

Let's Get Away

T.I.

Hey, let's get away and get a room
on the other side of town
Hey shawty, I was thinkin of you
(Was you thinkin' of me, ay, ay...)
Hey, let's get away, shawty we can freak
somethin' if you down
(Whachu would do?)
Hey daddy, I was thinkin of you

Bet they be like "I know he tired of the nightlife
He want a wife, he just lookin' for the right type"
Yea right, I be ridin' through the city lights
My hat bent, to the side behind the 'lac tint
I'm chillin' with Brazilian women, heavy accents
They black friends translatin', got'em all ass naked, accident
Have relations wit'em many places
Leavin' semen in they British faces
Make'em kiss they partners wit it in they faces
Young pimpin' sprung women 'cross the 50 states
Got young ladies requestin' "What's Yo Name" on 50 stations
Askin' me what's a pussy popper, want a demonstration
But I ain't waitin' til the second date, I'm so impatient
Relieve'em of they aggravation, take'em rollerskatin'
On them Dayton's, tell'em "Baby, stick with me, you goin' places"
Go replace'em, draw erase'em out my memory
Moist panties and wet sheets when they think of me

Hey, let's get away and get a room on the other side of town
Hey daddy, I was thinkin of you
(Was you thinkin' of me? Ay, sing it for me, pimpin')
Hey, let's get a room, shawty we can freak
somethin' if you down
(Tell'em shawty)
Hey baby I was thinkin of you

Yo, yo... uh..
From Miami to Cali, from Vegas to Jersey
Got'em in Houston, Virginia, New Orleans, ya heard me?
All the classy ones like to act like they a virgin
And the nasty ones like when I talk to'em dirty
But I'm breakin' the ice, got'em laughin' and flirtin'
They be, removin' they skirts when they hop in the 'burban
Once the flick start playin' and the E start kickin' in
Her girlfriend lickin' and she beggin' me to stick it in
That's why, I like chillin' with women who like women
Lightskinned... Asians, Jamaicans and white women
Indians, Italians, Haitians and Puerto Ricans
They be itchin' for they chance and waitin' in me to freak'em
They say..

Hey, let's get away and get a room on the other side of town
Hey daddy, I was thinkin of you
(Was you thinkin' of me? Ay, tell'em for me, pimpin')
Hey, let's get a room, shawty we can freak
somethin' if you down
(Ay, listen to me)
Hey baby, I was thinkin of you, thinkin of you

(Was you thinkin' of me?)

Excuse me shawty, but I been watchin' you now for a while
Yo whole style, from yo toes to the way that you smile
And I hope you ain't offended by the way that this sounds
But uhh... all I keep thinkin' bout is layin' you down
And I'm, keepin' it pimpin', I ain't playin' around
Ain't got that kinda time cuz this the only day I'm in town
So come and, chill in the cut if you willin' to cut
And when you, give me a hug I be feelin' yo butt
Now so while for while we talkin', I'm fillin' yo cup
We killin' the bottle, wake up in dirty linen tomorrow
But tell me would it trouble you if we ended up at the W-
Sippin' on a malibu pine apple juice and a blunt or two
Now whachu wanna do? Opportunity's right in front of you
Know you used to meetin' dudes, dodgin'em for a month or two
But young pimpin' spit linen to the young women
I'm T.I.P., known as pussy popper to some women

Hey, let's get away and get a room on
the other side of town
Hey baby, i was thinkin of you, thinkin of you
(Was you thinkin' of me... ay, ay...)
Hey, let's get away, shawty we can freak
somethin' if you down
Hey daddy, I was thinkin of you, thinkin of you
(Oh yea... c'mon, tell'em)
Hey, let's get away and get a room on the
other side of town
Hey daddy, I was thinkin of you
(Shit I'm on my way)
Hey, let's get a room, shawty we can
freak somethin' if you down
Hey baby I was thinkin of you, thinkin of you

Whoa whoa whoa..
Ladies and gentlemen
Thisss is a Jazze Phizzle, T.I. collaborangelle..
King of the south! Oh boy pimp!
Jazze Phizzle, T.I., Grand Hustle daddy!
So smooth so smooth daddy... futuristic..
Pimps up daddy!