Fabolous "Take Ya Home"

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[Verse 1] Yeah, F-A, B-O, L-O, U-S C'mon, ugh, ugh, ugh, yeah, yeah, c'mon (If I take you home, will you still be my thug baby)

You gotta love the way this playa be minglin If you don't tell yo man mama, I ain't sayin a thing and That nigga got you used to the A-train on Kingston I'm fuckin on Lambo's, lay on the wingfin By the way I be blingin, the pay that I bring in Mind spendin a day with the kingpin? Answer yo cell, all day it been ringin Tell that nigga, we on our way out to England Them hips and tips, the way they be swingin The way the be jinglin, letz stay til the spring and Know I thugged you out, the way that you drinkin And don't be scared cabby, the yea I be slingin Ma, I'm where you wanna be, if not We can hop in a lid and fly where you wanna be Yea, you a G, the type that ryde with them cameras Instead of the rearviews on the V, I know

[Chrous] (Lil' Mo)
I wonder if I take you home
Would you still be in love baby
Because I need you tonight
I wonder if I take you home
Would you still be in love baby
Because I need you tonight

[Verse 2]
Allright, okay...
You just gotta stay patient boo
I'ma make sho to take you, where eva you dream a
vacation to
You can push the grey station through
I'ma sit in the passenger, and rock Playstation 2
How da hell ??? been tweakin out
How you been sneakin out, spent weekends out
She'll be tired of trainin dat mutt
You probably be fakin like you came and you ain't even

nut
Miss I'll pipe you til you get a pain in yo gut
The kid'll be responsible for changin yo strut
Wherever you hurt, I'ma rub it down
I be ready to back it up, fli

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