

# Spur of the Moment

Ludacris

Gotta keep it a secret (woo!)  
Ay man let me ask you somethin man  
You ever have one of them days where you felt like  
you mighta got rid of all the bad seeds in your life?  
Y'knahmean like you just got your paycheck  
Paid off a car note or somethin  
Just jumped out the shower feelin fresh than a muh'fucka  
Witcha good shoes on, y'knahmtalkinbout?  
You mean like, paid off a Cadillac car note?  
Like a Cadillac, like you ready to throw a party  
Like call e'rybody you know, don't even plan it, just do it  
In Compton we call that "spur of the moment"  
Well let's do it, spur of the moment, whattup?

Well you can bring the drinks a little mo' my way  
More I say, on another hot sunny Cali-for-nye day  
Just touched down, called up my 8-1-8  
fo' a date with some other bust downs  
And I cruised up the block, car losed up the top  
I take the breeze, quick break the trees  
Feel good as we flippin through the Robb Repo't  
My baby momma ain't trippin on child suppo't

Because she can't support that garbage, she should come pay homage  
When we pair 'em, we gon' share 'em, when I'm finished we all switch  
I ain't really got the time, yo I'm chillin with Luda-  
-cris stop and twist the buddha got me feelin like this is it  
If we gon' party, we gon' sip, we got a bar  
We all in shape, we gon' go far, you can't stop the car  
We on the freeway, if you get out you burnt  
You woulda thought you woulda learned me when my hair was all permed  
I think y'all bullshittin with it dawg

It's on tonight, get licked, get gone tonight  
Therefore, in my life, everything's gonna be, alright  
G'd up, my mind is freed up  
From the day, through the night, everything's gonna be, alright

Arabian Spruce, Seagram's bumpy and juice  
We used to bag and then truce, we used to sag and get loose  
Not the kind of cats that would jump in your bag for your jewels  
But to put some money in it for your drink and your shoes  
We get the News like MTV, every ten to the hour  
We play Mario Brothers, we eat the 'shroom and get power  
Now eat your sour powers, and use your dental floss  
What does bein mental cost? If you ain't knowin you already lost

So stay with me, and let's get tipsy  
Rememberin the days on the block sippin whiskey  
Runnin 'round grinnin, runnin 'round sinnin  
Gettin lit, then I wonder why my head kept spinnin  
But I'm all grown up now, less throwin up now  
Record blowed up, so my hood throwed up  
Now let's break loose cause your boy's around  
And tonight we gon' celebrate bein alive riiiiight

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It's just one of those days, without a care in the world  
You ain't gotta look mean, I know you care for your girl  
But she's lookin this way and I'm gonna come get her  
Fresh haircut, so I'm feelin quite kipper  
Can't nothin go wrong cause my strap's on my back  
And if fools wanna scrap then my tool will attack  
But forget the click-clack, ain't no need for the steel  
Just a straight house party and some meat on the grill

If it's Los Angeles, watch a boss handle biz  
I'ma put this on my kids, stupid it's an outfit  
If you ain't been around the world keep yo' mouth zipped  
Cause I do elevation  
You see I'm not normal and I'm not a homo  
I'm mo' apt to shoot a porno with you in cornrows  
And call it "More Hoes: Volume 5, Volume 6"  
And show it in the back of my truck, at the picnic

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(2x)