

# Don't Gotta Go Home (feat. DMX)

## Monica

Grr yeah  
I mean we all men, we all men  
We know how the shit go love one, fuck another  
I mean, it is what it is, it is what it is  
I mean, we knew what it was, when we became a part of it (yeah)  
Ain't no sense whinin' about it now, feel me?  
It's like There's something on your mind (What!)  
I can see right through you  
I know your girl been treatin' you wrong (Yea!)  
But she ain't no good for you  
Why do you hold it inside (Uh!)  
Boy you should let me know  
I just want to make you right  
Wanna be the one you could cry on  
Baby, it's like I love my wife  
But we goin' through things and I ain't goin' home tonight  
You got time for a nigga, or is he still with you?  
Wanna meet at the same spot, or should I come and get you?  
Aight, I'll be there in 10, be in the front  
I been gettin' what I need so I'ma give you what you want  
One-on-one, cause you know how to talk to Dog  
You walk the dog and understand New York is hard, baby So you, you ain't gotta go home  
tonight  
You can stay right here with me  
Uhh I ain't goin' nowhere  
When you wake up I'm gon' be right there  
Don't you worry 'bout a thing  
I ain't worried about shit  
You're here with me  
Look, it's like I love my wife  
But we goin' through things and I ain't goin' home tonight, aight?  
It's kinda strange, that when you call (mmm)  
She's never home  
Now you're there all alone  
And, you deserve so much more baby (What!)  
I can treat you better than she can (What!)  
It doesn't make sense  
To keep on loving, and keep on trusting  
When, in return all you get is nothing Damn, you got me fucked up and I'm feelin' it more  
Never had a mis-tress dis-tressed before  
Oh come on ma, like it ain't that deep  
Like ain't no love there, like I don't hate that I gotta creep

We go to sleep in each others arms (Yea!)  
And I feel like this is where I belong  
If lovin' you is right then I ain't wrong  
This is the same ol' song, wife and fam  
Gotta be a father and husband but I'm still yo' man, baby  
So you, you ain't gotta go home tonight  
You can stay right here with me  
Uhh I ain't goin' nowhere  
When you wake up I'm gon' be right there  
Don't you worry 'bout a thing  
I ain't worried about shit  
You're here with me  
Look, it's like I love my wife  
But we goin' through things and I ain't goin' home tonight, aight?  
This situation's getting critical  
(uh-huh!)  
I watch so many tears fall (uh-huh!)  
I know she's not what you want (uh-huh!)  
So why you keep on holding on? (GRR)  
When I'm right here (What!)  
All you need to do is call (What!)  
Don't be afraid (Yea!)  
'Cause she won't know at, All  
So you, you ain't gotta go home tonight  
You can stay right here with me  
Uhh I ain't goin' nowhere  
When you wake up I'm gon' be right there  
Don't you worry 'bout a thing  
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