R. Kelly "Take You Home With Me"

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Uh, uh uh, Kel's Young, M, Xtra, money, let's go

Girl, you know you got a body-adi-adi (Do you like it?) Where you get your little body-adi-adi (Do you want it?)

Girl I wanna freak your body-adi-adi (What you want it?) I just wanna take you home with me

She get it from her momma You can't tie a sweater over that ass, or hide it in pajamas We lay back, blowin' ganja DVD, she make it hard to watch a flat TV, whoa

I crept up behind her Mami threw it like a quarterback, I caught that like Rice I call mami Montana, bandana Tied her hands up, this is gangsta love

Threw on a rap CD, we gangsta fucked This ain't R&B smooth, I ain't a R&B dude Poured a glass of Army, got mami in the mood Then she stripped for me like the 'Moulin Rouge'

I think I might wife her Y'know, powder blue Roc-A-Wear suit, white Nike her Add mami to the cypher R.O.C. for life 'cause the gang motherfucker

Girl, you know you got a body-adi-adi (Do you like it?) Where you get your little body-adi-adi (Do you want it?)

Girl I wanna freak your body-adi-adi (What you want it?) I just wanna take you home with me I make ya hotter than the next bitch, no need For you to ever sweat the next bitch with speed I make the next bitch, see the exit indeed Gotta know you're verily respected by me

You get the keys to the Lexus but no drive You get your own 2002, she through ridin' Keep yo' ass tighter than Versace That's why you gotta watch yo' friends

You gotta watch me, they connivin' shit See I just wanna freak your body-adi-adi I know you don't do this for everybody-adi But everybody ain't as horny as me And your body's callin' me

Girl, you know you got a body-adi-adi (Do you like it?) Where you get your little body-adi-adi (Do you want it?)

Girl I wanna freak your body-adi-adi (What you want it?) I just wanna take you home with me

Uh, yeah

Mami shot through the pad with the Mark Jacobs bag The thick stitched seam and her favorite ass jeans Y'all know the first date wearers

To make objects bigger than they appear like a rearview mirror
Oh, her shoe game is real
She gave 'em the Christian Libountins [Unverified]
With the four-inch heels

But honestly my favorite type of gear Is a scrungy for her hair and LaPearla underwear, clear?

Girl, I hear you callin', let's stop stallin' Do what we came to do Girl I hear you callin', let's stop stallin' Baby I want you, yeah

Girl, you know you got a body-adi-adi (Do you like it?) Where you get your little body-adi-adi (Do you want it?)

Girl I wanna freak your body-adi-adi

(What you want it?) I just wanna take you home with me

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