

# Ludacris, Keep It On The Hush

[Preacher]

sister, mother so glad to see you  
so glad your parol came through  
so glad everybody came out this morning  
we reading from the book of hush, today  
verse sixty-nine, come on somebody, come on somebody  
good to see all of you came out this morning  
even though some of you just leave at one twelve  
smellin like booty, and hennessee, come on  
cabasille double shots, ha-hah, it dont matter!

[Chorus]

Keep it on the hush, dont say nothing  
Aint gone be no talking, while Im doing my thang  
Keep it on the hush, dont say nothing  
Aint gone be no talking, while Im doing my thang

[Ludacris]

Im loving the way your legs go so far back, your one of those flexible girls  
I figure your daddy always said you was one of the best in this world  
But never the less in this world, Im just proffesional girl  
I teach 'em a lesson, have 'em stressin and confessin the girl  
How good it was, and how good it could be, if they just tried it  
Taking my double dosage skip the daily dick diet  
T-ried it, they so excited, and cant hide it  
Im trying to do my thang, but you gotta be quiet

[Chorus]

[Ludacris]

Now even when i just come in your house  
and cover your mouth because your momma is home  
You grippin' the sheets and making a effort not to holler and moan  
You got to keep it on the hush, cause we in no rush  
You tellin' me its the little things that mean so much  
And its an illusion to think you can match what I can do best  
So if ya man call, tell him to put some hair on his chest  
But he dont even have to know, we keepin it on the low  
You walking it like a dog, and stay working it like a pro, so..

[Chorus]

[Ludacris]

Imma taste ya neck, and begin to nibble around your earlobes  
Down to your belly button, then im un-snappin' your bra  
thinkin' your titties are tryna tell me somethin  
Hard nipples, colder then ice-sicles  
Workin' it with my tounge, you can just tell me if it tickles  
Freaky deaky kinda sneaky, Ludacris and the gang  
Disturbin' the peace, we runnin' the streets and steady slangin' them thangs  
But you gotta keep the noise down, in order to keep the boy down  
Its joy all around, and you know how it sounds, if you just..

[Chorus - repeat til fade]

[Preacher]

As the crime scene evolves, the doors are open, the doors are open

Look at you sister Johnson in the front row  
with thongs on, your legs open tryna tempt me  
keep it on the hush, i'll be over at about seven o'clock  
keep it on the hush, shhh