

Take Me Home

Terror Squad

She wanna take me home, lay me up inside her home
She wanna turn me on, breakfast in the mornin'
She said "Daddy let me take ya home, Papi let me take ya home"
And I said "Mami you can take me home if you let the whole crew
get on" (bitch)

I got this chick from Cali, profilin', she's whilin'
She's gangsta, she knows that she's got it like that
We was drivin on Crenshaw and cruisin for food when she pulled
up beside me sat off in the 'Lac
And I said "Damn girl you actin like you don't know, never seen
me before,
episode of cribs on MTV, video what you think TS stand for?"
She said "Terrific Sex", yeah that too and the diamonds is no v
itar
Used to be a broke nigga from the BX, now I'm rich got the worl
d screamin Terror Squad
Think about it now, everywhere we go, every other city we tour,
they never say no
Seems like every other night I got a different chick beggin me.
...

I was up in the club right had some Remy in my cup right
And that's when I peeped him, he was lookin so fresh and so cle
aned up
From the fitted down to his sneakers
I really do mean this I aint never seen this, there was some pe
ople standin in between us
I had to go over there so I could meet him I had him pimped up
in the cut near the speakers
If he got a girl I know she's heated 'cuz right now I'm all he
needin
If he, crush me then trust me it's a guarantee that he's not le
avin
Told me he heard of me but don't know me and I liked him for so
me reason
Invited him to my place, sat on his face and I aint got a man s
o it aint cheatin
Think about it now, I don't gotta stress, I dont never really g
otta press, they always say yes
It seems like every other night I got a different nigga beggin
me....

Yous a big girl, eat it up, now tell ya friend to hold your hai
r while you eatin' up
A little hot, little drunk, little weeded up
We in the truck and freakin off while the speakers bump
I'm steady speedin up swervin the bumps

I'm trynna fuck but I aint trynna fuck the 23's up
So I ease up, drunk and focused
Trynna watch the road but yo the back seats heatin up
And so I'm keepin' them, wish you could see them
I know you hear them breathin like you been possessed by a demon
I know you heated, wish you was here but, gotta go now have a good evening
Hang up the phone now, have a good weekend
Shorty just called the boat the front seat
And I think she's about to go down for a season
I know the horn aint beep for no reason
3 in the mornin and actin indecent
She so horny damn this shit seems like every other night I got
a group of chicks beggin me....