

Trick Daddy, Sugar

(Cee-Lo) Uh huh

(T-Dubl) Yeah

(Cee-Lo) Aw man I got a sweet tooth, can you dig it

(T-Dubl) After this one you gon need a root canal then

(Cee-Lo) I love sugar all of it

(T-Dubl) This one for all the clean, decent women

(Cee-Lo) Lay it on me girl

(T-Dubl) Pay Close Attention

(Hook: Cee-Lo)

She put that sugar on my tongue

Shes gonna

Gimme gimme some

She put it right there on my tongue (Skeet Skeet)

Right there on my tongue (She turns me on, like no other)

(Trick Daddy)

And gimme some of your butter pecan

Put it right there on tip of my tongue, hold it

Right jeeeah

'cause baby, if I bite you

I bet you like it

French Vanilla's a hell of a flavor for me

With strawberries, two cherries and whipped cream

The best things are the wet dreams

And uh, the rest is just a flick without a sex scene

Or lee, I speak the truth

'cause the blacker the berry

The sweeter the juice

'cause, Florida oranges and Georgia peaches

When they nice and ripe, they the best for eatin'

Southern boys we crave for old slice of pie after they main course

So if you game for it

I came for it

I got a thing for ya

That I can't ignore

(Hook - 2X)

(Ludacris)

She put that sugar on my tongue, tongue

Yippie Yippie, Yum Yum

Goodie goodie gum drop

Put me in a tongue lock

Did it till my body went numb, numb

Laid her on her back, back

Turned her round, gave her bottom a smack, smack

She's a woman from the block with the best of weed

But I won't stop till I'm pullin out tracks, tracks

It was lust at first sight

And she couldn't help sayin that she wanted to get with me

And my style was just right

'cause she wanted a man with a little sec-ur-ity

Said I been around the world twice

And my name ring bells from Atlanta to Sic-i-ly

Said she wanted it all night

So put the bubbles in the tub and Ludacris and me

(Hook - 2X)

Yeah Yeah Yeah Yeeeah Yeeeah Yeah

Yeah Yeah

(Trick Daddy)

Sweetie you look so incredible
So delicious and so damn edible
All I need is some honey or syrup
With a lil' butter to rub down all your curves
And no need for the lemonade
Just a twist of lime and some grape Kool-Aid
Can I call you Caramel?
'cause I'm bout to go coo-coo to taste your Coco Puffs
One bowl ought to fill me up
But that milk gotta be cold enough
So supper time that'll hold me up
I might choke myself if I don't slow it up, but
Honey, you look like a honeydew melon
Or strawberry with the whipped cream filling
Of the top part of the peach cobbler
But uh, the fruit platter ought to do me better

(Hook - 2X)