

Oh, yep, 'cause I aim to please

We can take our little time it ain't a thing to me

Yep, oh, I'm just along for the ride

So turn this way and let me kiss down the side

Oh, yep, and then it's off with your garments

And please hold on while we shake the apartment

Yep, oh, and pop a bobble of bub

And before we go again we can jump in the tub, yea

[Woman]

Thank you baby, I needed that So when we gonna do this again?

[Chorus]

[Ludacris]

Hello?

[Woman]

Cris, this nigga's stressin me I gotta get away I just need some time away right now Boo, can you please come see me?

[Verse 2: Ludacris] Wait, no need to explain I got a first-class ticket, just get on the plane Yep, oh, and do your gangster strut There'll be a stretch limousine that'll pick you up Oh, yep, bring it straight to me I'll be on the top floor, hit the penthouse suite Yep, oh, come on out your threads And get wet, the shower got about fifty heads Oh, yep, blow a sack with me And head come on outside to the balcony Yep, oh, you're a popular girl But I'd like to introduce you to the top of the world Oh, yep, and let the games begin Don't you love the way the breeze just hits your skin Yep, oh, before we do it again Hold tight and I can call up a couple of friends, yep

[Woman]
Thank you baby
You're always there when I need you
I love you for that

[Chorus]

[Ludacris] Hello?

[Woman] Ay, estoy cansada ese negro Solo que perder este pendejo

[Verse 3: Ludacris] Oh, wipe your tears away Give your boy 10 minutes 'cause I'm on my way Yep, oh, and quit the whoopty whoop 'Cause I bet you never rolled in a Bentley coupe Oh, yep, the inside is snug Take your boots off and baby put your feet on the rug Yep, oh, and put the drinks aside Just lay back kick it and enjoy the ride Oh, yep, let the speakers bleed And I hope you don't mind if I increase the speed Yep, oh, feel the engine thrust Let it flow through your body, your adrenaline rush Oh, yep, I know it turns you on Feeling like you're in a place where you really belong Yep, oh, go and grab your clutch And I can make you come again without a single touch, uh

[Woman] Ay, gracias por todo papi Ay, te amo papi

[Chorus]