

# Take You Home With Me A.k.a. Body

R Kelly

Jay-Z]  
Uh, uhh uhh, Kel's  
Young, M, X, tra, money, let's go  
[Chorus 2X: R. Kelly + (Girl)]Where you get your little body-adi-adi (do you want it?)  
Girl I wanna freak your body-adi-adi (what you want it?)  
I just wanna take you home with me  
Girl you know you got a body-adi-adi (do you like it?)  
You can't tie a sweater over that ass, it hotter than pajamas  
[Jay-Z]She get it from her momma..  
We lay back, blowin ganja  
DVD, she make it hard to watch a flat TV - WHOA  
I crept up behind her  
Mami threw it like a quarterback, I caught that like Rice  
I call mami Montana, bandana  
Tied her hands up - this is gangsta love  
Threw on a rap CD, we gangsta fucked  
Poured a glass of Army, got mami in the mood  
This ain't R&B smooth, I ain't a R&B dude  
Then she stripped for me like the "Moulin Rouge"  
I think I might wife her  
Y'know, powder blue Roc-a-Wear suit, white Nike her  
Add mami to the cypher  
R.O.C. for life 'cause, the gang motherfucker  
[R. Kelly][Chorus]I make ya hotter than the next bitch - no need  
for you to ever sweat the next bitch - with speed  
  
I make the next bitch see the exit - indeed  
Gotta know you're ver-ily respected - by me  
You get the keys to the Lexus - but no drive  
You get your own 2002, she through ridin  
Keep yo' ass tighter than Versace  
That's why you gotta watch yo' friends  
See I just wanna freak your body-adi-adi  
You gotta watch me, they connivin shit  
But everybody ain't as horny as me  
I know you don't do this for everybody-adi  
And your body's - callin, me...  
[Jay-Z][Chorus]Uhh, yeah  
The thick stitched seam and her favorite ass jeans

Mami shot through the pad with the Mark Jacobs bag  
to make objects bigger than they appear like a rearview mirror  
Y'all know the first date wearers  
Oh her shoe game is real  
But honestly my favorite type of gear  
She gave 'em the Christian Libountins(?) with the four inch heels  
is a scrungy for her hair and LaPearla underwear, clear?  
Girl I hear you callin, let's stop stallin  
[R. Kelly]Do what we came to do  
Baby I want you, yeah  
Girl I hear you callin, let's stop stallin  
[Chorus

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