

Ludacris

"Whats Your Fantsay"

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[Ludacris]

Yeah Yeah Yeah Yeah

give it to me now, give it to me now

give it to me now, give it to me now

[Shawwna]

Yeah Yeah Yeah Yeah

give it to me now, give it to me now

give it to me now, give it to me now

chorus: Ludacris & Shawwna (repeat 2x)

I wanna li li li lick you from your head to your toes

and I wanna move from the bed down to the down to
the to the floor

I wanna ah ah I make it so good you don't wanna leave
but I got to kn kn kn know what's your fan-ta-sy

[Ludacris]

I wanna get in the Georgia dome on the fifty yard line
when the dirty birds kick the tree

and if you like in the club we can do it
in the DJ booth or in the back of the VIP
whip cream with cherries, strawberries on top
lick it don't stop

with the doe lock

don't know while the boat rock we go buy
robots or they got to wait till the show stop
or how 'bout on the beach with black sand

lick up your thighs and call me pac man
table top or just give me a lap dance
the rock to the park to the flat lands
that man Ludacris (woo) in the public bathroom
or back or a classroom

how ever you want it lover lover gonna tap that ass
soon

see I cast 'em and I past 'em get a tight grip and I
grasp 'em

I flash 'em and out last 'em

and if ain't good then I trash 'em while you stash 'em
I'll let 'em free

and the tell me what they fantasy

like up on the roof roof tell yo boyfriend not to be mad
at me

chorus: Ludacris & Shawnna (repeat 2x)

I wanna li li li lick you from your head to your toes
and I wanna move from the bed down to the down to
the to the floor
I wanna ah ah I make it so good you don't wanna leave
but I got to kn kn kn know what's your fan-ta-sy

[Ludacris]

I wanna get you in the bath tub
with the candle lit you give it up till they go out
or we can do it on stage of the Ludacris concert
cause you know I got sold out
or red carpet dick could just roll out
go 'head and scream you can't hold out

we can do it in the pouring rain
runnin the train when it's hot or cold out
how 'bout in the library on top of books
but you can't be too loud
you wanna make a brother beg for it
give me TLC 'cause you know I be too proud
we can do it in the white house
tryna make them turn the lights out
champaign with my campaign let me do the damn
thing
what's my name, what's my name, what's my name a
sauna, jacuzzi
in the back row at the movie
You can stretch my back and rule me
You can push me or just pull me
on hay in middle of the barn (woo) rose pedals on the
silk sheets uh
eating fresh fruits sweep yo woman right off her feet

chorus: Ludacris & Shawnna (repeat 2x)

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and I wanna move from the bed down to the down to
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I wanna ah ah I make it so good you don't wanna leave
but I got to kn kn kn know what's your fan-ta-sy

[Ludacris]

I wanna get you in the back seat windows up
that's the way you like to fuck fog up all alert
rip the pants and rip the shirt
ruff sex make it hurt
in the garden in the dirt
roll around Georgia Brown that's the way I like it twerk
legs jerk, over worked, under paid but don't be afraid
in the sun or in the shade

on the top of my escalate
baby your girl and my friends can trad
tag team off the rope, on the ocean or in the boat
factories, or hundred spokes
what 'bout in the candy sto' that chocolate chocolate
make it melt
whips and chains, handcuffs, smack a little bootie up
with my belt
scream help play my game
dracula man I'll get my fangs horse back I'll get my
reigns
School teacher let me get my grades

chorus: Ludacris & Shawwna (repeat 4x)
I wanna li li li lick you from your head to your toes
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