

# Ludacris "My Splash"

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Oh oh oh  
(Say it!)  
\*make love to me\*  
Oh oh oh  
(What!)  
\*Fuck Me\*  
x2

Chorus:  
Im bout' to throw some game  
They both one and the same  
Cupids the one to blame  
(Say it!)  
\*make love to me\*  
Im bout to shed some light  
Cuz each and every night  
You gotta do it right  
(What!)  
\*fuck me\*  
x2

They want it nice and slow  
Kiss em from head to toe  
Relax and let it go  
\*make love to me\*

They want it now and fast  
Grabbin and smackin ass  
You gotta make it last  
\*fuck me\*

Together holdin hands  
You out there spending grands  
And makin family plans  
\*make love to me\*

Dont have to straighten facts  
Dont want no strings attached  
Just scratches on you back  
\*fuck me\*

Ex'es aint actin right

And you so glad to fight  
Dinners by candlelight  
\*make love to me\*

She got a nigga' whipped  
Down to ya finga tips  
Tryin' that freaky shit  
\*fuck me\*

Turn on some BabyFace  
Just for ya lady's sake  
Your call her babycakes  
\*make love to me\*

Know how to mack a broad  
Shes on your sack and balls  
You call her jaberjaws  
\*fuck me\*

(Chorus x2)

You bout to buy a ring  
She needs the finer things  
Gucci designer frames  
\*make love to me\*

Purchase a nasty flick  
Wrap up and tie up quik  
Know how to drive a stick  
\*fuck me\*

You both unite as one  
You da moon and shes ya sun  
Your hearts a beatin drum  
\*make love to me\*

You betta notacane  
She wanna feel the pain  
Then hear her scream ya name  
\*fuck me\*

Follow this dick-tionary  
You both some visionaries  
Then do it missionary  
\*make love to me\*

I hear them call the wild  
And do it all the while  
Doggie and froggie style  
\*fuck me\*

You in between the sheets  
Lickin and eatin sweets  
And what you find ya keep  
\*make love to me\*

You do it standin up  
Orgasms, hand em up  
Ya'll just dont give a fuck  
\*fuck me\*

(Chorus x2)

You wanna tell the world  
Cuz shes ya favorite girl  
Ya diamond and ya pearl  
\*make love to me\*

Nobody has to know  
Just keep it on the low  
And meet em right and fo'  
\*fuck me\*

Nothin but fights and fussin  
Plus theres alot a cussin'  
Just grab a hold a somethin'  
\*make love to me\*

Ya'll do that bad stuff  
She liked it rammed up  
Ropes and hand cuffs  
\*fuck me\*

(Chorus x2)

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