

Ludacris "Cut Up"

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It's 2 am in the morning and it...uhhh...light showers
And you're probably hooking up with that girl that's
been 2wayin you all week
Her baby daddy's out of town, so, uh, you can fuck
around.
It's okay to check into that motel 6. \$59.95 not a cent
more for that dirty
Ass hoe. yeah
Stop by the convenience store and pick up them
rubbers, magnum i hope
This is Faizon Love, and uh, i love hoes. i just don't pay
em

Cut up, know we like to get that cut up
Freaky things we be bout
Get that cut up, oh ooh ooh ooh
Cut up freaky things we be bout

Im kinda hopin that maybe we can kick it in the L A C
So later on we be rollin
Drop tops i'm hittin your hot spots i'm top notch
My niggas never listen but i told 'em
When i catch you at the game runnin game at the AUC
That later on we be bonin
Fat cats i'm ready to tap that, so back that
No wonder why you wakin up swollen

I'm feelin you Luda, smokin my buddha, coochie
recruiter comin at the fatty in
The platinum caddy so back in the back
Hit it an hour and a half, watch a spectacular splash on
the back and leave it
Drippin down tha crack of her ass
Call me Mr. Magillicutty, chasin booty soft as silly putty
Killa for money still a thug get buff
We'll start pokin the locamotion hittin buddies for
threesomes, get your
Buddies, when i'm feelin scummy i love to cut

Skin so butter soft i'm rippin the buttons off your blouse
Smell the aroma of a ding a ling king Ludacris when i'm
in yo house

Check tha ratio of men to women and women to men
when down south
Hot fallatio, hot jalapenos, holla while they in yo mouth

So we love that c-c-c-c-cut up
Know we like to get that cut up, freaky thangs, we be
bout
Get that cut up, oh ooh ooh oooooh
Cut up, freaky thangs, we be bout

Now i got tha feelin we can cut tha hell out each other
And i hope we be the same thang, freaks
We can get the mattress goin er-er, er-er, handlin
business
While i bang bang, skeet
Wash tha dick off and kick off another session again, i
can break 'em
Off in the shower, kitchen floor or the outdoors
The pieces from the east is the shit and the flesh in the
west is the best
But Twista love them Chicago or South hoes

Come up out your neglege, freak em on a regular day,
come 6 times
But it's 7 today, Ludacris in the back of your Chevrolet,
Uh Uh
What's my name
So magical i come and touch the game, you
muthafuckas really lust the game
Nothin but hatin and a look of disgust so it's a must
They adrenaline rush wonderin why they don't be
bustin the same

I'm clutchin my thang, stuffin it in, strokin it down, beat
tha stuff up
Uh uh, shorty don't run from it
She gimme tha booty, i'm breakin it off i can't tell her
stop
By the way that she walks, fatty flickin like it has dubs
on it
Peep how this playa got skills, get 'em out the Gator
high heels
Pull tha rubbers and swishers up out your powder bag
Wanna smoke dro, i got a bag take a propa drag
People watch out 'cause i love them chicks that got a
lotta ass, so we luv dat

(chorus)

Bubbles, bubbles, bubbles is in tha bathtub
Makin you stutter from the bodie butters and back rubs

Just killin me thinkin bout tha bottles the pop, tha
models that swallow
Willa, i'm under my pillow stayin strapped up
If it tickles in the middle from Mr Pickles, you try to
escape
So gimme tha rope you gettin wrapped up
Rooty tooty so fruity and fresh, so fresh and fruity your
duties
To figga the bootie's gettin slapped up

I luv them chicks that be thick as a loaf of bread, long
as i can still grab
Her legs and push them up by her head
How i dip up in it, we could make a video, but i got the
radio bumpin Jagged
Edge by the bed
When you wanna get up with your cutty buddie, come
on and dip up through the
Hide out with Twist
But after we do what we gone do, get your purse and
get together, b, 'cause now
You gots ta ride out, bitch

Oh chris, can you, do it again, that's what they askin
me
Hit skins, causin catastrophe, get penned by me and
my family
Sip gin, fulfillin your fantasy
In your condition i'm wishin you'll take a lickin and keep
on tickin for
Thicker thighs
Finger lickin never get sick and tired, just take a look in
her eyes and you
Can tell she's a figure five. so we luv dat..
(chorus)

Cut up getting brains in the range
I love that cut up 'cause we like them freaky thangs
I like it when you let me try anything
'cause girl i ain't got nothin but time
Let a nigga get a little cut up girl

(repeat once)

I come from the 8th planet in the 19th galaxy
Where the royal penis is clean your majesty
Can it be, Sheila E, Appalonia, vanity all mad at me
I'm the prince dick of insanity
I'm good lovin, body rockin knockin boots all night
long, we not stoppin
I don't care if the kids is watchin, i'll stir it like mutha

fuckin coffee
Brown suga, girls dem suga, world class lova, Karma
Sutra porno music producer
Tallywhacker is a rock hard storm trooper
With a purple helmet made for crushing pink cookies
Goonie goo goo, we cut big foots and woogies
And fat women 'cause they need love too
So go on big girl, whatchu gonna do?

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