

# Grippin' (feat. Ludacris)

Sean Garrett

Yea we right back at ya between the sheets  
Making sure you get a good night sleep  
We gonna send dis next one out to the ladies  
So get a firm grip And hold on tight as the home boy Sean Garrett take you on a ride  
Luda! I don't think they ready dog Ay, look at you!  
Girl know what u said I couldn't have when I met you  
When I told you one day girl up in my bed I'd get you  
Now you won't stop askin' when I'm comin' through again  
Tell me, tell me, tell me now When I walked up on you you told me that I didn't know you  
Said there ain't no point gettin' ur number cuz I can't call you  
Told me that you liked them boys and big toys  
And little boys you don't do  
Wait a minute, stop stressin' shawty couldn't have said that  
Now let me bring that back  
I keep it low just for girls who thinking like you  
Thinkin' you get no paper just cuz you ain't flashin' no jewels  
Baby girl my bank account stuffed like that pillow that your squeezing on  
Don't you know how many of my songs are runnin' on the radio? Grippin' on the bed, look at  
you grippin' on the bed  
Grippin' on the, grippin' on the bed  
I told you girl this you weren't ready for  
Grip, grip, grip, grippin' on the bed  
Girl what you mean you can't take no more?  
We got them neighbors and them  
Complaining from the banging of the headboard Grippin' on the bed, look at you grippin' on the  
bed  
Grippin' on the, grippin' on the bed  
I told you girl this you weren't ready for  
Grippin' on the bed, look at you grippin' on the bed  
We got them neighbors and them  
Complaining from the banging of the headboard  
Now you screamin' now you need me  
please don't leave me I can't get enough  
All the things you said you'd never do you're doing to me all too good  
You're even doing things to me I can't tell even if I thought you would  
Woo woo woo, slow down Take it easy baby, before you can't let go  
Cuz I'm a beast when I go in girl I'm tellin' you  
And here's a lesson baby, never say what you wanna do  
Cuz I got u grippin' on my bed in your birthday suit Grippin' on the bed, look at you grippin' on  
the bed  
Grippin' on the, grippin' on the bed  
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Grip, grip, grip, grippin' on the bed  
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Grippin' on the, grippin' on the bed  
I told you girl this you weren't ready for  
Grippin' on the bed, look at you grippin' on the bed  
We got them neighbors and them  
Complaining from the banging of the headboard  
Yea I hear 'em complainin' but look here, it's  
Luda! I got ya  
Grippin' on the bed lovin' when u make dat face cuz u like the way I do it  
Bust through the doorway, rip off your top and your bottom  
And then I get right to it  
Then I'm all neck I get right through it, you can call it jack and coke  
Wrap your legs around my waist, squeeze tight then I grab your throat  
Neighbors complainin', hatin' the headboard, we gonna make it bang  
So sit your five dollar ass  
down cuz I'm gonna make some change  
Den I'm really gonna make it rain, den u really gonna take some pain  
I don't let it whoop me, I whoop dat booty like bang, bang, bang, bang!  
Grippin' on the bed,  
look at you grippin' on the bed  
Grippin' on the, grippin' on the bed  
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