

# Take You There

Clavish

I am not right for you  
We got some things to do  
I need you to come through (Mhm, ah)  
Let me take you there and make you feel right  
Make you feel right  
Let me take you there (Mhm, ah)

Ah, name a country 'round the world like I won't take you there  
My lit lifestyle you hate, I treat you just to make it fair  
I'm used to gettin' hoes, when it comes to love, I ain't prepared  
Your face pretty, when we're havin' sex, don't wanna take the rear  
Won't ask if you can hold my gun, I'd rather just leave paper there  
I know you wouldn't steal from me  
Got killers that would kill for me  
You hate I'm a celebrity, said you don't wanna deal with me  
But, every time I'm inside, you remember why you feel for me  
You know nobody's perfect, I'm still livin' and I'm learnin'  
Bring my feelings to the surface, just don't take them to the circus  
And I know you spent most your time hopin' that it's worth it  
I want you to know, I know your worth to me, to me, you're never worthless  
Got your make-up where my shirt is  
Got you moanin', got you squirtin'  
Two Cs where your purse is  
Two Cs when you take a step  
You wanna take it slow, said you're calm takin' baby steps  
Still nuttin' inside, you told me you don't want no baby yet  
If diamonds are a girl's best friend, then here's a chandelier  
The girls you think are competition  
Know they can't compete when they see your ears  
I wanna see you smile, don't wanna see your tears  
Been on and off for months, but somehow, we've been a thing for years

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Yo, you hate it when I keep my distance  
Find my senses in a instance  
A good girl's hard to find, still actin' like I'm wishin'  
When you speak your plans, I listen  
Not a bum, you've got ambition  
Plus, I'm attracted to how you use your intuition  
And you understand the reason why I can't be caught slippin'  
You're the type to fuck with me from a eight-ball to a chicken  
In the bedroom, got you grippin' on anything that's close by  
I'm wonderin' if you've been the one for me this whole time  
The first time we spoke was the day I robbed the whole nine  
For the first but not the last time  
I didn't say, you didn't ask or ask, "Why?"  
Or ask what I done today  
Your aura made me not wanna say how much I wanted to fuck your face, respect  
fully  
I know if my name weren't Clav, you'd still check for me  
I hit the Louis store like I'm in the mood to checker me

Put Ps into your business if it's like that  
My watch make the room cold, when we fuck, we'll change the climax

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