

Get Me Home (feat. Blackstreet)

Foxy Brown

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

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-layJumped 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 goTa-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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