

## Glee

# "When I Get You Alone"

Visit "[When I Get You Alone](http://MotoLyrics.com)" on MotoLyrics.com

(Vum vum vum vum  
Vum vum vum vum)

Ohhhhhh....  
(Ba dum a dum)  
Baby girl, where ya at?  
Got no strings, got men attached  
(Ba dum a dum)  
Can't stop this feeling for long, no  
Mmmm  
(Ba dum a dum)  
You're making dogs wanna beg  
Breaking them off your fancy legs  
(Ba da da dum)  
They make you feel right at home now  
See, all these illusions just take us too long  
And I want it bad

Because you walk pretty  
Because you talk pretty  
'Cause you make me sick  
And I'm not leaving  
'Til you're leaving

Oh I swear there's something when she's pumping  
Asking for a raise  
Well does she want me to carry her home now?  
Does she want me to buy her things?  
On my house, on my job  
On my loot, shoes, shirt, my crew, my mind  
My father's last name

When I get you alone  
When I get you you'll know babe  
When I get you alone  
When I get you alone

Oh, come on  
Yeah, yeah

(Ba dum a dum)

Baby girl, you the shhh  
That makes you my equivilant  
(Ba dum a dum)  
You can keep your toys in the drawr tonight

Alright  
(Ba dum a dum)  
All my dawgs, talking fast  
Ain't you got some photographs?  
(Ba dum a dum)  
'Cause you shook that room like a star, now  
Yes you did  
Yes you did  
All these intrusions just take us too long  
And I want you so bad

'Cause you walk silly  
'Cause you talk silly  
'Cause you make me sick  
And I'm not leaving  
'Til you're leaving

So I pray there's something  
She ain't bluffing  
Rubbing up on me  
Well does she want me to make a vow? Check it  
Does she want me to make it now?  
On my house, on my job  
On my loot, shoes, my voice  
My crew, my mind  
My father's last name

When I get you alone  
When I get you you'll know, babe  
When I get you alone  
When I get you alone

(Ba dum a dum  
Ba dum a dum  
Ba dum a dum  
dum dum dum  
dum dum dum  
yeah....)

Ohhhhh....

When I get you alone  
(Ba dum a dum)

