

One More Drink (With T-Pain)

Ludacris

(Car pulls off, tires screech)1It was Friday night and I was feelin' aight (Yep)

Downtown Atlanta, big city, bright lights,
Mixin' Henney wit the Sprite while I'm drinkin' and drivin',

No police lights, no police sirens,
I'm headed to the club, lookin' fo' a freak,
To spread a lil' love and spread a couple cheeks,

Pull up to the spot, 26's like bam!
Eyes on me like "Bitch, do you see him?"
Stroll through the front door, headed to the VIP,
Bought a couple bottles and I took a couple sips,

Scopin' out the room and what do I see?
A nice round ass and a pair of double D's,
So I crept up like "Shawty, what's happen'n?"
You kilin' that dress and I love it wit' a passion,"
Then she turned around and her face was aight,
She had a gap tooth and mean overbite,

But I was like hmm...
If I take one more drink,
I'm gon' end up fuckin' you.
Is that what you wanna do, shawty?
If I take one more drink,
I'm gon' end up fuckin' you,
You too.2

Woke up the next mornin' and all I can remember,
Was takin' shots and tippin' the bartender,
Surrender to the woman, end up bringin' me home,
Cause' she started lookin' better every shot of Patron (Yep)

I jumped up wit a devilish grin,
Cause' tonight damn right! I might do it again!
So I called up the homies (What up?)
Let's ride, we can hit the sportsbar,
Over on the South side,
Get a couple of nas, couple of limes,
Went up to the bar, saw a couple of dimes,
So I, slowly walked up an said "Hi,"
My name is Ludacris and I'm a hell of a guy,
One said "I know who you are, I'm your #1 fan,
And right now it's too bad I got a man,"
And I said "I understand, but where the hell is he at?
Cause in a minute if he don't show up then man..."

If I take one more drink,
I'm gon' end up fuckin' you.

Is that what you wanna do, shawty?
If I take one more drink,
I'm gon' end up fuckin' you,
You too. Uh huh,
Ay Pain, holla at em right quick man! You gon' get in trouble wit yo' man, girl,
(Don't get in trouble, girl)
Talkin 'bout how you my biggest fan, girl,
(I know it, I know it)
Now I don't wanna do,
(Please)
What you gon' make me do,
(Don't make me do it, don't make me do it!)
But... if I have one more drink...³
One more drink I'm a get cha,
Home, then I'll split cha,
Grab the camera phone,
And take a buncha drunk pictures,
Cause' Hennessy mixed wit a whole bunch of Buddha,
Equals you mixed wit a whole bunch of Luda,
And you know how far one drink could go,
Start slurrin' my speech, slowin' up the flow,
Hikin' up yo' skirt, climbin' up yo' shirt,
It's Mr. Late Night Luda and I like to flirt,
So guess what babygirl? If I take one more drink,
I'm gon' end up fuckin' you.
(Just one mo')
Is that what you wanna do, shawty?
(That's all it's gonna take)
If I take one more drink,
(Hey!)
I'm gon' end up fuckin' you,
(Haha, who else T-Pain?)
You too. You hear what I'm sayin'?
People too picky these days, damn it!
Too tall, too short, too fat, too skinny,
Have a couple of drinks and quit discriminating,
This is been a Luda Service Announcement... Deuces...

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>