## Rhea "Get Me Home"

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First time you saw this body Checking up on me slow Pressing up, getting naughty But far from typical So many players playing Nobody quite like you No doubt these haters hating Waiting for you to move But you ain't leaving till you do your thing I gotta know what kind of man I'm working with

[Chorus:]

Get it back

Get it crunk

Get it cracking

Get it down

Get it right

Get it low

And you just might get me home

Get it done

Get it popping

Get it up

Get it down

Get it right

Get it low

And you just might get me home

A hundred fellas jocking

200 eyes on us

Wishing I was about 'em

But they don't matter much

Getting caught up in something

No telling where it goes

But either way I'd love to make this thing physical

But we ain't leaving till we do our thing

I gotta know what kind of man I'm working with

[Chorus]

Get it back

Get it crunk

Get it cracking

Get it down

Get it right

Get it low

And you just might get me home

Get it done

Get it popping

Get it up

Get it down

Get it right

Get it low

And you just might get me home

Boy you've been doing your thing

And I've been watching you

Anticipating

Cause by the way you move

I think it's right

I think you'll do

We going home tonight

But first we have to

[Chorus]

Get it back

Get it crunk

Get it cracking

Get it down

Get it right

Get it low

And you just might get me home

Get it done

Get it popping

Get it up

Get it down

Get it right

Get it low

And you just might get me home

Get it [x6]

Get[x3]

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