

# Ultimate Satisfaction

## Ludacris

Satisfaction, satisfaction, satisfaction  
Satisfaction Yeah, blow me a shotgun  
B-b-blow me a shotgun  
B-b-blow me a shotgun  
It gives me satisfaction Can you handle it? 808 bang in the back  
With the woofer like boom boom boom boom  
With my foot up on the pedal and my hand on my strap  
Got the engine like vroom vroom vroom vroom  
What's up? You ain't never heard a \*\*\* rap like-like this before  
I got an addictive flow that'll give you satisfaction Wanna make you satisfied, even if it kills me  
Even if it takes the slower minds, a little bit of time to feel me  
Recollect the 15 million I sold or the 30 times I went gold  
And if you take 2 puffs of this \*\*\*, it'll give you satisfaction  
I've sold the most and no one's close, but I'm not meaning to brag  
It's different strokes for different folks like Angelina and Brad  
Some keep the heat in the stash, put 30 keys in their Jag  
And if cops ain't peepin' your tag, you're gonna feel some satisfaction Pumpin' out albums like  
Reverend Run is pumpin' out children  
Here's another one  
So catch me on more 24's than Kiefer Sutherland  
I'm bound to be the greatest, I'm determined to win  
Until then I can't get no satisfaction Yeah, blow me a shotgun  
B-b-blow me a shotgun  
B-b-blow me a shotgun  
It gives me satisfaction I'm the one that went to the gunfight with a knife and won  
Left with his \*\*\* and left him dead he tried to run  
Just because my verse second, don't mean I am not the one  
When I'm done, I'm guaranteed to give you satisfaction  
I might not be the best in the world but the best the world's ever seen  
I'm all been in Georgia's daughter Conde \*\*\* king  
And when I'm diggin' deep in the spleen  
I'ma make her \*\*\* and she scream  
Baby, get me \*\*\* like a Snickers bar, I give her satisfaction Yes sir, there ain't no other way, so  
mother\*\*\* what you say  
Y'all had this spot, we took you off the top like a toupee  
Your coast, we kicked and pushed in this Fiasco like Lupe  
Back that \*\*\* up like Juve 'cause the South  
We givin' them satisfaction Ever since I signed with Luda and them, my chances of losin' are  
slim  
Y'all talk that smack but copycat and do a movie like him  
Yes sir, my Mobb got that goodie, as if my group had a gift  
We gonna continue to give them a double dose of satisfaction Yeah, blow me a shotgun

B-b-blow me a shotgun  
B-b-blow me a shotgun  
It gives me satisfaction Drop the bomb, when I rhyme, it's TNT  
That's why my money long as the line at the DMV  
When they askin' who was that that was snappin'  
I'm that answer dude, you like Snickers with no nuts no satisfaction I hustle and flow, I done  
been by my cheese since I was knee high  
\*\*\* what you need, hit me, I'ma drop off peaches like I'm T.I.  
Earvin Johnson, gimme that rock and magic cap of Shawn Jay  
\*\*\* sold money for satisfaction I been the \*\*\*, they can't \*\*\* with, hot but the flow cold  
Flip \*\*\* by the boatload, O.G. no see, see me  
Get tipped off, getcha no dough  
Zip-loc full of \*\*\* tow big \*\*\* on the hip cocked  
Try to play the big shots, get popped with the \*\*\*  
Don't be the reason they mopped in the floor for  
Pay me that satisfaction Fool for a dollar let me get that pop, man, I need this cream  
Where my cake? Give me my candles, I got sweet sixteen  
Now the kid with the \*\*\* flow got DTP on his necklace  
Now Luda, tell them what you think about your invest Yeah, blow me a shotgun  
B-b-blow me a shotgun  
B-b-blow me a shotgun  
It gives me satisfaction Yeah, blow me a shotgun  
B-b-blow me a shotgun  
B-b-blow me a shotgun  
It gives me satisfaction  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songlyrics.band/>