

Joe Budden, Ain't Gotta Go Home

[DJ Clue]

Yeah, the world famous DJ Clue

Desert Storm

Jump off Joe Buddens, on top

This go out to all my niggaz

You ain't gotta chain, but you got a mean muthaf**kin' wrist game

All my ladies, you ain't got a car

But you gotta mean muthaf**kin' heel game

Click them heels

You know how we do it

C'mon

[Joe Budden]

Whoa! (Haha)

Whoa! Okay Dub

Whoa! Have some fun with it

[Hook]

Mami, I'm there if you fine in the rear

We can get into whatever if you don't mind boo be yeah

And when I'm done slidin', you somethin' fierce

You ain't gotta go home but you gotta get the f**k outta here

[Verse 1]

I ain't got to tell homeboy, he know that

This is 'Matrix Reloaded' and Neo's back

I'm up, humble apologies, sorry clowns

I'm here for the long run, I ain't Coffee Brown

Get to know me, the man, the person

So by the time I'm on my fifth album

You should understand the first one

It's non-fiction, you deny you want proof

I only buck in the air when the sky's in the booth

You gets liable to shoot

This twenty-two release some extra keyholes on the driver's side of your coupe

Like, nighty night, here's your lullaby bitches

You might need just a lil' more than butterfly stitches

Get out of line and get stuck up duke

Lose your spines tryin' to touch us jukes

Get to the mall in a circle, guns out playin' "duck-duck-goose"

This shit is kinda aiight till I f**k in the booth

I'm sayin', I'm here, got my nine up in here

Thugs wanna rumble, I don't mind, nigga yeah

[Bridge]

And when I'm done slidin' up somethin' fierce

You ain't gotta go home but you gotta get the f**k outta here

[Verse 2]

Like I don't roll with niggaz that'll lift 'ayn' chrome

Take a look at 'em, you can see they just skin and bones

Y'all talk about bricks when y'all know who move 'em

us real niggaz make withdrawals while y'all go through 'em

We carry long guns, we can contra on it

We talk about it, we live it, y'all ponder on it

Shit, ridiculously priced, us cons afford it

I'm talkin' straight cash, you might need a sponsor for it

But wait - ever met somebody that wouldn't chill

Every second he feel the need to let you know that he's real

Every second he wanna talk about his homies that died

And the people he killed and in the future all the people he will

Talk about who he stabbed and beat up, and he won't cool out

Yakety-yakkin', he's reminiscing on different shootouts

How he was there, shotties was blastin'
Cops came with body bags, and he's talkin', but nobody asked him
Naw - he want attention, he want his name yelled
Me and him always end up in the same cell
I'm pissed on the top bunk, I can't sleep
This guy ain't street, go 'head nigga I ain't beef
But feel me - stop there, who popped him where
Who you backed out on and had the whole block scared

[Bridge]

Ma when I'm done pokin' you from the rear
You ain't gotta go home but you gotta get the f**k outta here

[Verse 3]

Ma - you real aggressive, catchin' me of balance
It's a turn off, don't you know niggaz respect a challenge
Move a lil' slow gettin' at me
Treat the pussy like it's worth somethin', don't just go throwin' it at me
'cause - while you doin' it at the same time
I'm thinkin' how many niggaz hit you wit that same line
Or - how many other niggaz you ran game to
How many niggaz you f**ked or you gave brain to
How many other dudes houses you done came to
With condoms on you hopin' that he find 'em on you
And - I ain't tryin' to catch nothin' from you
So I'm caught up in a Catch-22
If I don't f**k her then I'm not like guys she met before
So while I'm turnin' her down she's just likin' me more
But if I do get to pokin', hit her with long strokin'
I now have a girlie on my hands that's open
I don't want her callin' me constantly
Thinkin' 'cause I f**ked her she got a bond with me
I don't want her misunderstandin' a one night stand
It was just a nut, I'm not your man

[Hook]

Ma - I'm there, if you fine in the rear
We can get into whatever if you don't mind boo be yeah
And when I'm done slidin', you somethin' fierce
You ain't gotta go home but you gotta get the f**k outta here
Ma - I'm there, name a time and where
We can get into whatever if you don't mind boo be yeah
And when I'm done pokin' you from the rear
You ain't gotta go home but you gotta get the f**k outta here

[DJ Clue talking till end]