Pitbull "Take You Home"

Visit "Take You Home" on MotoLyrics.com

Every time I see you, you're trying to take me home And it makes me wonder, if we were to get it on Would you take the time to touch me (Touch me)
And take me in to ecstasy, yeah

And I wonder if I take you home Would you give me your love, baby? Would you fulfill my fantasys? Or would you just do me wrong? (Would you just do me wrong?)

And I wonder if I take you home Would you give me your love, baby? Would you fulfill my fantasys? Or would you just do me wrong? (Would you just do me wrong?)

Mami, what's up with you I just wanna get to know you better Mami, you tight word And I know I can get you wetter

I know you hear this a lot And I know you fed up I know life is hard But you gotta keep your head up

You got the real game, check Nail game, check Hair game, check Everything, check

That's why I can't wait to slip off your clothes
And lick you from head to toe
And give you some of this fine head 'til you explode
I wanna make you cum 'til you can cum no mo'

I wanna see you girl, roll your toss I wanna be the one to turn you out I'ma show you what I be about I'm not a hot boy, I'ma hot man That'll eat yo ass, 'til you say god damn Girl, I love this And if you think, you got some undefeated Tyson pussy Bitch, I'm Buster Douglas

And I wonder if I take you home Would you give me your love, baby? Would you fulfill my fantasys? Or would you just do me wrong? (Would you just do me wrong?)

And I wonder if I take you home Would you give me your love, baby? Would you fulfill my fantasys? Or would you just do me wrong? (Would you just do me wrong?)

I wanna be that man, that you've never had before
I wanna be that man, that'll put it on you fast and slow
I wanna be, everything that you need baby and more
It would be no fun, if I told you everything thats in store

You've got those body parts, I just wanna explore Coma with me loco, ven paca mi amor You got my two boys, below my waistline, singing the blues Tell me baby, honestly, what is it exactly you got to lose?

Nothing at all, except climbin' the walls (Ay, que rico)
And now you know, you want some more I'ma have you going crazy, praising the Lord I fuck like I rap, hardcore I'm not a hot boy, I'ma hot man

That'll eat yo ass, 'til you say god damn Girl, I love this And if you think you got some undefeated Tyson pussy Bitch, I'm Buster Douglas

And I wonder if I take you home Would you give me your love, baby? Would you fulfill my fantasys? Or would you just do me wrong? (Would you just do me wrong?)

And I wonder if I take you home Would you give me your love, baby?

Would you fulfill my fantasys? Or would you just do me wrong? (Would you just do me wrong?)

And I wonder if I take you home Would you give me your love, baby? Would you fulfill my fantasys? Or would you just do me wrong? (Would you just do me wrong?)

And I wonder if I take you home Would you give me your love, baby? Would you fulfill my fantasys? Or would you just do me wrong? (Would you just do me wrong?)

Visit <u>Pitbull</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.