

# Take You Home

## 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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