I hate it when it's too many niggaz, not enough hoes Too many rookies, not enough pros
The game got switched on some Ludacris shit
So all y'all can suck my dick, BEOTCH!!
(2x)

I got a whip like Miracle Ludacris lyrical FOOL We dirty south shut yo' mouth we rock jewels No holds barred but obey the block rules Cock tools put chlorine in record pools Are there anyone like ya (HELL NAW!!) I treat humans like students (FAIL Y'ALL) So turn ya books to page 69 and start suckin When Organized drop the tracks then start duckin When Ludacris get in the bed start fuckin [Girl:] You wanna be startin some'n Get out the booth and lemme tell y'all the truth, we kick down do's Save all the H20 for front rows Live in the bank and watch for stank hoes Stay chromed out and that's on or off road If you know what I mean proceed to stay clean Light skinded nigga turn red but get green Inhale some of that 'dro but blow steam Love a combination big ass and tight jeans

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Boy you done lost yo' mind No I've lost my virginity And I shot click like that fool shot Kennedy What's the remedy Hennessey Coke If you cut all your money you'd still be half broke Ashes to ashes smoke or get smoked We come by the masses you come and get choked If you take me for a fool I'll take you for a joke Tired of fast food so they cooked up dope So now we eatin lobster shrimp and things And watch for imposters that's been in the game We invented the game and y'all just got hip Man what's that smell PROBABLY YO UPPER LIP Cause I love to walk around like my shit don't stank Even if it's cigars and that purple color dank Chillin in the gut with no trace of Tom Hanks So put this in yo' jaw like weiners and beef franks

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I put too much sugar in my Kool..Aid
And party like a kid wit a high top fade

Arrive to a show and I like to get paid
Arrive to a hoe and I like to get laid
Ride up on my back like rugs and floormats
I'm on the right page but what's my format
I wave to the ocean cause I'm where shores at
And women go nuts just like my bozack
Did you know that? Man I'm the gift of change
Electric stoves so give me the keys to the Range
Shagadelic, beautiful but strange
Went to Magic City saw Nikki and Blue Flames
Rearrange, same broad different night
Pass the E&J and let a nigga get right
The bomb threaten dude that's on yo same flight
The highlight's that I live a high ass life

I hate it when it's too many niggaz, not enough hoes Too many rookies, not enough pros The game got switched on some Ludacris shit So all y'all can suck my dick, BEOTCH!! (3x)