

# Save It For Another Day

Ludacris

Ey! Save it for another day  
I ain't try to hear that shit, no way  
Hold up, Let me take two sips  
And you can can miss me with that bullshit  
Miss me with that bullshit  
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You look like an a 8 figya nigga  
Gone off the liquor  
And I'm fired up like the booty of a swisha  
Make the trunk shake like a california quake  
And everywhere I go these bitches tryna take my pictcha  
All white beama accentuated features  
Talk around the rim like a fucking margarita  
Cops profiling but I'm still wildin' hoping that they never find this cannib  
is sativa  
Toke in moderation like niggers on probation  
I break it like a record then I put it on rotation  
Pass it like a test cause the system got me stressed  
So when they stop me askin for license and registration

I'm like

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Yeah, pass the lighta I'm rollin like a tire  
Yeah we bout to blow I got that bomb like Al Queda  
The streets is not at ease so I keep a Desert E  
And any given day you get that cannon like mariah  
Yeah I rock the cradle, drop you like your label  
I got so fired up some illegal like my cable  
Try me and you wishin for a gang of ammunition  
I'm handy with this cap people thinkin I'm disabled  
Couple ladies with me cause I'm long like pippy  
So you'll just find yourself like a minaj like Nicki  
A sucka for them curves went over a billion serves  
I said Bitch! get on deez and I ain't talkin about Micky

She said

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Problem's ova, driving on the shoulda  
Bass booms trunk got that thunda like oklahoma  
Woofers on them tweets my accura's got beats  
My kicka's go hard, yeah my speakers got a boner  
Crome kitted 5% tinted on the highway gettin head I told her push me to the  
limit  
She got my balls sprung like a I hit a homerun  
She make her mouth stretch like the fuckin 7th inning  
So it, one, two, three strikes you outta there Luda got em playing with they  
self like Solitaire  
Birds of a feather supposed to stick togetha  
But sick of women saying they friend look like Halle Berry

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