

# Lucienne Boyer "What's Your Fantasy"

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### [Ludacris]

Yeah Yeah Yeah
give it to me now, give it to me now
give it to me now, give it to me now
[Shawnna]
Yeah Yeah Yeah
give it to me now, give it to me now
give it to me now, give it to me now

chorus: Ludacris & Shawnna (repeat 2x)
I wanna li li li lick you from your head to your toes
and I wanna move from the bed down to the down to
the to the floor
I wanna ah ah I make it so good you don't wanna leave
but I got to kn kn kn know what's your fan-ta-sy

#### [Ludacris]

I wanna get in the Georgia dome on the fifty yard line when the dirty birds kick the tree and if you like in the club we can do it in the DJ booth or in the back of the VIP whip cream with cherries, strawberries on top lick it don't stop with the doe lock don't know while the boat rock we go buy robots or they got to wait till the show stop or how 'bout on the beach with black sand lick up your thighs and call me pac man table top or just give me a lap dance the rock to the park to the flat lands that man Ludacris (woo) in the public bathroom or back or a classroom how ever you want it lover lover gonna tap that ass see I cast 'em and I past 'em get a tight grip and I grasp 'em I flash 'em and out last 'em and if ain't good then I trash 'em while you stash 'em I'll let 'em free and the tell me what they fantasy

like up on the roof roof tell yo boyfriend not to be mad

chorus: Ludacris & Shawnna (repeat 2x)
I wanna li li li lick you from your head to your toes
and I wanna move from the bed down to the down to
the to the floor
I wanna ah ah I make it so good you don't wanna leave
but I got to kn kn kn know what's your fan-ta-sy

## [Ludacris]

I wanna get you in the bath tub with the candle lit you give it up till they go out or we can do it on stage of the Ludacris concert cause you know I got sold out or red carpet dick could just roll out go 'head and scream you can't hold out we can do it in the pouring rain runnin the train when it's hot or cold out how 'bout in the library on top of books but you can't be too loud you wanna make a brother beg for it give me TLC 'cause you know I be too proud we can do it in the white house tryna make them turn the lights out champaign with my campaign let me do the damn thina what's my name, what's my name, what's my name a sauna, jacuzzi in the back row at the movie You can stratch my back and rule me You can push me or just pull me on hay in middle of the barn (woo) rose pedals on the silk sheets uh eating fresh fruits sweep yo woman right off her feet

chorus: Ludacris & Shawnna (repeat 2x)
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and I wanna move from the bed down to the down to
the to the floor
I wanna ah ah I make it so good you don't wanna leave
but I got to kn kn kn know what's your fan-ta-sy

## [Ludacris]

I wanna get you in the back seat windows up that's the way you like to fuck clogged up fog alert rip the pants and rip the shirt ruff sex make it hurt in the garden in the dirt roll around Georgia Brown that's the way I like it twerk legs jerk, over worked, under paid but don't be afraid in the sun or in the shade

on the top of my escalade
baby your girl and my friends can trad
tag team off the rope, on the ocean or in the boat
factories, or hundred spokes
what 'bout in the candy sto' that chocolate chocolate
make it melt
whips and chains, handcuffs, smack a little bootie up
with my belt
scream help play my game
dracula man I'll get my fangs horse back I'll get my
reigns
School teacher let me get my brains

chorus: Ludacris & Shawnna (repeat 4x)
I wanna li li li lick you from your head to your toes
and I wanna move from the bed down to the down to
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