Ludacris "Sex Room"

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Welcome to my sex room Welcome to my sex room

Welcome to my little sanctuary You've been lookin' so good all day And you really got a nigga Pretty anxious, baby

Better call your boss
Tell him that your daddy's home
Take a couple days off
And take it off and leave nothing but your t-shirt and
your panties on

Feelin' high but I'm hung real low Lookin' sorta like a tripod So power down your cell phone And power up your iPod

Power down your inhibitions
And power up your inner freak
(Yes, yes, fuck)
It's the only words that you finna speak

It's about to get real x-rated
Can you handle what I'm 'bout to do?
But enough about me, let me think
Should I be worryin' about if I can handle you

Damn right, I'mma get that thang And I'mma put my name on it All night I'mma whip that thang Allstate better put a claim on it

I claim my territory
My tongue finna mark you up
You could be my firecracker
My tongue finna spark you up

Get ready for blast off Waterfall's gon' splash off You might lose around 4 or 5 pounds So get ready to sweat your ass off

Welcome to my sex room
Where your body meets my body
It's our private after party
If you want it, girl, I got it in my sex room

Candles and a pole
Sets your body to your soul
From the bed down to the floor
Sex room

Mirrors in the headboard Even got a camcord Baby, won't you dance in my sex room?

Where your body meets my body It's our private after party If you want it, girl, I got it in my sex room

Let the candles burn I'mma turn these lights down And when your body gets hot It'll get you licked up and iced down

Nipples hard as rocks Lips as soft as cotton You the apple of my eye And I got you spoiled rotten

I'mma get my video camera Let's make a movie, baby You the star so as soon as I press record You gots to do me, baby

You can stare all in the mirror
Take a peek at how good you lookin'
I'mma have your body smokin'
Take a look at what Luda's cookin'

My arm underneath your leg, legs Or behind your head is how I gots to get you Right hand, left hand all red in the bed Like we've been playin' twister

Now I've got you tangled up And you caught all in my web Should I let you loose? Nah, I think I'll get the blindfold instead

You better get a couple towels, baby

'Cause we about to slip and slide You don't ever need a horse or a saddle I'mma give you this dick to ride

I'mma grant your every wish And fulfill your fantasy Ain't nobody else allowed in the sex room It's only you and me

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Where your body meets my body It's our private after party If you want it, girl, I got it

Listen to what your body say We can do it every other kinda way Hit it in the sun, up in the shade Tell me what it is, I gotcha, babe

Baby, let's hop up in the shower Baby, let me snatch up off that towel Let me get a vowel, I-O-U So I-E-U mean I eat you

Come into this room You know what I'mma do Grab my body tight, don't let me go How you wanna ride, just let me know

In my sex room
All that I wanted
Legs in the air
With your toes pointed

So, baby, welcome to my sex room Where your body meets my body It's our private after party If you want it, girl, I got it in my sex room Candles and a pole Sets your body to your soul From the bed down to the floor Sex room

Mirrors in the headboard Even got a camcord Baby, won't you dance in my sex room?

Where your body meets my body It's our private after party If you want it, girl, I got it in my sex room

I got it right here In my sex room

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