

Ludacris, Get Off Me

(feat. Pastor Troy)

[Ludacris & Pastor Troy]

what (what), what (what), what (what), what (what)
I (I), I (I), I (I), I (I)

[Pastor Troy]

OK, come on, what

[Ludacris & Pastor Troy]

what (what), what (what), what (what), what (what)
oh (oh), oh (oh), oh (oh), oh (oohhhh)

[Chorus: Ludacris]

Get off me, but I'm on you all day

Get off me, I don't think you wanna play

[repeat 2x]

[Luda] You wanna rush me, you can't touch me, trust me
cause you weigh too dusty, and rusty, and musty

[Troy] You betta shop that make you pop up from lock up
but you tell your folks to hold you're jack up to back up (to back up)

[Luda] I'm ready, so sit down or go ta' your room

[Troy] It ain't nothin'nnnn

[Luda] A a watch out watch out, boom

Call me the hit man, 'cuz I make you wanna call time-out

Then I make your mom cry-out, when I take your whole spine out
then watch me take ya, and fake ya, and shake ya, and break ya
and see you on hooome to your maker

[Troy] You should give up now for talkin' shit like that

But then you nothing, you garbage you betta' watch ya' back

[Chorus]

[Troy] (OK, OK now)

[Luda] I'm in that 2000 excursion

[Troy] Ridin' on 22's, I hear da boom

[Luda] But booms just get more crunk

[Troy] It's the DSGB forever

[Luda] Ridin' on pump

[Troy] I stunk, or did I say stunk, I meant stank (UN huh)

I think I'll take it please, or in another coffee break

you aint, but you can pretend to be homey

[Luda] I'm stiff arming these busters just as soon they get on me

[Chorus: repeat 2x]