

T.i. "Let's Get Away"

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[Chorus (T.I.)]

[Jazze Pha] Hey, let's get away and get a room

On the other side of town

Hey shawty, I was thnkin' of you

(Was you thinkin' of me, ay, ay...)

[Trina] Hey, let's get a room, shawty we can freak

Somethin' if you down

(Whachu would do?)

Hey daddy, I was feenin' for you

[Verse 1]

Bet they be like "I know he tired of the nightlife

He want a wife, he just lookin' for the right type"

Yea right, I be ridin' through the city lights

My hat bent, gettin' high behind the 'lac tint

I'm chillin' with Brazilian women, heavy accents

They black friends translatin', got'em all ass naked,
adjacent

Have relations wit'em many places

Leavin' semen in they British faces

Make'em kiss they partners with it in they faces

Young pimpin' sprung women 'cross the 50 states

Got young ladies requestin' "What's Yo Name" on 50
stations

Askin' me what's a pussy popper, want a demonstration

But I ain't waitin' til the second date, I'm so impatient

Relieve'em of they aggravation, take'em rollerskatin'

On them Dayton's, tell'em "Baby, stick with me, you
goin' places"

Go replace'em, draw erase'em out my memory

Moist panties and wet sheets when they think of me

[Chorus (T.I.)]

[Trina] Hey, let's get away and a room on the other
side of town

Hey daddy, I was thinkin' of you

(Was you thinkin' of me? Ay, sing it for me, pimpin')

[Jazze Pha] Hey, let's get a room, shawty we can freak

Somethin' if you down

(Tell'em shawty)

Yea baby, I was feenin' for you

[Verse 2]

Yo, yo... uh..

From Miami to Cali, from Vegas to Jersey
Got'em in Houston, Virginia, New Orleans, ya heard
me?

All the classy ones like to act like they a virgin
And the nasty ones like when I talk to'em dirty
But I'm breakin' the ice, got'em laughin' and flirtin'
They be, removin' they skirts when they hop in the
'burban

Once the flick start playin' and the E start kickin' in
Her girlfriend lickin' and she beggin' me to stick it in
That's why, I like chillin' with women who like women
Lightskinned... Asians, Jamaicans and white women
Indians, Italians, Haitians and Puerto Ricans
They be itchin' for they chance and waitin' in me to
freak'em
They say..

[Chorus (T.I.)]

[Trina] Hey, let's get away and a room on the other
side of town

Hey daddy, I was thinkin' of you

(Was you thinkin' of me? Ay, tell'em for me, pimpin')

[Jazze Pha] Hey, let's get a room, shawty we can freak
Somethin' if you down

(Ay, listen to me)

Yea baby, I was thnkin' of you

(Was you thinkin' of me?)

[Verse 3]

Excuse me shawty, but I been watchin' you now for a
while

Yo whole style, from yo toes to the way that you smile
And I hope you ain't offended by the way that this
sounds

But uhh... all I keep thinkin' bout is layin' you down
And I'm, keepin' it pimpin', I ain't playin' around
Ain't got that kinda time 'cause this the only day I'm in
town

So come and, chill in the cut if you willin' to cut
And when you, give me a hug I be feelin' yo butt
Now so while for while we talkin', I'm fillin' yo cup
We killin' the bottle, wake up in dirty linen tomorrow
But tell me would it trouble you if we ended up at the
W-

Sippin' on a malibu pine apple juice and a blunt or two
Now whachu wanna do? Opportunity's right in front of
you

Know you used to meetin' dudes, dodgin'em for a
month or two

But young pimpin' spit linen to the young women
I'm T.I.P., known as pussy popper to some women

[Chorus (T.I.)]

[Jazze Pha] Hey, let's get away and get a room on
The other side of town

Hey shawty, I was thnkin' of you
(Was you thinkin' of me... ay, ay...)

[Trina] Hey, let's get a room, shawty we can freak
Somethin' if you down

Hey daddy, I was thinkin' of you
(Oh yea... c'mon, tell'em)

[Trina] Hey, let's get away and get a room on the
Other side of town

Hey daddy, I was thinkin' of you
(Shit I'm on my way)

[Jazze Pha] Hey, let's get a room, shawty we can
Freak somethin' if you down

Yea baby, I was thinkin' of you

[Jazze Pha talking]

Whoa whoa whoa..

Ladies and gentlemen

This... is a Jazze Phizzle, T.I. collaborangelle..

King of the south! Oh boy!

Jazze Phizzle, T.I., Grand Hustle daddy!

So smooth... futuristic..

Pimps up daddy!

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