

When I Get You Home (a.i.o.u.)

Twista

Wanna get you home, home
Wanna get you home, home
Wanna get you home, home
Wanna get you homeWanna get you home, home
Wanna get you home, home
Wanna get you home, home
Im going homeYou keep on talking all that shit up on ya 2-way and ya phone
Girl, but when I get you home, hit it, hit it
You and I alone, hit it, hit it
And the house is, A, A and the bed is, I, I
Bathroom is, O, O and the kitchen is, U, U
When I get home, you and I aloneNow come and tell me where you get dat from
Now Twista be out here messing with all da ladies
Ask me what I wanna hit dat fo, 'cuz you sexy and Im a balla, babyAsk me why I got a nasty mouth
You da one steady trippin' wit da sassy mouth
But when I get you up in da apartment thats when it get to sparkin'
And thats when we let all da passion' outLike da way you walk in slow in da room
And smelling sweet as a rose and looking good in da red thong
Looking thick as hell do it to me well
Got me sprung and I know I got ya head goneEither slow or faster, girl
When I gone how you trippin' is a disaster, girl
When I step up to da tunes of da Neptunes you wanna bring drama
And thats when I gotta ask you girl, why?You keep on talking all that shit up on ya 2-way and ya phone
Girl, but when I get you home, hit it, hit it
You and I alone, hit it, hit it
And the house is, A, A and the bed is, I, I
Bathroom is, O, O and the kitchen is, U, U
When I get home, you and I aloneWhen you were asleep last night
After rubbin' you down and making passionate love
I put on a pair of Air Force Ones, six figures of jewelry
And met my guyz at da clubPulled up out front yeah we had to stunt
Hummer was sittin on 26s
We about to do da dummy from da blow
A little money steady in da scummy wit these bitchesThats about when you stunt in da car
Tell my whole mothafuckas how I stunt at da bar
'Cuz you startin' trippin' on me when you were in da crib sleep
But you dont even need to get started at allYou know Im in da V.I.P.
Lookin' at all this ass and Im finna to leave
Im finna to cut you as soon as Im out

But you steady you gotta gotta wit da mothafuckin' drama
Girl, shut up, what da fuck is you talkin' about? You keep on talking all that shit up on ya 2-way and ya phone
Girl, but when I get you home, hit it, hit it
You and I alone, hit it, hit it
And the house is, A, A and the bed is, I, I
Bathroom is, O, O and the kitchen is, U, U
When I get home, you and I alone Hey, hey, hey, hey
Girl, dont you worry about me fallin' to sleep, girl, its early
Ill kiss you up from ya head to feet dont you worry
My appetite is no thin, sweet and nothin' curvy
I grab you like we dont have all night even though its early Trippin' on me when I go to da mall
Trippin' on me when I go to da club
Trippin' on me when I kick it wit my boyz
You be trippin' on me when Im on da tour bus You dont trip when I getcha gone
You dont trip when I getcha chrome
You be trippin' on me when Im away from you
But I bet you dont trip when I get you home Wanna get you home, home
Wanna get you home, home
Wanna get you home, home
Wanna get you home Wanna get you home, home
Wanna get you home, home
Wanna get you home, home
Im going home, hit it You keep on talking all that shit up on ya 2-way and ya phone
Girl, but when I get you home, hit it, hit it
You and I alone, hit it, hit it
And the house is, A, A and the bed is, I, I
Bathroom is, O, O and the kitchen is, U, U
When I get home, you and I alone A, A, I, I, O, O, U, U

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