

## Lucienne Delyle

# "What's Your Fantasy"

Visit "[What's Your Fantasy](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[Ludacris]

Yeah Yeah Yeah Yeah

give it to me now, give it to me now

give it to me now, give it to me now

[Shawna]

Yeah 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 & Shawna (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 you 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  
soon

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  
at me

chorus

[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  
thing  
what's my name, what's my name, what's my name a  
sauna, jacuzzi  
in the back row at the movie  
You can stretch 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]

I wanna get you in the back seat windows up  
that's the way you like to fuck fog up all 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, 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  
factores, 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 grades

chorus: (repeat 4x)

Visit [Lucienne Delyle](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.