

# Ludacris, Mouthing Off

Ludacris-

Look, when it all comes down to it...  
we ain't have shit  
its word of mouth

Ludacris, 4-ize, its like dis

I make niggaz eat dirt and fart dust  
then give you a \$80 dolla certificate to Pussies 'R Us  
I eat the whole pie, and leave nuthin but da crust  
So you can feel what its like with instinct but no guts  
A sack wit no nutts or  
A mack wit no sluts  
Give me a full-body massage, I still can't be touched  
They call me Seymour Butts  
Cause I get more ass than most  
they say next and got dat butta love and get too close  
Follow da leader cause I'm meaner than  
Abdulbugata  
My trials of more quest than midnight Marauders  
its all Pina Coladas  
No cops and robbaz  
Takin' trips back and forth from here to the Bahamas  
I hump more than Llamas  
Get rolled more than tires  
If you say I'm not nice, than you a mothafuckin' liar  
entitled to your Opini-um  
into the next millenium  
So many major coins that I thought I had a Millio-um

4-Ize-

Yo, I am going to blow up the earth  
with my few dirty ???  
explosive space modulator  
Buda, we praise you, meditator  
Drop squad interrogator  
85 percent regulator  
the Educator  
and the Almighty Creator  
Dedicator  
The seperator, of fiction  
I start friction  
smoking hay without the crucial confliction  
4-Ize prescription  
Microphone, Jackie Stallone  
Psychic Prediction  
Egytian describition  
of my psychical, my flesh is weak and its pitiful  
Spiritual is hooked up to da Invisibile  
Umbilical Cord of my Lord  
Kumbiya Devine ???  
Remove paper of tar from every cigar  
I slap authority like the boy Ja Ja  
Half Allah, Half Anti-christ superstar  
Rockin da microphone wit a hand like Mr. Claw  
While I'm hitting Three...  
Harder than Sonny Bono  
Double Dragon mixed up within a Volvo  
I kill villians in Slow Mo for talkin crazy in my Dojo  
Got nothing to lose like I'mma Boxcar hobo  
When I get Ludacris with bridges on da promo  
Niggaz wanna clown, I'm homie and Bozo  
Cause in the grandprize game my life is callin like Dojo  
the name sticks like ???  
I keep it reala than alien autopsy photo

You similiar to a Spice Girl going solo  
You lost like ???  
or a dog named Toto  
My statue of liberty is Rebecca Lobo  
??? Promos  
Virgo, bust ass like a mothafuckin' Homo  
Como.. Estes?  
Tony Del Negro  
Built to destroy these kid's blocks of Legos  
Lego my Eggo cause I say so  
Hold the microphone, 4-lze, I stay gifted  
Manifested, Elevated, I uplifted  
The Elevator, the esclator, Thats not a knife  
Thats a knife  
Pocket out and leave the Alligator  
Wrestler  
Cause I hustle Ya  
Unda da china  
Big Trouble, Little Sewer but I still find ya  
Cause I'm thinking  
Manifest, throw you down the stairs like a slinky  
Yo, my third eye is blinky