

Let's Get Away (feat. Jazzy Phay, Trina)

T.I.

Hey, let's get away and get a room
On other side of town
Hey shawty, I was thinkin' of you
(Ay, was you thinkin' of me, ay ay) Hey, let's get a room
Shawty we can freak somethin' if you down
(Whachu would do?)
Hey daddy, I was feenin' for you Bet they be like "I know he tired of the nightlife
He want a wife, he just lookin' for the right type"
Yea right, I be ridin' through the city lights
My hat bent, gettin' high behind the 'lac tint
I'm chillin' with Brazilian women, heavy accents
They black friends translatin', got'em all ass naked, adjacent
Have relations wit' em many places
Leavin' semen in they British faces
Make 'em kiss they partners with it in they faces Young pimpin' sprung women 'cross the 50 states
Got young ladies requestin' "What's Yo Name" on 50 stations
Askin' me what's a pussy popper, want a demonstration
But I ain't waitin' til the second date, I'm so impatient Relieve 'em of they aggravation, take 'em rollerskatin'
On them Dayton's, tell'em "Baby, stick with me, you goin' places"
Go replace 'em, draw erase 'em out my memory
Moist panties and wet sheets when they think of me Hey, let's get away and a room
On the other side of town
Hey daddy, I was feenin' for you
(Was you thinkin' of me? Ay, sing it for me, pimpin')
Hey, let's get a room
Shawty we can freak somethin' if you down
(Tell 'em Shawty)
Yea baby, I was feenin' for you From Miami to Cali, from Vegas to Jersey
Got 'em in Houston, Virginia, New Orleans, ya heard me?
All the classy ones like to act like they a virgin
And the nasty ones like when I talk to 'em dirty But I'm breakin' the ice, got 'em laughin' and flirtin'
They be, removin' they skirts when they hop in the 'burban
Once the flick start playin' and the E start kickin' in
Her girlfriend lickin' and she beggin' me to stick it in That's why, I like chillin' with women who like women
Light skinned Asians, Jamaicans and white women
Indians, Italians, Haitians and Puerto Ricans
They be itchin' for they chance and waitin' in me to freak 'em
They say Hey, let's get away and a room
On the other side of town

Hey daddy, I was feenin' for you
(Was you thinkin' of me? Ay, tell 'em for me, pimpin')Hey, let's get a room
Shawty we can freak somethin' if you down
(Ay, listen to me)
Yea baby, I was feenin' for you
(Was you thinkin' of me?)Excuse me Shawty, but I been watchin' you now for a while
Yo whole style, from yo toes to the way that you smile
And I hope you ain't offended by the way that this sounds
But uhh, all I keep thinkin' 'bout is layin' you downAnd I'm, keepin' it pimpin', I ain't playin' around
Ain't got that kinda time 'cause this the only day I'm in town
So come and, chill in the cut if you willin' to cut
And when you, give me a hug I be feelin' yo buttNow so while for while we talkin', I'm fillin' yo cup
We killin' the bottle, wake up in dirty linen tomorrow
But tell me would it trouble you if we ended up at the W
Sippin' on a malibu pine apple juice and a blunt or twoNow whachu wanna do? Opportunity's right in front of
you
Know you used to meetin' dudes, dodgin' 'em for a month or two
But young pimpin' spit linen to the young women
I'm T I P, known as pussy popper to some womenHey, let's get away and get a room
On the other side of town
Hey Shawty, I was feenin' for you
(Was you thinkin' of me, ay ay)Hey, let's get a room
Shawty we can freak somethin' if you down
(Whachu would do?)
Hey daddy, I was feenin' for you
(Oh yea, c'mon, tell 'em)Hey, let's get away and get a room
On the other side of town
Hey daddy, I was feenin' for you
(Shit I'm on my way there you know)(I brought them down)
Hey, let's get a room
Shawty we can freak somethin' if you down
Yea baby, I was feenin' for youLadies and gentlemen
This is a Jazze Phinzle, T I collaborangelle
King of the south, oh boy, pimp
Jazze Phizzle, T I, grand hustle daddy
So smooth, so smooth daddy, futuristic
Pimps up daddy, oh boy, yea

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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