

# Ludacris, End Of The Night

(feat. Bobby Valentino)

[Chorus: Bobby Valentino]

Baby, I gotta, get you up out of  
your clothes, your clothes, your clothes  
It's somethin about the way you move  
I just cain't let go, let go, let go  
Baby, youuuuu'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 niiiiight

[Ludacris]

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

[Chorus]

[Ludacris]

(Who!) Verse two, it's like this

Gotta get 'em up out of 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 Chris  
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

[Chorus]

[Ludacris]

All I need is a couple hours baby, for real

Come up out that Prada, Chanel, Chloe, Loius 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 mean  
La Pearla lingerie, ya panties and bra 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

[Chorus]

[Ludacris - over Chorus]

Gotta get you outta them clothes baby  
Somethin about the way you move  
I cannot let go, whoo!  
You know you got me open  
I just wanna make you mine, haha  
By the end of the night, you gon' be mine  
Luda! And Valentin' the dream

[Bobby Valentino + (Ludacris)]  
Don't leave your girl round me (guard your women fellas)  
Said don't leave your girl round me (Disturbin' Tha Peace)  
Don't leave your girl round me (yeah, whoo!)  
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