

## Twista "When I Get You Home"

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Wanna get you home, home  
Wanna get you home, home  
Wanna get you home, home  
Wanna get you home

Wanna get you home, home  
Wanna get you home, home  
Wanna get you home, home  
I'm going home

You keep on talking all that shit up on ya 2-way and ya phone  
Girl, but when I get you home, hit it, hit it  
You and I alone, hit it, hit it  
And the house is, A, A and the bed is, I, I  
Bathroom is, O, O and the kitchen is, U, U  
When I get home, you and I alone

Now come and tell me where you get dat from  
Now Twista be out here messing with all da ladies  
Ask me what I wanna hit dat fo' , 'cuz you sexy and  
I'm a balla, baby

Ask me why I got a nasty mouth  
You da one steady trippin' wit da sassy mouth  
But when I get you up in da apartment that's when  
it get to sparkin'  
And that's when we let all da passion' out

Like da way you walk in slow in da room  
And smelling sweet as a rose and looking good in da  
red thong  
Looking thick as hell do it to me well  
Got me sprung and I know I got ya head gone

Either slow or faster, girl  
When I gone how you trippin' is a disaster, girl  
When I step up to da tunes of da Neptunes you wanna  
bring drama  
And that's when I gotta ask you girl, why?

You keep on talking all that shit up on ya 2-way and ya

phone  
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You and I alone, hit it, hit it  
And the house is, A, A and the bed is, I, I  
Bathroom is, O, O and the kitchen is, U, U  
When I get home, you and I alone

When you were asleep last night  
After rubbin' you down and making passionate love  
I put on a pair of Air Force Ones, six figures of jewelry  
And met my guyz at da club

Pulled up out front yeah we had to stunt  
Hummer was sittin' on 26s  
We about to do da dummy from da blow  
A little money steady in da scummy wit these bitches

That's about when you stunt in da car  
Tell my whole mothafuckas how I stunt at da bar  
'Cuz you startin' trippin' on me when you were in da crib  
sleep  
But you don't even need to get started at all

You know I'm in da V.I.P.  
Lookin' at all this ass and I'm finna to leave  
I'm finna to cut you as soon as I'm out  
But you steady you gotta gotta wit da mothafuckin'  
drama  
Girl, shut up, what da fuck is you talkin' about?

You keep on talking all that shit up on ya 2-way and ya  
phone  
Girl, but when I get you home, hit it, hit it  
You and I alone, hit it, hit it  
And the house is, A, A and the bed is, I, I  
Bathroom is, O, O and the kitchen is, U, U  
When I get home, you and I alone

Hey, hey, hey, hey  
Girl, don't you worry about me fallin' to sleep, girl,  
it's early  
I'll kiss you up from ya head to feet don't you  
worry  
My appetite is no thin, sweet and nothin' curvy  
I grab you like we don't have all night even though  
it's early

Trippin' on me when I go to da mall  
Trippin' on me when I go to da club  
Trippin' on me when I kick it wit my boyz  
You be trippin' on me when I'm on da tour bus

You don't trip when I getcha gone  
You don't trip when I getcha chrome  
You be trippin' on me when I'm away from you  
But I bet you don't trip when I get you home

Wanna get you home, home  
Wanna get you home, home  
Wanna get you home, home  
Wanna get you home

Wanna get you home, home  
Wanna get you home, home  
Wanna get you home, home  
I'm going home, hit it

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phone  
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A, A, I, I, O, O, U, U

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