

Parade

"Grippin On My Bed"

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(Feat. Ludacris)

(Ludacris)

Yea we right back at ya between the sheets
Making sure you get a good night sleep
We gonna send this next one out to the ladies
So get a firm grip
And hold on tight
As the home boy Sean Garrett take you on a ride
(oooo) Luda! (oooo yea) I don't think they ready dog
(ey!) look at you!

(Sean Garrett)

Girl remember what you said that I could not have
when I met you
When I told you one day girl up in my bed I'd get you
Now you won't stop askin when I'm comin through
again
Tell me, tell me, tell me, now

When I walked up on you
You told me that I didn't know you
Said it ain't no point gettin ur number
Cuz I can't call you
Told me that you liked them boys
And big toys and little boys you don't do
Wait a minute stop stressin shawty couldn't have said
that now let me bring that back
I keep it low just for girls who think they like you
Thinkin you get no paper just cuz you ain't flashin no
jewels
Baby girl my bank account stuffed
Just like that pillow that your squeezing on
Don't you know how many of my songs are runnin on
the radio?

(Chorus)

Grippin on the bed
Look at you grippin on the bed (grippin on the bed x2)
I told you girl this you weren't ready for
Grippin on the bed

Look at you grippin on the bed
We got the neighbors and them complaining
About the banging of the headboard
(Repeat)

Now you screamin
Now you need me
Please don't leave me
I can't get enough
All the things you said you'd never do
You're doing to me all too good
You're even doing things to me
I cant believe I never thought you would
(woo woo woo woo, woo woo woo woo slow down)
Take it easy baby, before you can't let go
Cuz I'm a beast when I go in girl I'm tellin you
And here's a lesson baby, never say what you won't do
Cuz i got u grippin on my bed in your birthday suit

(Chorus)
Grippin on the bed
Look at you grippin on the bed (grippin on the bed x2)
I told you girl this you weren't ready for
Grippin on the bed
Look at you grippin on the bed
We got the neighbors and them complaining
About the banging of the headboard
(Repeat)

(Ludacris)
Yea I hear em complainin but look here it's Luda (I got ya)
Grippin on the bed
Lovin when you make dat face cuz you like the way I do it
Bust through the doorway
Rip off your top and bottom
And then I get right to it
And I'm on dat get right fluid
You can call it jack and coke
Wrap your legs around my waist
Squeeze tight then I grab your throat
Neighbors complainin
Hatin the headboard we gonna make it bang
So sit your five dollar ass down
Cuz I'm gonna make some change
Then I'm really gonna make it rain
And u really gonna take some pain
I dont let it whoop me i whoop dat booty like BANG
BANG BANG BANG

(Chorus)
Grippin on the bed
Look at you grippin on the bed (grippin on the bed x2)
I told you girl this you weren't ready for
Grippin on the bed
Look at you grippin on the bed
We got the neighbors and them complaining
About the banging of the headboard
(Repeat)

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