

# Get Me Home

## Foxy Brown

Yeah

Firm biz, what it is? Blackstreet

Na na, steady rise, peep this out

Baby gotta get you home with me tonight

Gotta get you home Hold up, let's take it from the top, I Fox

Gets my swerve on, floss pure rocks

In the six drop boo and it don't stop

See money lookin' alright, yeah what up Pop' Cross the room throwin' signals I'm throwin' 'em back

Flirt-in cause I, digs you like that

Peep baby boy style, hopin' we match

You sent me Crown Royale with a note attached It said, "You look like the type that, know what you like"

I could tell by the jewels you go for the ice

Plus you wear the shoes well, the suits flows nice

I don't like the notes too well, let's be more precise Meet me by the VIP let's pow-pow

Whisper in my ear like, "Boo let's bounce now"

I'm 'bout to say peace to my mans for you

When it's all said and done I got plans for you, he said "Oh baby gotta get you home with me

Gotta get you home with me tonight

Oh baby, oh gotta get you home with me tonight

C'mon, c'mon" At the bar high-post, frontin', I toast

Gettin' my flirt on, playa, ain't nuttin'

You tryin' to say the right words to get us out of here

Jackpot, what he said, "It's bullshit in here" And his smile blind like the shine on his necklace

Mind tellin' me no, body tellin' me exit

Breasts said yes, give me more wet kisses, huh

Twist my body like the exorcist, hey The way he licked his lips he was mackin'

True thug passion, I'm like slow down before you crashin'

Never mind him, he ain't thinkin' 'bout you

Or the way we sex, on the villa up in Malibu Marry who? Daddy please

I'm takin' it all from the stash to the keys

So let me see, boo I'm bout to dead my mans for you

When it's all said and done I got plans for you, he said "Oh baby, I need you want you in my life

Gotta get you home with me tonight

Gotta get you home with me tonight

Oh baby, baby I need you

Gotta get you home with me tonight right here" Grabbed me by the hand and led the way

Outside of the club talkin' to Valet

Mind started to stray, million miles away

Contemplatin' goin' back to his crib to par-lay Jumped in the passenger seat, relaxed my feet

As he threw on Blackstreet casually  
And we cruised the metro, on premium petrol  
I sized up my thighs and couldn't let go  
Ta-Ta's perkin', you're makin' me high  
Like Toni, work me, take me I'm hot  
I thought for a second and then my mind went  
Sex all around the car, isn't it ironic?  
Back to reality, the soul to soul  
Breathin' heavily but still in control  
Wants the shy girl role, put my hand on his leg  
With sex in his eyes, he turned and then, he said  
"Tonight baby  
Oh baby, c'mon c'mon Foxy c'mon  
Gotta get you home with me tonight  
Whatever you want me to do  
Oh baby, do it for you baby  
I need it in my life"  
Oh baby, gotta get you home tonight  
Oh baby, gotta get you home tonight  
Oh baby

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