

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

Jay-z

Uh, uh, uh, Kel's
Young, M, X, tra, money, let's goGirl, you know you got a body
(Do you like it?)
Where you get your little body?
(Do you want it?)Girl, I wanna freak your body
(What you want it?)
I just wanna take you home with meGirl, you know you got a body
(Do you like it?)
Where you get your little body?
(Do you want it?)Girl, I wanna freak your body
(What you want it?)
I just wanna take you home with meShe get it from her momma
You can't tie a sweater over that ass or hide it in pajamas
We lay back, blowin' ganja
DVD, she make it hard to watch a flat TV , whoaI crept up behind her
Mami threw it like a quarterback, I caught that like Rice
I call mami Montana, bandanna
Tied her hands up, this is gangsta loveThrew on a rap CD, we gangsta fucked
This ain't R&B smooth, I ain't a R&B dude
Poured a glass of Army, got mami in the mood
Then she stripped for me like the "Moulin Rouge"I think I might wife her
You know, powder blue [unverified] suit, white-Nike her
Add mami to the cypher
R.O.C. for life 'cuz the gang, motherfuckerGirl, you know you got a body
(Do you like it?)
Where you get your little body?
(Do you want it?)Girl, I wanna freak your body
(What you want it?)
I just wanna take you home with meI 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 verily respected, by meYou get the keys to the Lexus but no drive
You get your own [unverified], she through ridin'
Keep yo' ass tighter than Versace
That's why you gotta watch yo' friendsYou gotta watch me, they connivin' shit
See, I just wanna freak your body
I know you don't do this for everybody
But everybody ain't as horny as me
And your body's callin' meGirl, you know you got a body

(Do you like it?)
Where you get your little body?
(Do you want it?)Girl, I wanna freak your body
(What you want it?)
I just wanna take you home with meUh, yeah
Mami shot through the pad with the Mark Jacobs bag
The thick-stitched seam and her favorite ass jeans
Y'all know the first date wearers
To make objects bigger than they appear like a rear view mirrorOh, her shoe game is real
She gave 'em the [unverified] with the four inch heels
But honestly, my favorite type of gear
Is a scrunchy for her hair and [unverified] underwear, clear?Girl, I hear you callin', let's stop stallin'
Do what we came to do
Girl, I hear you callin', let's stop stallin'
Baby, I want you, yeahGirl, you know you got a body
(Do you like it?)
Where you get your little body?
(Do you want it?)Girl, I wanna freak your body
(What you want it?)
I just wanna take you home with meTrackmasters

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