

When I Get You Home (A.I.O.U.)

Twista

Wanna get you home, home
Wanna get you home, home
Wanna get you home, home
Wanna get you home
Wanna get you home, home
Wanna get you home, home
Wanna get you home, home
I'm going home

You keep on talking all that shit up on ya 2-way and ya phone
Girl, but when I get u home (hit it, hit it uh oh)
You and I alone (hit it, hit it uh oh)
And the house is (A A)
And the bed is (I I)
Bathroom is (O O)
And the kitchen is (U U)
When I get home
You and I alone

Now come and tell me where u get dat from
Now Twista he out here messing with all da ladies
Ask what I wanna hit dat fo'
'Cause u sexy and I'm a balla baby

Ask me why I got a nasty mouth
You da one steady trippin' wit da sassy mouth
But when get u into da apartment that's when it get up and sparkin'
And that's when we let all da passion out

Like da way u walk in slow in da room
And smelling sweet as a rose
And looking good in da red thong
Looking thick as hell do it to me well

Got me sprung
And I know I got ya head gone
Either slow or faster girl
When I gone how u trippin' is a disaster

When I step up to da tunes of da neptunes u wanna bring drama
And that's when I gotta ask u girl why

When u were sleep last night
After rubbin' u down and making passionate love
I put on a pair of Air Force Ones, six figures of jewelry
And met my guys at da club

Pulled up out front and we had to stunt
Homie was sittin' on 26s
We about to do da dummy from da blow
Blow a little money steady in da scummy wit these bitches

That's about when u stunt in da car
Tell my whole mothetfuckers how I stunt at da bar
'Cause you startin' trippin' when u were in da crib sleep
But u don't even need to get started at all

You know I'm in da V.I.P.
Lookin' at all this ass and I'm finna to leave
I'm finna to cut you as soon as I'm out
But u steady u gotta gotta wit da motherfuckin' drama
Girl shut up what da fuck is talkin' about

Hey, Hey, Hey, Hey
Girl don't u worry about me fallin' to sleep
Girl it's early
I'll kiss u up from ya head to feet don't u worry

My appetite is no thin, sweet and nothin' so curvy
I grab u like we don't have all night
Even though it's early

Trippin' on me when I go to da mall
Trippin' on me when I go to da club
Trippin' on me when I kick it wit my boyz
You be trippin' on me when I'm on da tour bus
You don't trip when I getcha gone
You don't trip when I getcha chrome
You be trippin on me when I'm away from u
But I bet u don't trip when I get u home

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Wanna get you home, home
Wanna get you home, home
I'm going home

A A
I I
O O
U U