

Screwed Up (feat. Lil' Flip)

Ludacris

(Coughing) ~Deep Voice~ Ahhh ya, we sendin this one out from everybody, I mean to everybody from the H-Town to the A-Town and worldwide so get your lighters, get your drink, and I'll tell you what, I'm so fucked up, and screwed up if everybody tries to blow my high, you know what Ima tell em?Chorus:~Deep Voice~ Fuck you!

~Ludacris~ Fuck you!

~Deep Voice~ Fuck you!

~Ludacris~ Fuck you!

~Deep Voice~ Fuck you!

~Ludacris~ Fuck you!

~Deep Voice~ Fuck you!

~Ludacris~ Fuck you!

~Deep Voice~ I'm screwed up

~Ludacris~I feel better than I've ever felt before, ah!

Intoxicated, but maintainin self control, ah!

I took a swig, I had a jug, chug a lug I'm loud and clear,

I had some bud, I lit it up and than I made it disappear.

Cause my magic tricks are so fabulous, this shits hazardous,

Got amatuers smoking cannabis, if you mad at this damnit, thanChorus~Lil' Flip~I made a, call to my dogg, time to split the blunt, and break it up,

Three wheeled motion, purple potion, I gotta shake it up,

I tried to kick the habit, but it keep callin me,

Abracadabra, heres a magic trick I smoked up all the weed,

Zig zags and golden wraps got my mind gone,

Drugs don't affect my work I still get my grind on.Chorus~Ludacris~

I'm leanin like the tower of pisa, the syrup squeezer,

Come close to my stash and get treated as if I'm Ebaneezer,

I'm throwed, blowed, matter of fact lets call this the thrower potion,

I'm screwed up so no wonder things are in slower motion.

I gots to have it, can't kick the habit, I've trick to shake it,

The drug experiment stage if you mistake it, thanChorus~Lil' Flip~I'm from screwed up Texas we drive wreckless, and than we peel off,

You aint had shit until you smoked sweet tooth and Jack Frost.

Hit it twice but don't cough, you got to take it man,

If its a record for smokin, I'm bout to break it man.

Me and Luda puffin budda we in a black cougar,

On Zap Judas, you try to jack us, we grab rugers.Chorus~Ludacris~How can I say it plain, that I'm off that Mary-Jane,

And if its true what they say than I don't know how many cells are left in my fuckin brain.

But Ima keep on writen, elighten minds of these hungry rappers,

And tell the hood that I've hired niggers and fired crackers.

On the fourth of July, open you eyes, I'm jokin, stupid!

I love all races but if you hatin my music, thanChorus~Lil' Flip~I love my, I get patient we

never have to take a piss test,
Fuck a 9 to 5, cause I'm always getting rest,
I wake to breakfast and head, You wake up to breakfast in bed,
Should I drive my H2? Hmm. I'ma take the Lexus instead.
Pimping ain't dead but I'll leave you niggaz dead from all this pimpin,
I'm riding spinners like a pimp, thats why I'm limping.ChorusOff substances thats controlled,
thats how this story goes,
I popped the cap, broke the ice, and Lil' Flip done broke the mold
I'm so cold I think I, see dead people, nahh...,
Thats just my homies passed out in the Regal
Believe it, the potency is so strong, if you notice me, I'm calm!
Cool, and collected and if you, disrespect it, thanChorus~Lil' Flip~We doing this for them
players that bank screw music,
We don't pass out after 8 blunts, because we used to it,
Me and Cris like cheech and chong, so hurry, break out the weed and the bong,
Cause if it ain't Grade A trees, we gotta leave it alone.
And to my homie Screw, you know I gotta hold it down,
And if they want it then they gotta come and take the crown.Chorus~Deep Voice~Hahahaha,
So there you have it, sending this one out to all my drinkers,
And all my smokers, united and lighted we stand, inebriated we fall,
And if you wanna pass the sobriety and breathalyzer test,
Heres a quick Luda tip, some packets of mustard in your car
Keep mustard god damn it, and whoever said the south can't rhyme,Chorus
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