

## Sugar (Gimme Some)

Trick Daddy

Uh huh  
Yeah  
Aw man I got a sweet tooth, can you dig it  
After this one you gon need a root canal then  
I love sugar all of it  
This one for all the clean, decent women  
Lay it on me girl  
Pay Close Attention

She put that sugar on my tongue  
Shes gonna  
Gimme gimme some  
She put it right there on my tongue (Skeet Skeet)  
Right there on my tongue (She turns me on, like no other)

And gimme some of your butter pecan  
Put it right there on tip of my tongue, hold it  
Right jeeeeah  
Cuz baby, if I bite you  
I bet you like it  
French Vanilla's a hell of a flavor for me  
With strawberries, two cherries and whipped cream  
The best things are the wet dreams  
And uh, the rest is just a flick without a sex scene  
Or lee, I speak the truth  
Cuz the blacker the berry  
The sweeter the juice  
Cuz, Florida oranges and Georgia peaches  
When they nice and ripe, they the best for eatin'  
Southern boys we crave for old slice of pie after they main course  
So if you game for it  
I came for it  
I got a thing for ya  
That I can't ignore

She put that sugar on my tongue, tongue  
Yippie Yippie, Yum Yum  
Goodie goodie gum drop  
Put me in a tongue lock  
Did it till my body went numb, numb  
Laid her on her back, back  
Turned her round, gave her bottom a smack, smack  
She's a woman from the block with the best of weed  
But I won't stop till I'm pullin out tracks, tracks  
It was lust at first sight  
And she couldn't help sayin that she wanted to get with me  
And my size was just right  
Cuz she wanted a man with a little sec-ur-ity  
Said I been around the world twice  
And my name ring bells from Atlanta to Sic-i-ly  
Said she wanted it all night  
So put the bubbles in the tub and Ludacris and me

Yeah Yeah Yeah Yeeeeah Yeeeeah Yeah  
Yeah Yeah

Sweetie you look so incredible

So delicious and so damn edible  
All I need is some honey or syrup  
With a lil' butter to rub down all your curves  
And no need for the lemonade  
Just a twist of lime and some grape Kool-Aid  
Can I call you Caramel?  
Cuz I'm bout to go coo-coo to taste your Coco Puffs  
One bowl ought to fill me up  
But that milk gotta be cold enough  
So supper time that'll hold me up  
I might choke myself if I don't slow it up, but  
Honey, you look like a honeydew melon  
Or strawberry with the whipped cream filling  
Of the top part of the peach cobbler  
But uh, the fruit platter ought to do me better