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Killa Kyleon ''Let's Get Away''

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(*talking*)

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Gotta do this one here, for the chicks mayn Cause you know they listening too, ya feel me Boss Hogg Outlawz mayn yeah, Killa

[Hook]

I know your man, ain't loving you right You lonely and depressed, you need a thug in your life He do you real bad, and he be hulling you right So come with me, and you could get some good loving tonight baby

[Kyleon]

Hey boo, I got a one night plan

How bout me and you, go and do a one night stand It's two o'clock in the morning, and the club closing Let's hit the valet, so we can get the dubs rolling We can get up on a room, or we can head to my spot I don't want much, I just want some head and some cot And we can roll up some weed, and we can both get high

And turn this night, into the 4th of July Let's get wild baby, me and you switching positions From the flo' bathtub, bedroom to the kitchen Or in the car baby, you giving me top in the drop So what you waiting on boo, just hop in the drop Give me a few minutes, to spit this macking I can have this girl in no time, so let's get this cracking I know your man, ain't loving you right You lonely and depressed, you need a thug in your life that's what ya need baby

[Hook]

[Kyleon]

I'm not Cee-Lo Green, but you the one girl You got me fired up, now look what you done done girl Let's go somewhere where we can chill, and have some fun girl (but I got a man) I got a gal, so you can be my fun girl I know your man, can't do it like me And his heart don't pump, them fluids like me Fuck with me baby, and I'll make sure you done right And I don't need a lifetime, all I need is one night And we could do this, on a regular basis But somewhere special, not just them regular places Hey boo I appreciate ya, I'm not finna treat ya like a hoe This just our little secret, and we can keep this on the low Cause our business, is not your bidness You tell somebody, baby girl that's your bidness I know your man, ain't loving you right You lonely and depressed, you need a thug in your life

[Hook - 2x]

that's what ya need baby

(*talking*)

You now rocking with my main man, Mr. Rogers The shit factory, so if you don't know now ya know nigga

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