

Take You Home (feat. Lil' Mo)

Fabulous

Yeah, F A B O L O U S
C'mon, ugh, ugh, ugh, ugh, yeah, c'mon
(If I take you home, will you still be my thug baby?) You gotta love the way this playa be minglin'
If you don't tell yo man mama, I ain't sayin' a thing and
That nigga got you used to the H N O. Kingsten
I'm fuckin limbos, lay on the wingfin'
By the way I be blingin', the pay that I bring in
Mind spendin' a day with the kingpin?
Answer your cell, all day it been ringin'
Tell that nigga, we on our way out to England Them hips and tips, the way they be swingin'
The way the be jinglin', letz stay till the spring and
Know I thugged you out, the way that you drinkin'
And don't be scared cabby, the yay I be slingin'
Ma, I'm where you wanna be, if not
We can hop in a lid and fly where you wanna be
Yea, you A G, the type that ryde with them cameraz
Instead of the rearviews on the v, I know I wonder if I take you home
Would you still be my thug baby?
Because I need one tonight
I wonder if I take you home
Would you still be my thug baby?
Because I need one tonight Allright, okay
You just gotta stay patient boo
I'm a make sho to take you
Where ever you dream a vacation to
You can push the gray station through
I'm a sit in the passanger, and rock Playstation 2
How the hell you have been tweekin' out?
How you been sneekin out? Spent weekends out
She'll be tired of trainin' that month You probably be fakin' like you came and you ain't even nut
Miss I'll pipe you till you get a pain in yo gut
The kid'll be responsible for changin' yo struck
Wherever you hur I'm a rub it down
I be ready to smack it up, flip it in public now
I know how to get you hot, I know how to hit yo spot
If I take you home, I know how to keep you stylin'
I know how to keep you smilin' if I take you home, let's go I wonder if I take you home
Would you still be my thug baby?
Because I need one tonight

I wonder if I take you home
Would you still be my thug baby?
Because I need one tonight I think it's just that ladies smilley
I'm in love with my red 6, and got a crush on a navy caddy
I like 'em deepcut, bust, with crazy fatties
They be wishin' I was just, they baby daddy
I'm the one that make it real easy
For you to just drop'em like he hot, like he lil' weezy
I ain't gon never make you feel sleezy
And I'm a put the roof up on the drop if it feel breezy I love the way you smirk and giggle, jerk and wiggle
Throw yo legz up while I work the middle
Already told me how you strictly be with 'em
Now I'ma show you so much cash, that you'll quickly forget 'em
I'm young, but know I'll have you in a bungalow
Fillin' your stomach with Cris, your lungz with Dro
I'll have you sprung fa sho
It ain't gon' be no limit where your tongue will go, ya heard me? I wonder if I take you home
Would you still be my thug baby?
Because I need one tonight
I wonder if I take you home
Would you still be my thug baby?
Because I need one tonight If I take you home

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