

R. Kelly**"Z - Take You Home With Me"**

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Uh
Uh-uh
Kel'
Young

Girl, you know you got body-ody-ody
Where you get your little body-ody-ody
I just wanna freak your body-ody-ody
I just wanna take you home with me

Girl, you know you got body-ody-ody
Where you get your little body-ody-ody
I just wanna freak your body-ody-ody
I just wanna take you home

She get it from here mama
You can't tie a sweater over that a** or hide it in
pajamas
We laid back blowin' ganja
DVD, she make it hard to watch a flat TV
(Hov') I crept up behind her
Mami fought like a quarterback, I caught that like
Rice
I call mami Montana, bandana, tied her hands up
This is gangster love
You want a rap CD, we gangster f***
This ain't R&B school, I ain't a R&B dude
Poured a glass of Ami, got mami in the mood
Then she stripped for me like the Moulin Rouge
I think I might wife her
You know powder blue Roc-A-Wear suite, white Niked
up
Add mami to decipher
R-O-C would like her, the game motherf***er

Girl, you know you got body-ody-ody
Where you get your little body-ody-ody
I just wanna freak your body-ody-ody
I just wanna take you home with me

Girl, you know you got body-ody-ody

Where you get your little body-ody-ody
I just wanna freak your body-ody-ody
I just wanna take you home

Uh-huh, I'll make you hotter than the next b****
No need for you to ever sweat the next b****
With speed I'll make the next b**** to the exit,
indeed
Gotta know you're thoroughly respected, why me
You get the keys to the Lexus, but no drive
You get your own 2002, shoot the ride
Keep your a** tight on Versace
That's why you gotta watch your friends, you gotta
watch me
They connive with you

See, I just wanna freak your body-ody-ody
I know you don't do this for everybody-ody-ody
But everybody ain't as h**** as me
And your body's callin' me

See, you know you got body-ody-ody
Where you get your little body-ody-ody
I just wanna freak your body-ody-ody
I just wanna take you (Said your body's callin' me)

See, you know you got body-ody-ody (Oh, yeah)
Where you get your little body-ody-ody (Somebody's
callin' me)
I just wanna freak your body-ody-ody
I just wanna take you

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

Girl, you know you got body-ody-ody
Where you get your little body-ody-ody
I just wanna freak your body-ody-ody
I just wanna take you home with me

Girl, you know you got body-ody-ody
Where you get your little body-ody-ody
I just wanna freak your body-ody-ody
I just wanna take you home with me

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