

Joe Budden "U 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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