

Ludicrist, Whats Your Fantsay

(Ludacris)

Yeah Yeah Yeah Yeah

give it to me now, give it to me now

give it to me now, give it to me now

(Shawnna)

Yeah Yeah Yeah Yeah

give it to me now, give it to me now

give it to me now, give it to me now

chorus: Ludacris & Shawnna (repeat 2x)

I wanna li li li lick you from your head to your toes

and I wanna move from the bed down to the down to the to the floor

I wanna ah ah I make it so good you don't wanna leave

but I got to kn kn kn know what's your fan-ta-sy

(Ludacris)

I wanna get in the Georgia dome on the fifty yard line

when the dirty birds kick the tree

and if you like in the club we can do it

in the DJ booth or in the back of the VIP

whip cream with cherries, strawberries on top

lick it don't stop

with the doe lock

don't know while the boat rock we go buy

robots or they got to wait till the show stop

or how 'bout on the beach with black sand

lick up your thighs and call me pac man

table top or just give me a lap dance

the rock to the park to the flat lands

that man Ludacris (woo) in the public bathroom

or back or a classroom

how ever you want it lover lover gonna tap that ass soon

see I cast 'em and I past 'em get a tight grip and I grasp 'em

I flash 'em and out last 'em

and if ain't good then I trash 'em while you stash 'em

I'll let 'em free

and the tell me what they fantasy

like up on the roof roof tell yo boyfriend not to be mad at me

chorus: Ludacris & Shawnna (repeat 2x)

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and I wanna move from the bed down to the down to the to the floor

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(Ludacris)

I wanna get you in the bath tub

with the candle lit you give it up till they go out

or we can do it on stage of the Ludacris concert

cause you know I got sold out

or red carpet dick could just roll out

go 'head and scream you can't hold out

we can do it in the pouring rain

runnin the train when it's hot or cold out

how 'bout in the library on top of books

but you can't be too loud

you wanna make a brother beg for it

give me TLC 'cause you know I be too proud

we can do it in the white house

tryna make them turn the lights out

champaign with my campaign let me do the damn thing

what's my name, what's my name, what's my name a sauna, jacuzzi

in the back row at the movie

You can stretch my back and rule me

You can push me or just pull me
on hay in middle of the barn (woo) rose pedals on the silk sheets uh
eating fresh fruits sweep yo woman right off her feet

chorus: Ludacris & Shawnna (repeat 2x)
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and I wanna move from the bed down to the down to the to the floor
I wanna ah ah I make it so good you don't wanna leave
but I got to kn kn kn know what's your fan-ta-sy

(Ludacris)
I wanna get you in the back seat windows up
that's the way you like to fuck fog up all alert
rip the pants and rip the shirt
ruff sex make it hurt
in the garden in the dirt
roll around Georgia Brown that's the way I like it twerk
legs jerk, over worked, under paid but don't be afraid
in the sun or in the shade
on the top of my escalade
baby your girl and my friends can trad
tag team off the rope, on the ocean or in the boat
factories, or hundred spokes
what 'bout in the candy sto' that chocolate chocolate make it melt
whips and chains, handcuffs, smack a little bootie up with my belt
scream help play my game
dracula man I'll get my fangs horse back I'll get my reigns
School teacher let me get my grades

chorus: Ludacris & Shawnna (repeat 4x)
I wanna li li li lick you from your head to your toes
and I wanna move from the bed down to the down to the to the floor
I wanna ah ah I make it so good you don't wanna leave
but I got to kn kn kn know what's your fan-ta-sy