Kelis, Take You Home

I got a call from my girls around eight about that Friday spot

Round 12 hit the highway stop, I need gas Car behind me on my ass, speed pass

Turn the radio on that's my joint got me and I need to dance

Pull up in the truck and it ain't my man's

You screaming " hey yo", you don't got a chance

Son, you are speaking a language I don't understand

Know the dude I hang with, I don't hold his hand

Cause, me, I'm free to choose

It's possible to leave with you

When we get through, I drive passenger seat for you

Let's ride

At one I arrive

Walked past the line

Damn his ass is fine

Some guy now we up in the spot

Watch

Place hot

Couple of bottles champagne popped

And that's how we doing it now

I'm scheming while the DJ's moving the crowd

Chorus x2

I was wondering if I could take you home

Would ya still love me baby, if I could take you home

It's around 2 A.M.

The mood is trend

The club is snug

I see him watching, love is love

Caught him when I looked up, gave him a glance

Promotion chick walked over while I'm shaking her hand

I'm looking over her

Sorry but I'm waiting for this man

Is what I told her, so she could leave

No breaking up my plans

No time for talking about shows

Or dates that I could host

Damn, he walking over to me, they breaking out the jokes

My girls laughing

They see me already imagining

He whispered in my ear, would I dance with him

I answered him

He took my hand with him

Dancing close

I turned around and gave him my back, he passed a smoke

He put his hand on my hip, then my stomach

He must want it

And I was really just 'bout to leave, his clique fronted

Like they don't see

That they man 'bout to tell 'em peace

And to think, I wasn't even gonna go out..see?

Chorus

All I need is my lip gloss, I.D., gum, and I'm straight

Especially if it's Envy in bungalow eight

We making it hot on the dance floor today

But my girls wanna leave cause there's nothing to take

Nothing to meet

Spot dead, nothing to see

Then we all agree that we won't leave

Cause some spots the papi's still come at three

That's when I tell the DJ to run that please

He dancing behind me
I feel what's under his jeans
And I had one too many so I'm under his scheme
I mean I'm cool and the gang
The music is playing
Think I found what I'm looking for, no purpose in waiting
Almost time for breakfast
Standing by the coat checkers
Looking for my parking lot ticket...that's it
And this night just ended
Can't say with who, what, or where but it'll definitely be remembered

Chorus

Would you be my boyfriend? (3X) For tonight only Would you be my boyfriend? (3X) For tonight only