

# Ass Back Home

Loreen Harris

Oh, so sexy y'all  
I don't know where you're going  
Or when you're coming home  
I left the keys under the mat to our front door  
For one more chance to hold you close  
I don't know where you're going  
Just get your ass back home  
We both knew this type of life  
Didn't come with instructions  
So I'm trying to do my best  
To make something outta nothing  
And sometimes it gets  
Downright shitty in fact  
When you call and I don't even know  
What city I'm at  
Or what day of the week in the middle of the month  
In a year I don't recall  
It's like my life's on repeat and the last time we spoke  
I told you I wouldn't be long(yeah)  
That was last November now December's almost gone  
I'd apologize but I don't realize what I'm doing wrong  
I don't know where you're going  
Or when you're coming home  
I left the keys under the mat to our front door  
For one more chance to hold you close  
I don't know where you're going  
Just get your ass back home  
And you been nothing but amazing  
And I will never take that for granted  
Half of these birds would have flew  
To coop but you, you truly understand it  
And the fact you stood beside me  
Every time you heard some bogusness  
  
You deserve a standing o  
'Cause they'd a just been over it  
Let em talk, let em talk, let em talk, let em talk  
Like we don't hear what they saying  
Let em walk, let em walk, let em walk, let em walk

We'll just drive by and keep waving it  
Cause you and I above all that  
Just let em wallow in it  
Now they all choked up, yuck  
Cause they be swallowing it  
I don't know where you're going  
Or when you're coming home  
I left the keys under the mat to our front door  
For one more chance to hold you close  
I don't know where you're going  
Just get your ass back home  
No one holds me down like you do, sweetheart  
You keep doing that, I'll keep doing this  
We'll be aight in the end  
Trust that  
We put the us in trust, baby  
Let's go!  
I don't care what you're after  
As long as I'm the one, No  
I don't care why you're leaving  
You'll miss me when you're gone  
I don't know where you're going  
Or when you're coming home  
I left the keys under the mat to our front door  
For one more chance to hold you close  
I don't know where you're going  
Just get your ass back home  
I'm home baby

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