

# Mouthing Off

Ludacris

Yeah, hah..

When it all come down to it we ain't have shit!

(Woo! Use your mouth, haha)

Ludacris, 4-Ize, it's like this

I make niggaz eat dirt and fart dust  
Then give you a eighty dollar gift certificate to Pussies 'R Us  
I eat the whole pie, and leave nuthin but the crust  
So you can feel what it's like, with instinct but no guts  
A sac wit no nuts or a mack wit no sluts  
Give me a full-body massage, I still can't be touched  
They call me Seymour Butts, cause I get mo' ass than most  
They say I'm next and got that butter love, and get too close  
Follow the leader cause I'm meaner than medula oblongota  
My +Tribe's+ on more +Quests+ than +Midnight Marauders+  
It's all piña coladas, no cops and robbers  
Takin trips back and forth from here to the Bahamas  
I hump more than llamas, get rolled more than tires  
If you say I'm not nice, then youse a motherfuckin liar  
Entitled to your Opini-ons, into the next millenium  
So many +Major Coinz+ that I thought I had +Amil+lion

4-Ize.. 4-Ize whatcha? 4-Ize

Yo, I am goin to blow up the Earth  
with my "pew-36 explosive space modulator"  
Buddha be praised, you meditator  
Drop squad interrogator, 85 percent regulator  
The Educator and the Almighty Creator, dedicater  
The seperater of fiction, I spark friction  
Smoking "Hay" without the +Crucial Conflict+ion  
4-Ize prescription; microphone, Jackie Stallone  
Psychic prediction, Egytian description  
of my psychical, my flesh is weak and it's pitiful  
Spiritual is hooked up to the invisibile  
umbilical cord of my Lord, Kumbiya Devine Kah  
Remove paper of tar from every cigar  
I slap authority like Gabor, Zsa Zsa  
Half Allah, Half Anti Christ Superstar  
Rockin the microphone with a hand like Dr. Claw  
While I'm hittin trees - harder than Sonny Bono  
Double Dragon, mixed up with an Abobo  
I kill villians in slow-mo for talkin crazy in my Dojo  
Got nothin to lose, like I'm a boxcar hobo  
When I get Ludacris with bridges on the promo  
Niggaz wanna clown; I'm +Homey+ and +Bozo+  
Cause in the grand prize game my life callin like Jo-Jo  
The name sticks like Toto  
I keep it realer than alien autopsy photo  
You similiar to a Spice Girl goin solo  
You lost like BEBE, or a dog named Toto  
My statue of liberty is Rebecca Lobo  
We +Cop+ +Robo+, virgo  
Bust ass like a motherfuckin homo, como estas?  
Tony Del Negro  
Built to destroy these kid's blocks of Legos  
Lego my Eggo cause I say so

Hold the microphone, 4-Ize, I stay gifted  
Manifested, elevated, I uplifted  
The elevator, the esclator  
"That's not a knife? That's a knife!"  
Crocodile Dundee the Alligator Rustler  
Cause I hustle ya, under the +China+  
+Big Trouble+, little sewer but still I find ya  
Cause I'm stinky  
Manifest, throw you down the stairs like a slinky  
Yo, my third eye is blinky