

**Ludacris f/ R. Kelly****"Woozy"**

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[Intro - R.Kelly]

Whoo... Kel... Chris...

And clubbin on some smooth shhh...

[1st Verse - Ludacris]

Ludacris can't hide or deny that I wanna get you down  
to them Vickie Seeecretsss

and your body I won't misguide mistreat or  
misleeeeeead it

Hate it up, love it, they can't cut it, so strut it

Number one shaker, like Vick's vapor I wanna fuckin  
ruuuuuub it

Louisville slug it hit em with a right left, its goooooone  
tell every last one of ya girls how good it was and its  
gone be onnnnnn

Soul Train, wood grain, from meeeee

no pain, no gain, its so plain to seee

they be like "I've been feelin kind of stressed can you  
blow my back out?"

and I'm like "Yea but don't trip if I happen to yank a  
track out"

when I get done its smooth sailin once I pull that 'Lac  
out

next destination I move forward like Jerry Stackhouse

And 1, have fun, when you chillin with Ludi

Slow grind and slow jams while I'm feelin yo booty

we'll hold hand and hold times when I'm up in that  
coochie

you so fine I'm so sad that you feelin so wooooozy

[Chorus - R.Kelly]

Got you feelin woozy baby (baby)

And thats hows it gonna be when I take you from the  
club to the crib

on dubs and I get you in the bed with meeee (in the bed  
with me)

your so pretty, and so sweaty and so sexy and so ready  
girl I'm surprised you this nastyyy

but its cool cuz I always wanted to go down on a girl  
that reminds me of me

so get upstairs, get yo clothes off and get them sexy

legs legs in a 'V' (yup)  
your vision blurry as if you were seeing two of me (two  
of me)  
you so fine I'm so sad that you feelin so wooooozy

[2nd Verse]

Will YOU, make me feel like I just hit the lotto  
other girls I give 'em a shoulder colder than Chicago  
But in ya center I heat it up in the Mourning like Alonzo  
and I'd get it, I'd bit it, I'd split it, I'd hit it up in a Tahoe  
Bravo, make make make it clap I'd break break break  
ya back  
then tuck tuck tuck you in so you can take take take a  
nap  
then back to makin dividends I'm in the wind  
somewhere hot, I stay on islands longer than Gulligan  
sippin on a pina colada, little mama I'mma make ya  
holla  
how does it sounds when you makin love on a Million  
dollars  
I can only imagine lets make it real baby  
like D'Angelo "How does it feel" baby  
I know I talk a lot shit but I can back it up (up up)  
Like BBD flip it, rub it down, smack it up (up up)  
you so bad when you call me for duty  
you so fine I'm so sad that you feelin so wooooozy

[Chorus]

[3rd Verse]

Don't get caught up in the gossip, them chicks is jockin  
girl  
they just jealous, everybody hates when Cris is rockin  
ya world  
hey girl, hey friend, how you doing, where you been  
enough of that talkin, lets begin, break it in  
shake and spin, take it in, say amen  
then I'll make you say goodness graciouuuus  
look me in the eye and make them nasty faaaaaaaces  
I'm so glad that your body's so juicyyyyy  
you so fine I'm so sad that you feelin so wooooozy

[Chorus]

[R. Kelly ad libs]

Giiiirl, said your body is what I want (wooooozy  
wooooozy wooooozy)  
I'll be making scream and moooooan (wooooozy  
wooooozy wooooozy)  
Girl lets get on up out this club (wooooozy wooooozy  
wooooozy)

Oooh get you to my hooome

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