

T-Pain f/ Ludacris "Chopped N Skrewed"

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[Intro: T-Pain] Yayyy! Yeah-yeahhh Whoahhhhhhhh
Uhh, now, now shorty Now, now, now shorty Now-now,
now shorty don't chop me, shorty don't screw me
Shorty don't chop me, shorty don't screw me Shorty
don't chop me, shorty don't screw me Yeahhhh, yeahhh
yeahhh [T-Pain] Have you ever seen a dimepiece all
alone at the mall (mall, mall) Straight out of a
magazine and you just wanna let her know who you are
(are, are) So you say "Let me buy you a drink or a lil'
conversation if that's what you wanna do" (do, do)
Then she says "Love is about to end" Then you say
"Why don'tcha come to my crib?" Then she says "I can't
leave my friends" [Chorus] Now you've officially been
chopped and screwed Screwed screwed, chopped-
chopped and screwed You've officially been (damn
damn) screwed (Damn) 'ewed, 'ewed, chopped,
screwed-screwed You've officially been chopped and
screwed (Damn damn) screwed, chopped screwed-
screwed You've officially been s--c--r--e--w--e--d
Screwed, screwed-screwed, chopped-chopped and
screwed You've officially been (damn damn) screwed
[Interlude: T-Pain slowed way down] + {T-Pain ad libs}
Shorty don't chop me, shorty don't screw me {Yes~!}
Shorty-shorty don't chop me, shorty don't screw me
{Chopped and screwed} Shorty-shorty don't chop me,
shorty-shorty don't screw me {Hey yeahh} Shorty don't
chop me, don't-don't screw me [T-Pain] Have you ever
been in the V.I.P. room of your favorite strip club? (club,
club) And you got a shawty all on you kissin all on yo'
neck Makin you feel like she's so in love (love, love)
Now you done got you a couple drinks and you're feelin
like it's 'bout that time to cut her up (up, up) Then you
say "Shawty, what's really up?" She takes a big sip out
your cup And says "That'll be sixty bucks!" [Chorus] -
first half only [Ludacris] Luda-Luda! Hahahaha Now-
now-now shawty why you actin like that, like that like all
you ever really wanna do is just doubt me Ludacris,
Pain-Pain live without 'em But even mo' I bet you really
can't live without me You-you musta flipped yo' wig
You've gotta be out yo' mind I'll chop-chop-chop you,
screw you screw you, outta yo', outta yo' spine

Backbreaker, put you over my knee Put you on
punishment woman and spank you Have you praisin
the Lord like THANK YOU THANK YOU THANK YOU, Lord
I wanna THANK YOU (JESUS~!) But have you ever met a
woman that'll lead you on and steer you wrong instead
of please you? (Yup!) Have you singin this song, cause
all night long she do nothin but flirt and tease you?
(Yup!) Well I gotta admit that I have Put one in the air,
sit back and I'll laugh Shawty why you insist on doin me
that bad? Probably cause of the amount of booty that
I've grabbed comin back to haunt me So instead of
bein put into submission and subdued (What
happened?) Guess what? {Dawg} [Chorus] [Interlude]
{"me" repeated and screwed to end}

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