Electrik Red "We Fuck You Feat. Ludacris"

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This could be big... I think is gone be big... Matter fact i know it You know what it is...

Yeah, you really put it on a girl I love the way you kiss on the pearl I love it how we did it everywhere I love it when you sweat out my hair And boy you're like a Michael you can really beat it (wooo!) And yes I, appreciate the lovely evening

Wonder if you fellas know the truth (know the truth) Y'all don't fuck us, nigga we fuck you (eh), We fuck you (eh), you (eh)

I heard you like to put it on the street And how I'm an undercover freak You was like flash in the sheets So fast I had to finish when u leave Like a kid with a cake you can really eat it (uh) Like a stray dog happy every time I feed him

I wonder if you know the truth, (know the truth) Y'all don't fuck us, nigga we fuck you (eh), you (eh), you (eh), you (eh), you(eh), you (eh), you (eh) We fuck you (eh), you (eh)

Lesley threw me on the bed she tied my hands and feet put a blindfold over my eyes told a n**** not to make a peep i swear she was superwoman cuz she had some legs of steel and she was lookin like a lightning bolt with electric red stiletto heels i tried to tell her im about to lose it then she preceeded to put on some music all of a sudden came Binkie, Naomi, and Sarah and then i got electricuted now tell me what im supposed to do they f***ed me black and blue

Cuz Y'all don't fuck us, nigga we fuck you (eh), you (eh), you (eh), you (eh), you (eh), you (eh), you (eh) We fuck you (its electric), you (its electric)

Now I hope my momma don't hear this song Cause she raised a choosy lover, I pick my bones And it's always my decision to get it on Yeah I get it on, I get it on (two step) I get it on, I get it on (two step) I get it on, I get it on (two step) I said I get that on, I get that on, I said I get that on I get that on

It's all about me-eh-eh-eh-eh-eh (in da club) We fuck you (eh), you (eh), you (eh) (all my girls) We fuck you (eh), you (eh), you (eh) (put em up) We fuck you (eh), you (eh), you (eh) (this song's about you)

We fuck you, you, you [continues in the background]

Come over here baby, let me talk to you for a second Put up on a couple of things You know that thing u do with your tongue? It's amazing, stupendous, marvelous, exciting (damn) But you gotta get your mind together And them jeans is a little too tight... What? I fucks with it? It's cool, It's cool I get it, some fashion, hahaha

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