

# Magnificent "I Can't Take You Home"

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(Feat. Eye Candy)

[Eye Candy:]

Boy I can't take you home, it's straight to the room for  
me and you  
You know how we do it, this freaky secret we pursue  
You know your position, when we in those positions  
Sometimes you have me wishing, but I won't fin start  
tripping  
Or be messy with ya baby, mama when she call my cell  
phone  
And when you see me on the streets, I keep it real freak  
Find me slutty you calling, it's your lucky day cause I'm  
horny  
Been a quite a while since we hooked up, we know we  
both need this  
Look under booty call in my cell phone, you'll see your  
digits  
Cause you handle your business, when you all up in it  
In a lay one minute nigga squab with it, put me on my  
back then on my belly  
Ooh baby I'm bout to get mine, it's right on time cause  
it's check out time

[talking:]

Yeah, you know I can't take you home  
I may stay up on game from the start, you know I'm  
saying  
Peep game

[Magno:]

I can't take you home, I gotta bail out after the first nut  
It's the worst look, cause when I first stuck it in damn  
my phone's getting chirped up  
Main gal getting worked up, getting served up so I'm  
missing calls  
Clicking off think and pause, let me think of a lot while  
you lick my balls  
I'm just playing ma, but on the real we fucking partnas  
So you ain't gotta be faithful, go and fuck your partnas  
Cause one hundred, is the only way I keep it  
This is game you need to peep it, hey I'm your lil' secret

Like that song from Total on the mobile, I'm a lil' more  
known than local  
Matter fact with this rap, I'm damn near global  
So my bitch she be checking up, she be on her shit  
I be fessing up I'm wrong and shit, you wet enough to  
be home for fish  
Play your role and just hold it down, hold up she on the  
other line  
Meet me at the spot say about nine, cool peace out

[singing:]

Baby, just hit me on my celly  
To let me know, just when you ready  
You wanna roll with me, you wanna smoke with me  
But by the end of the night, you know I'm gon hit it  
Let me, lose control  
After that, you could put it on cruise control  
Baby bounce with it, I been down with it  
See that pillow over there, go 'head and grip it  
Baby, lose control  
Maybe three, or four more  
In the light and, in the dark  
Baby spread your legs apart, oooh-oooh-ooooh-oooh

[Hook: x2]

I can't take you home, I got a bitch that hold me down  
(I can't take you home, my nigga does that all the time)  
I can't take you home, shit I just got engaged  
(I can't take you home, I guess we on the same page)

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