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Ludacris "Shake N Fries"

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[Gucci mane]

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Hey how you doinâ€[™], Ms. Lady? You so fine with it I know you handlinâ€[™] business, can I get your 5 minutes?

Donâ€[™] t be offended by me telling you you thick with it

Wit all that shake, can a player get some fries with it? Wit all that shake, can a player get some fries with it? Wit all that shake, can a player get some fries with it? Donâ€[™] t be offended when I tell you that youâ€[™] re very pretty

Wit all that shake, can a player get some fries with it? â€[~]s Gucci

[Ludacris - Verse 1] That waist got a swivel to it But that ass a Cali earthquake jiggle to it She a stallion, no horseshit You could fit that bitchâ€[™] s booty on a forklift Beep! Beep! Bitch back it up I put my balls on the table, tell her rack â€[~]em up Vanilla bed sheets, chocolate laid one way Sprinkle my nuts on top â€" what a sundae, hey Whipped cream cherry on top And when I ainâ€[™] t witâ€[™] her, p-ssy on lock Throw away the key, itâ€[™] s a rap bitch! Large shake and a Ludacris sandwich

[Hook]

[Gucci Mane]

Yo, mama turned out, she so popular You suckers canâ€[™]t see her with binoculars Sheâ€[™] II suck your pocket dry like Dracula Her last boyfriend bought her an Acura Donâ€[™] t try to get all attached to her She an alley-cat type â€" that chick' ll scratch you up Like Bel Biv DeVoe said, "She's dangerousâ€∏ Her old man used to snort angel dust So, donâ€[™] t be quick to judge, shorty bad as f-ck Sheâ€[™] s the type that drive back with the bricks for

bucks She had a ballplayer dude but she f-cked him up He bankrupt, selling cars like an auctioner Itâ€[™] s Gucci

[Hook]

[Ludacris] l' ve got a sausage for them hot cakes And I be f-ckin' while you niggas out on hot dates You all polite and open doors for her While every night I put that blanket on the floor for her These hoes be sprintin' like it' s track †n' field Because this supersize dick is their Happy Meal So for an extra value woody Put this Big Mac into that Quarter-Pound p-ssy, yes! It' s Ludacris "Mr. Slay-A-Bitchâ€[] Unless that p-ssy is smelling like a Filet-O-Fish Shoo Fly, ho! Kick the bucket And niggas talking shit I bust †em in their chicken nugget

[Hook]

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