

# Ultimate Satisfaction

Ludacris

Satisfaction, satisfaction, satisfaction

Satisfaction

Yeah, blow me a shotgun  
B-b-blow me a shotgun  
B-b-blow me a shotgun  
It gives me (satisfaction)

Can you handle it  
808 bang in the back with the woofer like boom boom boom boom  
With my foot on the pedal and my hand on my strap  
Got the engine like vroom vroom vroom vroom  
What's up, you ain't never heard a nigga rap like-like this before  
I got an addictive flow that'll give you (satisfaction)  
I'ma make you satisfied, even if it kills me  
Even if it takes the slower minds, a little bit of time to feel me  
Recollect the 15 million I sold, or the 30 times I went gold  
And if you take 2 puffs of this dro, it'll give you (satisfaction)  
I've sold the most and noone's close, but I'm not meaning to brag  
It's different strokes for different folks, like Angelina and Brad  
Some keep the heat in the stash, put 30 keys in their Jag  
And if cops ain't peepin your tag then you're gonna feel some (satisfaction)  
Pumpin' out albums like Reverend Run is pumpin out children, here's another  
one  
So catch me on more 24's than Kiefer Sutherland  
I'm bound to be the greatest, I'm determined to win  
Until then I can't get no (satisfaction)

Yeah, blow me a shotgun  
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It gives me (satisfaction)

I'm the one that went to the gunfight with a knife, and won  
Left with his pistol and left him dead, the guy he tried to run  
Just because my verse 2nd don't mean I am not the one  
When I'm done I'm guaranteed to give you (satisfaction)  
I might not be the best in the world, but the best the world ever seen  
I'm all been in Georgia's daughter Conde ding-a-ling king  
And when I'm digging deep in the spleen, I'ma make the cream and she scream  
Baby get me hard like a Snickers bar I give her (satisfaction)  
Yessir there ain't not other way so motherfuck what you say  
Y'all had this spot, we took you off the top like a toupee  
Them coke's been kick and pushed in this fiasco like Lupe  
Back that ass up like Juve, cause the south we givin them (satisfaction)  
Ever since I signed with Luda and them, my chances of losing are slim  
Y'all talk that smack but copycat and do a movie like him  
Yessir my mob got that goodie, as if my group had a kid  
We gonna continue to give them a double dose of (satisfaction)

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B-b-blow me a shotgun  
It gives me (satisfaction)

Yea Fleetwood drop the bomb, when I rhyme it's TNT

That's why my money long as the line at the DMV  
When they askin who was that that was snappin I'm that answer dude  
Like Snickers bring no nuts no (satisfaction)  
I hustle and flow, I done been by my cheese since I was knee high  
Weed what you need, hit me I'ma drop off peaches like I'm T.I.  
Earvin Johnson gimme that rock and magic cap of Shawn Jay  
Dope sold money for (satisfaction)  
I been the nigga they can't fuck with, hot but the flow cold  
Flip rocks by the boatload O.G. no see see me get tipped off getcha no dough  
Zip-  
loc full of dro tow big glocks on the hip cocked try to play the big shots  
Get popped with the four four  
Don't be the reason they mopped in the floor for payin me, that (satisfaction)  
Fool for a dollar let me get that pop, man I need this cream  
Where my cake give me my candles, I got sweet sixteen  
Now the kid with the cocaine flow got DTP on his necklace  
Now Luda tell them what you think about your invest (satisfacton)  
  
Yeah, blow me a shotgun  
B-b-blow me a shotgun  
B-b-blow me a shotgun  
It gives me (satisfaction)  
(2x)