

Take It Home

[Johnny Ruffo](#)

Woaahoh

She's the kind of girl who's wrong but so right
Don't wanna bring her home to mumma, mu-mumma
She's got me doing things I can't describe
I better watch out for her father, fa-father

Uh Oh She's done it again
She's like a ten out of ten
I love the way she mess with my head
Say when you wanna go, I'll take you home

Oh oh, oh oh What are you waiting for?
Oh oh, oh oh Can't take it anymore
Oh oh, oh oh we're gonna hit the road
Pack up the dance floor, we're gonna take it home
say when you wanna go, i'll take you home (x3)
Pack up the dance floor, we're gonna take it home

You can be my wifey, be my Keira Knightley
hop into my ship and sail away, lets go
i can take you baby anywhere you want to
every little hint dont want to take it slow
cause, cause you know your a 10 out of 10
you know imma take you to the end
ill poor ya drink, go on drink it up
get on the dance floor gonna live it up

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say when you wanna go, i'll take you home (x3)
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Take it home (x5)

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say when you wanna go, i'll take you home (x3)
Pack up the dance floor, we're gonna take it home
We're gonna take it home

Lyrics submitted by Samantha.

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