

# Ain't Coming Home Tonight

## The B Foundation

[Verse 1:] I got a call from a friend who I used to love.

She told me meet me at da bar at my favorite club.

I Sat down got my drink from my favorite wine.

Den I felt a cold rush comin from behind.

She grabbed my waist and whisperd in my ear,

Thug I miss you.

We need to talk cause me and my man, we got sum issues.

We started remininesin bad times and da gud times.

Like my first line.

You cute, will u be mine?

Smellin jus lik how I rememba.

She was lookin fine.

And I ain't comin home tonite.

Dats wuts on my mind.

Tell my girl I got studio time.

Go snatch a rentle cause my car draw to much attention.

We hit da room

We got to drankin and shyt.

And on top I was gon angle my dicc.

We hit da embassy suites.

Man she turned 2 a beast.

She introducd me to her tongue ring and put me to sleep.

[Chorus:] I ain't comin home tonite.

I no it ain't rite

I no it ain't rite.

Bt I ain't comin home tonite.

I no it ain't rite

I no it ain't rite

Bt I ain't comin home tonite.

I no it ain't rite

I no it ain't rite

Bt I ain't comin home tonite.

Cause tonight I'm on flight

Tonight I'm on flight.

[Verse 2:] Jus had a concert.

I'm tired and my lungs hurt

Wen she walk n vip with a high skirt

She had a azz lik buffy

She turnd me on

I even went startd blushin wen I saw ha thong.  
She grabbd my cheeks and sed ohh u so cute.

She had a girl dat wantd webbie

She was sold 2

I askd can we come n see em b4 we tak it in

I hit dey spot

I hit da tub

She start laughn den

Don look lik I'm comin home tonite

Cause da conversation rite and da vibe is tight

Man she came 2 da bed

With a tshirt and ha draws on

As soon as she lay onside boosie,

I got a hard on

I put my hand up on ha thighs

Den I rub dat coochie

I hurd her moan up unda ha breath " oh boosie"

Dat pussy soakin wet

Man we all on da floor

I hit ha from da bacc

And it's a fact dat I ain't comin home

[Chorus:]I ain't comin home tonite

I no it ain't rite

I no it ain't rite

Bt I ain't comin home tonite

I no it ain't rite

I no it ain't rite

Bt I ain't comin home tonite

I no it ain't rite

I no it ain't rite

Bt I ain't comin home tonite

Cause tonite I'm on flight

Tonite I'm on flight

[Verse 3:]Me n my girl jus had a fite

I gotta get away

Look lik I ain't comin home 4 a couple days

I hit da plane

I Chill

Put on my shades

On da plane came shhh

Now I'm n a daze

I approached her

U remember dem lil boosie days?

I broke ya virgin at 15

Now u feel playd  
By da way  
Y dem bruises on yo fukkn face?  
She sed my man still bringin up dat boosie case.  
Wuts yo destination?  
Florida.  
Dats wur I'm goin 2  
I'm at da same hotel u at  
Room 102  
And u can come to my room  
Bt she sed no  
She sed no u can come 2 mynes.  
I got a surprise.  
I walkd up into da room  
And smelld was da best  
She had on a lil red dress  
[Chorus][Instrumental]

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