

Get Home (feat. Kid Ink & Migos)

JR Castro

(Bridge - JR Castro)

Get right, get right, I'ma hit it right

I'ma hit it right yeah, I'ma hit it right

Get right, get right, I'ma hit it right

I'ma hit it right yeah, I'ma hit it right(Verse 1 - JR Castro)

I'ma put that ass in the loop, think I'm out with you baby

Plotting on that pussy I just gotta tell the truth babe

So I hopped up in my coupe doing 80 on the interstate

I know it's hella late but I know you gon' wait

Put on that thing that I like

When you take it off I just might

Go down and eat it all night

I'ma do your body right, ight(Chorus - JR Castro)

Soon as I get home, I'll be f**king you

Assume the position baby

Soon as I get home, I'll be f**king you

Go on and spread 'em baby(Repeat Bridge)(Verse 2 - Kid Ink)

You know I'ma hit it right, say she got a leak so I hit her with the pipe

Sub tweeting cause I hit her with a like, she my dub cee dub every Wednesday night

I know you sitting by your iPhone, with nothing but my ice on

She let me eat it with my grill in, and tell me never turn the lights off

Skirt through the light, gone

But you know how to ride slow when you with Mr. Kidink

Know I done spent all night try'na fight through the hoes cause(Repeat Chorus)(Verse 3 - Quavo)

When I walk up in the house have nothing on when I get home

Hit it with the left hit it with the right you can call me Quavo

My bi**h she's not basic at all, I walk in the mall buy a bed for her doll

She shit on you hoes walking bathroom stalls, she get super nasty on alcohol

Pull up in the coupe with the roof missing, got a bad bi**h riding with the nipple pierced

Blood on the floor dripping my Christians, that's Louis Vuitton if you don't get it

Got 5 mamacitas and my eyes low and I got them all on cinco de mayo

I spotted her front row at my show make her the trap queen I brought her to the bando(Repeat Chorus)

(Repeat Bridge)

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