

Cee-Lo Green, Sugar (Gimme Some)

(Trick Daddy and Cee-Lo)

Uh huh, yeah

Yeah, ha

Oh man, I got a sweet tooth, can you dig it

After this one you gonna need a root canal

Hehe

I love sugar, oh man

This one for all the nice, clean, decent women

Lay it on me, girl

Pay close attention

(Cee-Lo)

She put that sugar (ooh), on my tongue, tongue(ooh)

Shes gonna (ooh), gimmie gimmie some sugar (ooh)

Put it right there on my tongue (sweet sweet, lover lover)

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

(Trick Daddy)

Gimme some of your butter pecan

Put it right there, on the tip of my tongue

Hold it, right ya, cause baby, if I bite ya, I bet ya like it

French Vanilla is a helluva flava for me

With strawberries, two cherries and whipped cream

The best dreams are the wet dreams

And the rest is just a flick without a sex scene

Orderly, 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'

All southern boys be cravin' for pores

An old slice of pie after they main course

What they game for, I came for

I gotta thang for you that I can't ignore

(Chorus) (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

Turn around, gave her bottom a smack, smack

She's the 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 size was just right

Plus, she wanted a man with a little security

Said, I been around the world twice

And my name ring bells from Atlanta to Sicily

Said she wanted it all night

So put the bubbles in the tub and Ludacris in me

(Chorus) (2x)

(Trick Daddy)

Sweetie, you look so incredible

So delicious, and so damn edible

All I need is some honey and syrup

And a little 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 cuckoo to taste your Cocoa Puffs
One bowl oughtta fill me up, but the milk got to be cold enough
Suppertime oughtta hold me up
I'm might choke this up if I don't slow it up, but
Honey, you look like a honey dew
Eat strawberries with a whipped cream filling
Top baller with the peach cobbler
But a fruit platter outta do me betta

(Chorus) (2x)