

Down Low Double Life

R. Kelly

Down low double life, 2 equals us, she, she and me, I fell in loves
How could something so right go so wrong?
Just coming in on flight 412 but she was listening on the phone
I thought I had it all together but I was wrong obviously
'Coz what was once done in the dark came to light eventually Living down low, down low
Living that double life
Living down low, down low
Living that double life, it ain't right I don't believe the shit I did, the night we were at your mom's
I got a page from out of town, lied and said, "It was my job"
Grabbed my hat, coat, gloves and scarf, I told you that I would return
But by the look upon your face you had already discerned
So you pulled me to the side and you begged for me to stay
But I was caught up in a life that forced me to walk away Living down low, down low
Living that double life
Living down low, down low
Living that double life, it ain't right Okay you, you're saying you came in and
And these two women they, they poured
Nah, nah, nah, nah, nah, it wasn't nothing like that
All I know is uh, I was asleep, they came in
Woke me up pourin' hot grits and all kinds of shit on me man
Okay, beatin' me and shit, hittin' me with all sorts of type shit
Damn With a cigar in my mouth over Vegas city lights
On a path way up the hill to be with my other wife
A rich nigga living strife going on like nothing's wrong
But that damn caller ID is the reason for this song
So one called up the other while I was out playing some golf
Talking about my doggish ways and how I need to be dropped off Living down low, down low
Living that double life
Living down low, down low
Living that double life, it ain't right Now go ahead, shoot me now because I'm guilty as sin
Playin' Russian roulette with hearts not to mention the kids
Now every day I live, I regret all that I did
Out smoking with friends as I reminisced Living down low, down low
Living that double life
Living down low, down low
Living that double life, it ain't right I can't take it no more, I've got to confess
See now, I don't know why I thought that I could keep creeping
'Coz you see what goes around comes back on around
And back on around and back on around again, yes it does, oh In a state of shock that's what it left me

Take it from a man who knows that three ain't company
No, no, no that's what I kept telling myself
Now I done lost the houses, the kids and the dogs
Now I'm sleeping in my momma's house and even she says
"Your sorry ass don't deserve no help"
Must be because of what my old man did to her Niggas
Rockland

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