

Ludacris f/ Trey Songz

"Sex Room"

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[Trey Songz] Welcome to my sex room Sex room,
room, ohh, ohh, ohhh Welcome to my sex room, room
[Ludacris] Hah, welcome to my little sanctuary You
been lookin so good all day and you really got a nigga
pretty anxious ba-by Better call yo' boss, tell him that
yo' daddy's home Take a couple days off and take it
off and leave nothin but yo' T-shirt and yo' panties on
Feelin high but I'm hung real low lookin sorta like a tri-
pod So power down yo' cell phone, and power up yo'
iPod Power down yo' inhibitions, and power up yo' inner
freak (Yes, yeah fuck!) Is the only words that you finna
speak It's about to get real X-rated, can you handle
what I'm 'bout to do? But enough about me, let me
think should I be worryin about if I can handle you?
Damn RIGHT I'ma get that thang, and I'ma put my
name on it All night I'ma whip that thang, Allstate better
put a claim on it I claim my territory, my tongue finna
mark you up You could be my firecracker, my tongue
finna spark you up Get ready for blast-off, waterfalls
gon' splash off You might lose around four or five
pounds so get ready to SWEAT yo' ass off [Chorus:
Trey Songz] Welcome to my sex room, where yo' body
meets my body It's our private afterparty, if you want it
girl I got it In my sex room, candles and the pole Sex
your body to your soul, from the bed down to the flo'
Sex room, mirrors in the headboard Even got a
camcord', baby won't you dance In my sex room, where
yo' body meets my body It's our private afterparty, if
you want it girl I got it In my sex room [Ludacris] Let the
candles burn, I'ma turn these lights down And when
your body gets hot it'll get you licked up, and iced
down Nipples hard as ROCKS, lips as soft as cotton You
the apple of my eye, and I got you spoiled rotten I'ma
get my video camera, let's make a movie baby You the
star so as soon as I press record you gots to do me
baby You could stare all in the mirror, take a peak at
how good you lookin I'ma have your body SMOKIN, take
a look at what Luda's cookin My arm underneath your
leg, legs all behind your head is how I gots to getcha
Right hand, left hand on red in the bed like we been
playin Twister Now I got you tangled up, and you

caught all in my web Should I let you loose? Nah, I think
I'll get the blindfold instead You better get a couple
towels baby, cause we about to slip and slide You don't
ever need a horse or a saddle, I'ma give you this dick
to ride I'ma grant yo' every wish, and fulfill yo' fantasy
Ain't nobody else allowed in the sex room, it's only you
and me Woo! [Chorus] - minus last line [Trey Songz]
Listenin to what your body say, we can do it every other
kind of way Hit it in the sun, up in the shade, tell me
what it is I got you babe Baby let's hop up in the
shower, baby let me snatch up off that towel Let me get
a vowel, I-O-U, so I-E-U mean I eat you (To my sex.. to
my sex..) Come into this room (To my sex.. to my sex..)
You know what I'ma do (To my sex.. to my sex..) Grab
my body tight, don't let me go (go) All you wanna ride
just let me know! In my sex room (ohh) room, room,
ohh, ohh, ohhh Know that I want it, baby yeahhh! (To
my sex.. to my sex..) With your tooooooes pointed So
baby welcome to my sex room [Chorus] w/ ad libs [Trey
Songz] Sex room, room, ohh, ohh, ohhh I got it right
here In my sex room Sex room, room, ohh, ohh, ohhh

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