

Ludacris f/ T-Pain

"One More Drink"

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Intro

(Car pulls off, tires screech)

Verse 1

(Ludacris)

It was Friday night and I was feelin' aight

-Yep-

Downtown Atlanta, big city, bright lights,

Mixin' Henney wit da Sprite,

Drinkin' and drivin',

No police lights and no police sirens,

I'm headed to da club,

Lookin' fo' a freak,

To spread a lil' love & to spread a couple cheeks,

Pull up to da spot, 26's like bam!

Eyes on me like "Bitch, do you see him!"

Strobe through the front door,

Headed to the VIP,

Bought a couple bottles and I took a couple sips,

Scopin' out da room and what do I see?

A nice round butt and a pair of double D's,

So I crept up like "Shawty, what's happen'n?

You kilin' dat dress and I love it wit' a passion"

Den she turned around and her face was aight,

She had a gap tooth and mean overbite,

But I was like hmm...

(T-Pain)

Chorus

If I take one more drink

I'm gon' end up f***in' you

Is that watchu wanna do shawty?

If I take one more drink

I'm gon' end up f***in' you

You too.

Verse 2

(Ludacris)

Woke up da next mornin' and all I can remember,

Was takin' shots and tippin' da bartender,

Surrender to da woman,
End up takin' me home,
Cause' she started lookin' better,
Every shot of patron (Yep)
I jumped up wit a devilish grin,
Cause' tonight damn right! I might do it again!
So I called up da homies (Wattup??)
Let's ride, we can hit the sportsbar,
Over on the Southside,
Get a couple of Coronas, couple of Limes,
Went up to da bar, saw a couple of dimes,
So I,
Slowly walked up an said "Hi",
My name is Ludacris and I'mma hell of a guy,
One said "I know who you are,
I'm your #1 fan,
And right now was too bad,
I got a man",
And I said "I understand,
But where the hell is he at?
Cuz, in a minute if he don't show up
Then maaaaan....."

(T-Pain)
Chorus
If I take one more drink
I'm gon' end up f***in' you
Is that watchu wanna do shawty?
If I take one more drink
I'm gon' end up f***in' you
You too.

(Ludacris)
Uh huh,
Ay Pain holla at em right quick man!

(T-Pain)
You gon' get in trouble wit yo' man girl,
(don't get in trouble girl)
Talkin bout how you're my biggest fan girl,
(I know it, I know it)
Now I don't wanna do,
(Please)
What you gon' make me do
(don't make me do it, don't make me do it!)
If I have one more drink

Verse 3
(Ludacris)
One more drink I'mma get cha,
Home, then I'll split cha,

Grab the camera phone,
And take a buncha drunk pictures,
Cause' Hennessy mixed wit a whole bunch of buddha,
Equals you mixed wit a whole bunch of Luda,
And you know how far one drink could go,
Start slurrin' my speech, slowin' up da FLOOW,
Hikin' up yo' skirt,
Climbin' up yo' shirt,
It's Mr. Late night Luda and I like to flirt,
So guess what babygirl?

(T-Pain)
Chorus
If I take one more drink
I'm gon' end up f***in' you
(Just one mo')
Is that watchu wanna do shawty?
(That's all it's gonna take)
If I take one more drink
(Hey!)
I'm gon' end up f***in' you
(Hehe, who else T-Pain?)
You too.

(Outro)

(Ludacris)
You hear what i'm sayin'?
People too picky these days, damn it!
Too tall, too short, too fat, too skinny,
Have a couple of drinks and quit discriminating,
This is been a Luda Service Announcement

Dueces...
Haha.

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