

Whats Your Fantasy

Kellen Malloy

Intro

C G Am F

C

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

G

Give it to me now, give it to me now

Give it to me now, give it to me now

Am

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

F

Give it to me now, give it to me now

Give it to me now..

[Chorus] x2

C

G

I wanna, li-li-li-lick you from yo head to yo toes

Am

F

And I wanna, move from the bed down to the down to the to the flo

C

G

Then I wanna, ahh ahh - you make it so good I don t wanna leave

Am

F

But I gotta, kn-kn-kn-know what-what s your fan-ta-ta-sy

C

I wanna get you in the Georgia Dome on the fifty yard line While the Dirty Birds
kick

for t ree

G

And if you like in the club we can do it in the DJ booth or in the back of the
V.I.P.

Am

Whipped cream with cherries and strawberries on top. Lick it don t stop, keep
the door

locked don t knock while the boat rock

F

We go-bots and robots so they gotta wait til the show stop

C

Or how bout on the beach with black sand. Lick up your thigh then call me the
Pac Man

G

Table top or just give me a lap dance. The Rock to the Park to the Point to the
Flatlands

Am

That man Ludacris (woo) in the public bathroom Or in back of a classroom

F
How ever you want it lover lover gonna tap that ass soon

C
See I cast em and I past em get a tight grip and I grasp em

G
I flash em and out last em

Am
And if ain t good then I trash em while you stash em I ll let em free And the
tell me

what they fantasy

F
Like up on the roof roof tell yo boyfriend not to be mad at me

[Chorus]

C
I wanna get you in the bath tub With the candle lit you give it up till they go
out

G
Or we can do it on stage of the Ludacris concert Cause you know I got sold out

Am
Or red carpet dick could just roll out Go head and scream you can t hold out

F
We can do it in the pouring rain runnin the train when it s hot or cold out

C
How bout in the library on top of books But you can t be too loud

G
You wanna make a brother beg for it Give me TLC cause you know I be too proud

Am
We can do it in the white house tryna make them turn the lights out

F
Champagne with my campaign let me do the damn thing. What s my name, what s my
name,
what s my name

C
A sauna, jacuzzi

G
In the back row at the movies. You can scratch my back and rule me

Am
You can push me or just pull me. On hay in middle of the barn (woo) rose pedals
on the
silk sheets uh

F
Eating fresh fruits sweep yo woman right off her feet

[Chorus]

C
I wanna get you in the back seat windows up

G
That s the way you like to fuck, clogged up fog alert

Am
Rip the pants and rip the shirt, ruff sex make it hurt In the garden all in the
dirt

F
Roll around Georgia Brown that s the way I like it twerk

C
Legs jerk, overworked, underpaid but don t be afraid

G
In the sun or up in the shade

Am

On the top of my Escalade. Maybe your girl and my friend can trade; tag team,
off the ropes!

F
On the ocean or in the boat! Factories or on hundred spokes!

C
What about up in the candy store that chocolate chocolate make it melt

G
Whips and chains, handcuffs, smack a little booty up with my belt

Am
Scream help play my game; Dracula man I ll get my fangs

F
Horseback and I ll get my reigns, school teacher let me get my grades