

# 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

(Shawwna)

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 & Shawwna (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 & Shawwna (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 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 & Shawna (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 & Shawna (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