

Ludacris Feat. Timbaland "Phat Rabbit"

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I be that nigga named Luda
AKA L O V A, L O V A
Fuck that shit, nigga, what you wanna say one time
Southside, let's ride, say what

And if you love what you do, do what you feel
Then I know you gonna mark my words
I drop shit like birds
And it's about the time for yo' ass to get served

Just lay it on down, just lay it on down
While we relax to the tight raps and the Phat tracks
That a nigga, Timbaland put down
Oh, yes, let's get it on down to the nitty grit

Don't have time for the petty shit
'Cause I got mo' dick, than a lil' bit
And time flies, when I'm havin' fun
I can make a hoe get like Forrest Gump and just,
Run, baby, run

I guess that they can't handle this
The brother's just too scandalous
If you don't wanna get freaked
Get up out my way just like in an ambulance, say what

Gitty up gitty up ride on to the real
Lay in death to the fake
And tell your boyfriend just to chill
Don't player hate

Kick back, relax and just take off yo' shoes
While I gotta tell you what I wants to do

Let me touch it
(Let me touch it)
Let me feel it
(Let me feel it)
Let me grab it
(Let me grab it)
That Phat rabbit
(Phat rabbit, phat rabbit, phat rabbit)

Let me touch it
(Let me touch it)
Let me feel it
(Let me feel it)
Let me grab it
(Let me grab it)
That, that rabbit
(Oh, c'mon)

Let me touch it
(Let me touch it)
Let me feel it
(Let me feel it)
Let me grab it
(Let me grab it)
Phat rabbit
(Phat rabbit, phat rabbit)

Let me touch it
(Let me touch it)
Let me feel it
(Let me feel it)
Let me grab it
(Let me grab it)
That, that phat rabbit

Phatter than Phat, Phat like a dub sack
Showin' them where that love's at
So open up yo' eyes and get a surprise like in Cracker
Jacks
Punan' Don happy, givin' up that nappy dug out

Get the cut up, then I cut out
Why you standin' there wit yo' butt out
And it's always in the back of my mind
Whatever the place, whatever the time

Even in College Park, after dark, I'ma get that sunshine
Closer than close, closer than most, then I'm all up in
ya
But beginners give me a thigh, breast and leg like Mrs.
Winter
And let dinner be served

Can I get it on a platter, shatter your bladder
And put so much light in yo' life, I'll make the roaches
scatter
The wetta the betta, I'm ready to get ya
Gotta have that rabbit like that cheddar

So I can freak you like I just met ya
Hot like a sauna get comfy like in a Cadillac
Nick nack, paddy wack, give a dog a bone Jack

Kick back, relax and just take off yo' shoes
While I gotta tell you what I wants to do

Let me touch it
(Let me touch it)
Let me feel it
(Let me feel it)
Let me grab it
(Let me grab it)
That Phat rabbit
(Phat rabbit, phat rabbit, phat rabbit)

Let me touch it
(Let me touch it)
Let me feel it
(Let me feel it)
Let me grab it
(Let me grab it)
That, that rabbit
(Oh, c'mon)

Let me touch it
(Let me touch it)
Let me feel it, girl
(Let me feel it)
Let me grab it, girl
(Let me grab it)
Phat rabbit, girl
(Phat rabbit, phat rabbit)

Let me touch it
(Let me touch it)
Let me feel it, girl
(Let me feel it)
Let me grab it
(Let me grab it)
That, that phat rabbit, girl

Yo' love is supa-cala-fragalistic
You don't know how bad I missed it
If it broke then don't fix it
Yo stuff is butta like a biscuit

Reminisce like Mary, I gotta pop that cherry
Kinda like that coochie, you wanna be my hoochie?
Better than my adversary
Don't be so scary

I, never thought that you could act up
Make a nigga wanna back up
Keep it tight through the night, while I wet this track up
So we can slip and slide, make you wanna dip and dive

Trippin' while we rip and ride, 'til I get you to cum inside
Got you where I want yo' ass
In the case of an emergency, break the glass
Keep yo eyes on the present and erase the past

And be happy if we got mo' blunts to pass
Get done up and run up
In the guts 'til yo' butt don't shake like it used to
I wake 'em up like a rooster

Take it slow, not faster than a turbo booster
No worry, no hurry, no pain, no gain
Better keep yo' eyes on strain
'Cause ain't a damn thing changed, mayn

Sit back, relax and just take off yo shoes
While I gotta tell you what I wants to do

Let me touch it
(Let me touch it)
Let me feel it
(Let me feel it)
Let me grab it
(Let me grab it)
That Phat rabbit
(Phat rabbit, phat rabbit, phat rabbit)

Let me touch it
(Let me touch it)
Let me feel it
(Let me feel it)
Let me grab it
(Let me grab it)
That, that rabbit
(Oh, c'mon)

Let me touch it
(Let me touch it)
Let me feel it, girl
(Let me feel it)
Let me grab it, girl
(Let me grab it)
Phat rabbit, girl
(Phat rabbit, phat rabbit)

Let me touch it
(Let me touch it)
Let me feel it, girl
(Let me feel it)
Let me grab it
(Let me grab it)
That, that phat rabbit, girl

Let me touch it, let me touch it
Let me feel it, let me feel it
Let me grab it, let me grab it
Phat rabbit, phat rabbit

Let me touch it, let me touch it
Let me feel it, let me feel it
Let me grab it, let me grab it
Phat rabbit, phat rabbit

Let me touch it, let me touch it
Let me feel it, let me feel it
Let me grab it, let me grab it
Phat rabbit, phat rabbit

Let me touch it, let me touch it
Let me feel it, let me feel it
Let me grab it, let me grab it
Phat rabbit, phat rabbit

Dirty South, can y'all really feel me?
East Coast, feel me
West Coast, feel me

Dirty South, can y'all really feel me?
East Coast, feel me
West Coast, feel me

Dirty South, can y'all really feel me?
East Coast, feel me
West Coast

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