## U Ain't Gotta Go Home

## Joe Budden

Yeah the world famous DJ Clue desert storm

Jump off Joe Buddens on top

This go out to all my niggas

You ain't gotta chain but you got a

Mean muthafuckin' wrist game

All my ladies you ain't got a car but you gotta

Mean muthafuckin' heel game

Click them heels you know how we do it c'mon c'mon

Woh woh okay dub

Woh have some fun with itMami I'm there if you fine in the rear

We can get into whatever if you don't mind boo be yeah

And when I'm done slidin' you somethin' fierce

You ain't gotta go home but you gotta get the fuck outta hereI ain't got to tell homeboy he know that

This is 'Matrix Reloaded' and Neo's back

I'm up humble apologies sorry clowns

I'm here for the long run I ain't coffee brownGet to know me the man the person

So by the time I'm on my fifth album

You should understand the first one

It's non-fiction you deny you want proof

I only buck in the air when the sky's in the boothYou gets liable to shoot

This twenty-two release some extra keyholes

On the driver's side of your coupe

Like nighty night here's your lullaby bitches

You might need just a lil' more than butterfly stitchesGet out of line and get stuck up duke

Lose your spines tryin' to touch us jukes

Get to the mall in a circle guns out playin' duck-duck goose

This shit is kinda aight till I fuck in the boothI'm sayin' I'm here got my nine up in here

Thugs wanna rumble I don't mind nigga yeah

And when I'm done slidin' up somethin' fierce

You ain't gotta go home but you gotta get the fuck outta hereLike I don't roll with niggas that'll lift ayn chrome

Take a look at 'em you can see they just skin and bones

Y'all talk about bricks when y'all know who move 'em

Us real niggas make withdrawls while y'all go through 'emWe carry long guns we can contra on it

We talk about it we live it y'all ponder on it

Shit ridiculously priced us cons afford it

I'm talkin' straight cash you might need a sponsor for itBut wait ever met somebody that wouldn't chill

Every second he feel the need to let you know that he's real

Every second he wanna talk about his homies that died

And the people he killed and in the future all the people he will Talk about who he stabbed and beat up and he

## won't cool out

Yakety-yakkin' he's reminiscing on different shootouts

How he was there shotties was blastin' cops came with body bags

And he's talkin' but nobody asked himNaw he want attention he want his name yelled

And me and him always end up in the same cell

I'm pissed on the top bunk I can't sleep this guy ain't street

Go 'head nigga I ain't beef but feelStop there who popped him where

Who you backed out on and had the whole block scared

Ma when I'm done pokin' you from the rear

You ain't gotta go home but you gotta get the fuck outta hereMa you real aggressive catchin' me of balance It's a turn off don't you know niggas respect a challenge

Move a lil' slow gettin' at me

Treat the pussy like it's worth somethin'

Don't just go throwin' it at me 'cozWhile you doin' it at the same time

I'm thinkin' how many niggas hit you wit that same line?

Or how many other niggas you ran game to?

How many niggas you fucked or you gave brain to? How many other dudes houses you done came to?

With condoms on you hopin' that he find 'em on you

And I ain't tryin' to catch nothin' from you

So I'm caught up in a catch twenty-twoIf I don't fuck her then I'm not like guys she met before

So while I'm turnin' her down she's just likin' me more

But if I do get to pokin' hit her with long strokin'

I now have a girlie on my hands that's openI don't want her callin' me constantly

Thinkin' 'coz I fucked her she got a bond with me

I don't want her misunderstandin' a one night stand

It was just a nut I'm not your manMa I'm there if you fine in the rear

We can get into whatever if you don't mind boo be yeah

And when I'm done slidin' you somethin' fierce

You ain't gotta go home but you gotta get the fuck outta hereMa I'm there name a time and where

We can get into whatever if you don't mind boo be yeah

And when I'm done pokin' you from the rear

You ain't gotta go home but you gotta get the fuck outta here

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