Southern Hospitality - Ludacris Lyrics

This Lyrics is downloaded from **Showthelyrics.com** check out for more lyrics

"Southern Hospitality"

Cadillac grills, Cadillac mill's Check out the oil my Cadillac spills Matter of fact, candy paint Cadillacs kill So check out the hoes my Cadillac fills 20 inch wide, 20 inches high Ho, don't you like my 20 inch ride? 20 inch thighs make 20inch eyes Hoping for American 20 inch pies Pretty ass clothes, pretty ass toes Oh, how I love these pretty ass hoes Pretty ass, high class, anything goes Catch 'em in the club throwing pretty ass 'bows Long john drawers, long john stalls Any stank puss' make my long john pause Women on their cell making long john calls

And if they like to juggle, get long john's balls All my players in the house that can buy the bar And the ballin' ass niggas with the candy cars If you a pimp and you know you don't love them hoes When you get on the floor (nigga, throw them 'bows) All my women in the house if you chasing cash And you got some big titties with a matching ass With your fly-ass boots or your open toes When you get on the floor (nigga, throw them 'bows) Dirty South mind blowing Dirty South bread Catfish fried up, Dirty South fed Sleep in a cot'-picking Dirty South bed Dirty South girls gimme Dirty South head Hand me down flip-flops, hand me down socks Hand me down drug dealers hand me down rocks Hand me down a 50 pack Swisher Sweets box And goodfella rich niggas hand me down stocks Mouth full of platinum, mouth full of gold .40 Glock cal' keep your mouth on hold Lie through your teeth, you could find your mouth cold And rip out your tongue 'cause of what your mouth told Sweat for the lemonade, sweat for the tea Sweat from the hot sauce, sweat from the D

And you can sweat from a burn in the third-degree And if you sweat in your sleep then you sweat from me All my players in the house that can buy the bar And the ballin' ass niggas with the candy cars If you a pimp and you know you don't love them hoes When you get on the floor (nigga, throw them 'bows) All my women in the house if you chasing cash And you got some big titties with a matching ass With your fly-ass boots or your open toes When you get on the floor (nigga, throw them 'bows) Hit by stars, hit by cars Drunk off the liquor getting hit by bars Keep your girl close 'cause she's hit by far Hit by the Neptunes, hit by guitars Afro picks, Afro chicks I let my "Soul Glow" from my Afro dick Rabbit out the hat pulling Afro tricks Afro-American, Afro thick Overall country, overall jeans Overall Georgia, we overall clean Southern hospitality or overall mean Overall triple, overall beams Thugged out niggas wearin' thugged out chains

Thugged out blocks playin' thugged out games All black, tinted up thugged out Range DTP stay doing thugged out thangs All my players in the house that can buy the bar And the ballin' ass niggas with the candy cars If you a pimp and you know you don't love them hoes When you get on the floor (nigga, throw them 'bows) All my women in the house if you chasing cash And you got some big titties with a matching ass With your fly-ass boots or your open toes When you get on the floor (nigga, throw them 'bows) All my players in the house that can buy the bar And the ballin' ass niggas with the candy cars If you a pimp and you know you don't love them hoes When you get on the floor (nigga, throw them 'bows) All my women in the house if you chasing cash And you got some big titties with a matching ass With your fly-ass boots or your open toes When you get on the floor (nigga, throw them 'bows)

For any correction please mail us at showthelyrics1@gmail.com