

# Blackstreet, Gotta Get You Home

Hold up let's take it from the top I fox  
Gets my swirve on. floss pure rocks  
In the six drop boo and it don't stop  
See money lookin alright, yeah what up pop?  
Across the room throwin signals,  
I'm throwin 'em back  
Flirtin cause I digs you like that  
Peep baby boy's style, hopin we match  
He sent me crown royal with a note attached  
It said 'you look like the type that know what you like,  
I can tell by the jewels you go for the ice  
Plus you wear shoes well the suits flows nice  
I don't like the notes to well lets be more precise  
Meet me by the vip let's pow wow'  
Whispered in my ear like boo lets bounce now  
I'm bout to say peace to my mans for you  
When it's all said and done I got plans for you  
He said..

Chorus

Blackstreet:

Ooooooh baby, gotta get you home with me tonight  
Uh oh, uh oh  
Ooooooh baby, gotta get you home with me tonight  
Baby I need you here tonight

At the bar high post  
Frontin I toast  
Gettin my flirt on playa ain't nothin  
He tryin say the right word to get inside of here  
Jackpot when he said his bullshit in here  
And his smile blind like the shine on his necklace  
Mind tellin me no  
Body tellin me exit  
Brests said yes give me more wet kisses

Uh twist my body like the exorsist  
Hey the way he liked his lips he was mackin'  
True thug passion  
I'm like slow down before you crashin'  
Nevermind him, he ain't thinkin 'bout you  
Or the way we sex on the villa up in malibu  
Marry who? daddi please  
I'm takin it all from the stash to the ki's (kilos)  
Now let me see,  
Boo I'm 'bout to debt my mans for you  
When it's all said and done I got plans for you  
He said...

Chorus

Grabbed me by the hand and led the way  
Outside of the club talkin to valle  
Mind started to stray  
Know your miles away  
Contemplating goin back to his crib to parle  
Jumped in the passenger seat relaxed my feet,  
As he threw on blackstreet casually  
And we cruised the metro on premium petro  
Eyes sized up my thighs and couldn't let go  
Ta ta's perkin, your makin me high like tony  
Work me, take me I'm hot  
I thought for a minute and then my mind went

Sex all around the car isn't it ironic?  
Back to reality, soul to soul  
Breathin heavily but still in control  
Bust the shy girl role put my hand on his leg  
With sex in his eyes he turned and then he said...

Chorus