

Bobby Valentino f/ Lil' Kim, Lil Wayne, Ludacris

"Beep Remix"

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Beep beep beep beep beep Remix baby [Chorus: Bobby Valentino] Shorty been eyeing me (Valentino) She looking like she thinking about trying me (Haha) She want it she can't take no more (Yeah) I'm about to take her to my spot I'ma get it hot she going, she going... (And let me) Beep, beep, beep, beep, beep (Hahaha) She gonna let me (Ooh) Beep, beep, beep, beep, beep I'ma tear it up when I Beep, beep, beep, beep, beep (That's right) She gonna let me Beep, beep, beep, beep I'ma have her screaming like Go, go, go, go, go, go (Come with me) I'ma have her screaming like Go, go, go, go, go, go I'ma tear it up [Verse 1: Ludacris] Yeah, hahaha, LUDA She told me that she wanted to knock my socks off So I slid my three-thousand dollar crocs off She got her rocks off, and I got the cops off In my fire red lamborghini, hot sauce I was just a block off of Peachtree and Pharr Road, hey I scanned her over like her booty had a bar code, hey I made the car fold (yup) and then the car slowed Weeooo weeooo wee, I went into alarm mode, ooh 'Cause she was badder than the baddest of the baddestess Her butt was fatter than the fattest of the fattestess And I was glad it is, see what the saddest is So I can take her home and she'll see where the apparatus is Hey, in my private pool, yup her body drips dry She was bare foot, I did her in my flipflops Ooh, tick tock, the clock goes boom So we quickly Luda-christened every room LUDA [Chorus: Bobby Valentino (Lil' Kim)] Shorty been eyeing me She looking like she thinking about trying me She want it she can't take no more I'm about to take her to my spot I'ma get it hot she going, she going... Beep, beep, beep, beep, beep She gonna let me Beep, beep, beep, beep, beep I'ma tear it up when I Beep, beep, beep, beep, beep She gonna let me Beep, beep, beep, beep I'ma have her screaming like Go, go, go, go, go, go I'ma have her screaming like Go, go, go, go, go, go (Yeah it's your girl) I'ma tear it up (Q-U-Double E-N-B-Double E) [Verse 2: Lil' Kim] I back it up switch it up just for you daddy Dior lipstick, kiss your tattoos daddy *mwah* I'm with you for the night, just play your cards right I'll let you do some thangs to me Ummmm, on the

hood of the Bugatti Caesar picotti heels on my feet I'm
in the drivers seat while you beep beep beep Who
needs the freak of the week You with the freak of the
century Open up the history books, it's gonna mention
me Boys call me Candy Girl, aka the truth, haha Honey
Girl, and for me he got a sweet tooth He gon' drown in
my wet wet ooooh I hope that watch is waterproof
[Chorus: Bobby Valentino (Lil' Kim)] Shorty been eyeing
me (Hahaha yeah) She looking like she thinking about
trying me (Thats what I'm talking 'bout right there) She
want it she can't take no more I'm about to take her to
my spot I'ma get it hot she going, she going... Beep,
beep, beep, beep, beep She gonna let me Beep (oh)
beep (ah) beep (oh) beep (ah) beep (oh) I'ma tear it up
when I Beep (oh) beep (ah) beep (oh) beep (ah) beep
(oh) She gonna let me Beep (oh) beep (ah) beep (oh)
beep (ah) beep (oh) [Verse 3: Lil Wayne] Bobby V, I got
you Hey baby, my name ain't important Umm, for now
you can call me The Motion Yeah, I need love like an
orphan So I could be your bug-a-boo, no arguing Lil'
mama let me beep beep like a motorola Now I'm in love
knee deep but it's at her shoulders But being that I'm a
G, I try to keep composure But I swear shorty got me
weak like the weekend over From the window to the
wall she get even lower Yeah, she got the game, I'm
just trying to keep the score And I promise to be good
and never leave it sore And if I do I promise I will treat it
more Gentle the next time and even more Will I lie or
cheat, either or Shit I'd rather beep like a freaking horn
And keep it blowing, aight [Chorus: Bobby Valentino]
Shorty been eyeing me (Ooooooh) She looking like she
thinking about trying me (Trying me no) She want it she
can't take no more (No more, no more, no more) I'm
about to take her to my spot (Mooooore) I'ma get it hot
she going, she going... Beep, beep, beep, beep, beep
She gonna let me Beep, beep, beep, beep, beep (She
gon' let me beep) I'ma tear it up when I Beep, beep,
beep, beep, beep (She gon' let me beep) She gonna let
me Beep, beep, beep, beep, beep I'ma have her
screaming like Go, go, go, go, go, go (Let's go baby)
I'ma have her screaming like Go, go, go, go, go, go
(Ohhh) I'ma tear it up I'ma do it just like this I'ma do it
just like this I'ma do it just like that Said I'ma do it just
like that baby Baby, oooh, oooo Blu Kolla Dreams You
gon' know the business, yeah

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