

## Joe Budden "Ain't Gotta Go Home"

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[DJ Clue]

Yeah, the world famous DJ Clue  
Desert Storm  
Jump off Joe Buddens, on top  
This go out to all my niggaz  
You ain't gotta chain, but you got a mean muthafuckin'  
wrist game  
All my ladies, you ain't got a car  
But you gotta mean muthafuckin' heel game  
Click them heels  
You know how we do it  
C'mon

[Joe Budden]

Whoa! (Haha)  
Whoa! Okay Dub  
Whoa! Have some fun with it

[Hook]

Mami, I'm there if you fine in the rear  
We can get into whatever if you don't mind boo be yeah  
And when I'm done slidin', you somethin' fierce  
You ain't gotta go home but you gotta get the fuck  
outta here

[Verse 1]

I ain't got to tell homeboy, he know that  
This is 'Matrix Reloaded' and Neo's back  
I'm up, humble apologies, sorry clowns  
I'm here for the long run, I ain't Coffee Brown  
Get to know me, the man, the person  
So by the time I'm on my fifth album  
You should understand the first one  
It's non-fiction, you deny you want proof  
I only buck in the air when the sky's in the booth  
You gets liable to shoot  
This twenty-two release some extra keyholes on the  
driver's side of your  
coupe  
Like, nighty night, here's your lullaby bitches  
You might need just a lil' more than butterfly stitches  
Get out of line and get stuck up duke

Lose your spines tryin' to touch us jukes  
Get to the mall in a circle, guns out playin' "duck-duck-  
goose"  
This shit is kinda aiight till I fuck in the booth  
I'm sayin', I'm here, got my nine up in here  
Thugs wanna rumble, I don't mind, nigga yeah

[Bridge]

And when I'm done slidin' up somethin' fierce  
You ain't gotta go home but you gotta get the fuck  
outta here

[Verse 2]

Like I don't roll with niggaz that'll lift 'ayn' chrome  
Take a look at 'em, you can see they just skin and  
bones  
Y'all talk about bricks when y'all know who move 'em  
us real niggaz make withdrawals while y'all go through  
'em  
We carry long guns, we can contra on it  
We talk about it, we live it, y'all ponder on it  
Shit, ridiculously priced, us cons afford it  
I'm talkin' straight cash, you might need a sponsor for  
it

But wait - ever met somebody that wouldn't chill  
Every second he feel the need to let you know that he's  
real  
Every second he wanna talk about his homies that died  
And the people he killed and in the future all the people  
he will  
Talk about who he stabbed and beat up, and he won't  
cool out  
Yakety-yakkin', he's reminiscing on different shootouts  
How he was there, shotties was blastin'  
Cops came with body bags, and he's talkin', but  
nobody asked him  
Naw - he want attention, he want his name yelled  
Me and him always end up in the same cell  
I'm pissed on the top bunk, I can't sleep  
This guy ain't street, go 'head nigga I ain't beef  
But feel me - stop there, who popped him where  
Who you backed out on and had the whole block  
scared

[Bridge]

Ma when I'm done pokin' you from the rear  
You ain't gotta go home but you gotta get the fuck  
outta here

[Verse 3]

Ma - you real aggressive, catchin' me of balance  
It's a turn off, don't you know niggaz respect a  
challenge  
Move a lil' slow gettin' at me  
Treat the pussy like it's worth somethin', don't just go  
throwin' it at me  
'cause - while you doin' it at the same time  
I'm thinkin' how many niggaz hit you wit that same line  
Or - how many other niggaz you ran game to  
How many niggaz you fucked or you gave brain to  
How many other dudes houses you done came to  
With condoms on you hopin' that he find 'em on you  
And - I ain't tryin' to catch nothin' from you  
So I'm caught up in a Catch-22  
If I don't fuck her then I'm not like guys she met before  
So while I'm turnin' her down she's just likin' me more  
But if I do get to pokin', hit her with long strokin'  
I now have a girlie on my hands that's open  
I don't want her callin' me constantly  
Thinkin' 'cause I fucked her she got a bond with me  
I don't want her misunderstandin' a one night stand  
It was just a nut, I'm not your man

[Hook]

Ma - I'm there, if you fine in the rear  
We can get into whatever if you don't mind boo be yeah  
And when I'm done slidin', you somethin' fierce  
You ain't gotta go home but you gotta get the fuck  
outta here  
Ma - I'm there, name a time and where  
We can get into whatever if you don't mind boo be yeah  
And when I'm done pokin' you from the rear  
You ain't gotta go home but you gotta get the fuck  
outta here

[DJ Clue talking till end]

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