

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
I love sugar all of it This one for all the nice clean
Decent women
Lay it on me, girl
Pay close attention She put that sugar on my tongue
She's gonna gimme, gimme some
She put it right there on my tongue
(Sweet, sweet, lover, lover)
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, put it
Right yeah, '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 dreams are the wet dreams
And uh, the rest is just a flick without a sex scene Orally, 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'
All these southern boys be cravin'
For a whole slice of pie after they main course
So if you game for it
I came for it
I got a thang for ya
That I can't ignore She put that sugar on my tongue
She's gonna gimme, gimme some
She put it right there on my tongue
(Sweet, sweet, lover, lover)
Right there on my tongue
(She turns me on, like no other) She put that sugar on my tongue
She's gonna gimme, gimme some
She put it right there on my tongue
(Sweet, sweet, lover, lover)
Right there on my tongue
(She turns me on, like no other) 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 But she wanted a man with a little security
 Said, I been around the world twice
 And my name ring bells from Atlanta to Sicily
 Said she wanted it all night
 So put the bubbles in the tub and Ludacris she need She put that sugar on my tongue
 She's gonna gimme, gimme some
 She put it right there on my tongue
 (Sweet, sweet, lover, lover)
 Right there on my tongue
 (She turns me on, like no other) She put that sugar on my tongue
 She's gonna gimme, gimme some
 She put it right there on my tongue
 (Sweet, sweet, lover, lover)
 Right there on my tongue
 (She turns me on, like no other) Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
 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 She put that sugar on my tongue
 She's gonna gimme, gimme some
 She put it right there on my tongue
 (Sweet, sweet, lover, lover)
 Right there on my tongue
 (She turns me on, like no other) She put that sugar on my tongue
 She's gonna gimme, gimme some
 She put it right there on my tongue
 (Sweet, sweet, lover, lover)
 Right there on my tongue
 (She turns me on, like no other)