

# Get In My Car (feat. Bun B)

Usher

Yeah, usher baby, you cant really fuck with me  
This club is crowded we should go telly got room but i got more(more)room ain't enough come  
on baby girl that's whats up (that's what's up)one more drink and we ready to cut you tuggin my  
front im squeezin ya but you ain't gone finish don't start no stuff, (i just want to touch) don't  
start no stuff, i know you wanna leave with me,(yeah) you wanna be seen with me (uh huh)and  
i cant lie girl you fine as hell and i might let you be with me, i know you wanna come with me,  
come take a ride with me don't be shy girl least not to night girl

Chorus:

Club is crowded we should go telly got room but i got more(more)room ain't enough come on  
baby girl that's whats up(that's what's up)one more drink and we ready to cut you tuggin my  
front im squeezin ya but you ain't gone finish don't start no stuff,(i just want to touch) don't start  
no stuff, theres too many woman here to waste all my time on you, oh what ya gonna do girl, i  
know i can have any one of you if i choose i... i choose you i choose i say ay you get in my car,  
get in my car you know you wanna roll

Verse 2:

That yo girl lookin at me, be cool where y'all wanna be, me on you her on me, if you feelin free  
we can do it three,(just playing) don't put the covers on us, girl gon make ya mind up, come  
back to my crib get ya feet up, make love til its skeet skeet skeet skeet

Chorus:

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baby girl that's whats up(that's what's up)one more drink and we ready to cut you tuggin my  
front im squeezin ya but you ain't gone finish don't start no stuff,(i just want to touch) don't start  
no stuff, theres too many woman here to waste all my time on you, oh what ya gonna do girl, i  
know i can have any one of you if i choose i... i choose you i choose i say ay you get in my car,  
get in my car you know you wanna rideYo gotti:

The club look jumpin, what about after? The car lookin fly, what about the driver? when the  
door lift up and it lay back down when it push back start and it hit one mile when the bar shut  
down and its no more drinking i know how ya feelin know what ya thinkin usher gotti in the  
same club only if ya had a better fit up in the weekend only if i had that ill break ten i aint got  
time to be waitin on ya im yo gotti baby feel feel feel like the whole world waitin on ya  
different swag different trill pay for tags different bill perfect smile different grill loui shades  
they for real same pola different hood black pola matchin hood green money rubberbands but  
but guess im understood wassup was hannin was up was hannin wassup was hannin was up was  
hannin i say hey you get in my car get in my car you know you wanna ride

Chorus

Club is crowded we should go telly got rooms but i got more(more)room aint enough come on  
baby girl that's whats up(that's what's up)one more drink and we ready to cut you tuggin my  
front im squeezin ya but you ain't gone finish don't start no stuff,(i just want to touch) don't start  
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