

DMX, Don't Gotta Go Home

(feat. Monica)

[Intro: DMX + (Monica)]

GRRRRRRRRRRRR.. yeah

I mean we all men, we all men

We know how the shit go.. love one, fuck another

I mean, it is what it is, it is what it is

I mean, we knew what it was, when we became a part of it (yeahh)

Ain't no sense whinin about it now, feel me?

It's like..

[Monica + (DMX)]

There's something on your mind (WHAT!)

I can see right through you

I know your girl been treatin you wrong (YEA!)

But she ain't no good for you

Why do you hold it inside (UHH!)

Boy you should let me know

I just want to make you right

Wanna be the one you could cry on

[DMX]

Baby, it's like I love my wife

But we goin through things and I ain't goin home tonight

You got time for a nigga, or is he still with you?

Wanna meet at the same spot, or should I come and get you?

Aight, I'll be there in 10, be in the front

I been gettin what I need so I'ma give you what you want

One-on-one, cause you know how to talk to Dog

You walk the dog and understand New York is hard, baby

[Chorus: Monica and DMX]

[M] So you, you ain't gotta go home tonight

[M] You can stay right here with me

[D] Uhh.. I ain't goin nowhere

[D] When you wake up I'm gon' be right there

[M] Don't you worry 'bout a thing

[D] I ain't worried about SHIT!

[M] You're here with me

[D] Look, it's like I love my wife

[D] But we goin through things and I ain't goin home tonight, AIGHT?

[Monica + (DMX)]

It's kinda strange, that when you call (mmm)

She's never home

Now you're there all alone

And, you deserve so much more baby (WHAT!)

I can treat you better than she can (WHAT!)

It doesn't make sense

To keep on loving, and keep on trusting

When, in return all you get is nothing

[DMX]

Damn, you got me fucked up and I'm feelin it more

Never had a mis-tress dis-tressed before

Oh come on ma, like it ain't that deep

Like ain't no love there, like I don't hate that I gotta creep

We go to sleep in each others arms (YEA!)

And I feel like this is where I belong

If lovin you is right then I ain't wrong

This is the same ol' song, wife and fam

Gotta be a father and husband but I'm still yo' man, baby

[Chorus]

[Monica + (DMX)]
This situation's getting critical (uh-huh!)
I watch so many tears fall (uh-huh!)
I know she's not what you want (uh-huh!)
So why you keep on holding on? (GRRRRR)
When I'm right here (WHAT!)
All you need to do is call (WHAT!)
Don't be afraid (YEA!)
Cause she won't know at, ALLLLLLLLLLL

[Chorus - repeat 2X w/ ad libs]