

Rhea, Get Me Home

First time you saw this body
Checking up on me slow
Pressing up, getting naughty
But far from typical
So many players playing
Nobody quite like you
No doubt these haters hating
Waiting for you to move
But you ain't leaving till you do your thing
I gotta know what kind of man I'm working with

(Chorus:)
Get it back
Get it crunk
Get it cracking
Get it down
Get it right
Get it low
And you just might get me home
Get it done
Get it popping
Get it up
Get it down
Get it right
Get it low
And you just might get me home

A hundred fellas jocking
200 eyes on us
Wishing I was about 'em
But they don't matter much
Getting caught up in something
No telling where it goes
But either way I'd love to make this thing physical
But we ain't leaving till we do our thing
I gotta know what kind of man I'm working with

(Chorus)
Get it back
Get it crunk

Get it cracking
Get it down
Get it right
Get it low
And you just might get me home
Get it done
Get it popping
Get it up
Get it down
Get it right
Get it low
And you just might get me home

Boy you've been doing your thing
And I've been watching you
Anticipating
Cause by the way you move
I think it's right
I think you'll do
We going home tonight
But first we have to

(Chorus)
Get it back
Get it crunk
Get it cracking
Get it down
Get it right
Get it low
And you just might get me home
Get it done
Get it popping
Get it up
Get it down
Get it right
Get it low
And you just might get me home

Get it (x6)
Get (x3)