

# Take You Home

Thomas Rhett

Hey there honey, in your cut up jeans  
Whatcha drinkin' I was thinkin' you could save a sip for me  
I've been lookin' cross the party all night long  
At you movin' your hips with your pretty lips singin' along to a coun-  
try song  
Climb on up here with me  
In my truck cause if we  
Don't go ridin' around  
I'm gonna run my battery down so

If you're ready to roll girl, just let me know girl  
I don't know who brought you here and he left you alone  
But he ain't worth the time you're spendin'  
Textin' him on the phone girl  
It's time to move on girl,  
I got a radio and a shotgun seat  
And it's gettin' late  
It's time for me to take you home girl

It's alright if you live way out  
I got enough gas to take you all over this town yeah  
When we pull in the drive, I'll walk you up to the door  
I'm a good guy girl, I'll settle for a kiss on the porch unless you w-  
ant one more  
Now he ain't payin' no attention  
Don't know what he's missin'  
So baby what do ya say  
Why don't you just walk this way

When you're ready to roll girl  
Just let me know girl  
I don't know who brought you here and he left you alone  
But he ain't worth the time you're spending textin' him on the phone  
It's time to move on girl  
I got a radio and a shotgun seat  
And it's getting late  
It's time to take you home girl

Come on let's go girl

So when you're ready to roll girl  
We can take it nice and slow girl  
Might even find a place to park  
Sit there and watch the stars  
Put on a show girl  
Hey I don't know girl  
I got a radio and a shotgun seat  
And it's getting late  
It's time for me to take you home girl  
You can be my home girl