

## Jazze Pha

### "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 feenin' for you  
(Was you thinkin' of me, ay, ay...)  
[Girl] 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.)]

[Girl] Hey, let's get away and a  
room on the other side of town  
Hey daddy, I was feenin' for 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.)]

[Girl] Hey, let's get away and a  
room on the other side of town  
Hey daddy, I was feenin' for 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 feenin' for 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 cuz 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 feenin' for you  
(Was you thinkin' of me... ay, ay...)

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

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

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

Hey daddy, I was feenin' for 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 feenin' for 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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