

## Ludacris "End Of The Night"

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Baby, I gotta get you up out of  
Your clothes, your clothes  
It's somethin' about the way you move  
I just can't let it go, let it go

Baby, you've got me open  
Baby, I just wanna make you mine  
By the end of the night, end of the night  
By the end of the night

It's inevitable and incredible, listen, it's Luda

By the end of the night, you gon' be wantin' to marry a  
nigga  
'Cause I make 'em erupt like volcanoes, you just shake  
and you shiver  
Get 'em up, get down, turn around and put your face in  
the pillow  
Cut 'em up like Jason, just face it, that boy Luda's a  
killer

Half man, half gorilla, beatin' all on my chest  
Pleasin' all of your flesh, squeezin' all on your breast  
Givin' you reasons to rest and ain't never say no to papi  
Wake 'em up like Folgers 'cause I fold 'em like Origami

Hey, mami, let's get it poppin' like Orville Redenbacher  
The way you move, once you started, nothin' could  
ever stop ya  
Sweeter than Betty Crocker and I'm ready to belly flop  
ya  
Just mention today but for now, I forever gotcha

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Verse two, it's like this

Gotta get 'em up outta them clothes  
If I throw a couple dollars, then pose  
We could drink a couple bottles and go  
And ride off in the Impala on Vogues and Rolls

Gold is all on my neck, all on my wrist  
So just let go of yo' hoe, don't hog her to death, lend  
her to Cris  
Just for a little while, for a little bit  
Just wanna see her smile and get the bigger fish  
She said that you had a little dick

Now how in the hell can she benefit  
From somethin' like that?  
I be up in that cat  
Make her put a hump in that back, black

I swing low and sweet chariot, meet me at the Marriott  
Key access, I'll be at the very top  
Don't hesitate to stop the elevator either  
I'll show you the ups and downs, you'll be my elevator  
diva

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All I need is a couple hours, baby, for real

Come up out that Prada, Chanel, Chloe, Louis and  
Gucci  
Escada, Dior, Fendi, that Masconi and Juicy  
Rockin Republic, True Religions and Citizen's jeans  
Your Jimmy Choo's are so sexy but Giseppi's is me

La Perla lingerie, ya panties and bra are matchin'  
Put down your clothes and I'll put you up on the latest  
fashions  
'Cause with cameras and action, I'm a deadly assassin  
I love your clothes but what's underneath, I love with a  
passion

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Don't leave your girl 'round me  
Said, don't leave your girl 'round me  
Don't leave your girl 'round me  
True playa for real, for real, for real, for real

Don't leave your girl 'round me  
Said, don't leave your girl 'round me  
Don't leave your girl 'round me  
True playa for real, for real, for real, for real

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