

George Clinton

"Take Me Home"

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[Chorus]

She wanna take me home and lay me up inside her
home

She wanna turn me on, breakfast in the mornin'

She said "Daddy let me take ya home

Papi let me take ya home"

And I said "Mami you can take me home

if you let the whole crew get on" (bitch)

[Verse 1: Fat Joe]

I got this chick from Cali, profilin', she's whilin'

She's gangsta, she knows that she's got it like that

We was drivin on Crenshaw and cruisin for food when

she pulled up beside me sat off in a 'Lac

And I said "Damn girl you actin like you don't know

never seen me before

episode of cribs on MTV, video what you think TS stand
for?"

She said "Terrific Sex", yeah that's who and the
diamonds is no facade

Used to be a broke nigga from the BX

Now I'm rich got the world screamin Terror Squad

Think about it now, everywhere we go

Every other city we tour, they never say no

Seems like every other night I got a different chick
beggin me...

[Chorus]

[Verse 2: Remy Martin]

I was up in the club right had some Remy in my cup
right

And that's when I peeped him, he was lookin so fresh
and so cleaned up

From the fitted down to his sneakers

I really do mean this I ain't never seen this, there
was some people standin in between us

I had to go over there so I could meet him I had him
pimped up in the cut near the speakers

If he got a girl I know she's heated 'cuz right now I'm all
he needin

If he, crush me then trust me it's a guarantee that he's
not leavin
Told me he heard of me but don't know me and I liked
him for some reason
Invited him to my place, sat on his face and I ain't got a
man so it ain't cheatin
Think about it now, I don't gotta stress
I don't never really gotta press, they always say yes
It seems like every other night I got a different nigga
beggin me...

[Chorus (phone call)]

[Verse 3: Armageddon]

You's a big girl, eat it up
Now tell ya friend to hold your hair while you eatin' up
A little hot, little drunk, little weeded up
We in the truck and freakin off while the speakers
bump
I'm steady speedin up swervin the bumps
I'm tryna fuck, but I ain't tryna fuck the 23's up
So I ease up, drunk and focused
Trynna watch the road but yo the back seats heatin up
And so I'm keepin' them, wish you could see them
I know you hear them breathin like you been possessed
by a demon
I know you heated, wish you was here but, gotta go now
have a good evening
Hang up the phone now, have a good weekend
Shorty just called the boat the front seat
And I think she's about to go down for a season
I know the horn ain't beep for no reason
3 in the mornin and actin indecent
She so horny damn this shit seems like every other
night I got a group of chicks beggin me...

[Chorus 2x]

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