

## **How High Movie**

### **"What's Your Fantasy"**

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Give it to me now, give it to me now

give it to me now, give it to me now

[Shawna]

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Give it to me now, give it to me now

give it to me now..

[Chorus: Ludacris, then Shawna \*2X\*]

I wanna, li-li-li-lick you from yo' head to yo' toes

And I wanna, move from the bed down to the down to  
the to the flo'

Then I wanna, ahh ahh - you make it so good I don't  
wanna leave

But I gotta, kn-kn-kn-know what-what's your fan-ta-ta-sy

[Ludacris]

I wanna get you in the Georgia Dome on the fifty yard  
line

while the Dirty Birds kick for t'ree

And if you like in the club we can do it

in the DJ booth or in the back of the V.I.P.

Whipped cream with cherries and strawberries on top

Lick it don't stop, keep the door locked while the boat  
rock

We go-bots and robots so they gotta wait til the show

stop

or how 'bout on the beach with black sand

lick up your thigh then call me the Pac Man

Table top or just give me a lap dance

The Rock to the Park to the Point to the Flatlands

That man Ludacris (woo) in the public bathroom

or in back of 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]

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]

I wanna get you in the back seat windows up

that's the way you like to fuck, clogged up fog alert

Rip the pants and rip the shirt, ruff sex make it hurt

in the garden all in the dir

Roll around Georgia Brown that's the way I like it twerk

Legs jerk, overworked, underpaid but don't be afraid

In the sun or up in the shade

on the top of my escalade

Maybe your girl and my friend can trade; tag team, off  
the ropes!

On the ocean or in the boat! Factories or on hundred  
spokes!

What about up in the candy sto' that chocolate  
chocolate make it melt

Whips and chains, handcuffs, smack a little booty up  
with my belt

Scream help play my game; dracula man I'll get my  
fangs

Horseback and I'll get my reigns, school teacher let me  
get my brains

[Chorus - repeat 4X]

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