

Girls Go Crazy

Baby

There's a lot of guys out there blamin' other cats
For takin they woman
I'm a put it to you like this
I tell ni99az hey

Don't bring your woman to the club
Don't bring your main squeeze to the club
You what I'm sayin'?
Unless your game is tight

'Cause if yo game ain't tight
And a ni99a walk in and his game is tight
Sh*****t...you f*** around lose yo woman
You know what I'm sayin'?

If yo game ain't tight
Quit bringin yo woman to these muthaf*ckin clubs dog
And blamin other ni99az for takin yo woman
Ain't nobody take yo woman no way

If yo woman chose sumbody else then sh**t yo game ain't tight (uh huh...thas right)
So quit runnin around here b*tchin
And tightin up ya game

[Baby]

Yeah Okay (okay) Kells Stunna Ghetto thriller
I smell ya boy (sniffing sound)
Come on Kells Boy!

[Chorus]

Pull up in the whip and the girls go (crazy)
Been to the club and the girls go (crazy)
A sip of hypnotic and the girls go (crazy)
Put the cut on and the girls go (crazy)
Pull down the pants down and the girls go (crazy)
Roll it around and the girls go (crazy)
A stroke of the -- and the girls go (crazy)
All I wanna do is make the girls go (crazy)

I ain't tryna brag but man I'm the coldest

Chics around me catch chills 'cause I'm frozen
R&B queen top gun and I'm loaded
Everything you here in your jeep I wrote it

If it ain't good life man I don't live it
If the raps hot then baby musta did it
Ain't no time fo playin games yo
Gotta get this money and cop the Range Rov

Get the new coupe put em on them 24's
And get a Hummer V Impala with the plenty H*es

Now holla when you see me on ya block
Surround the lex when you see me on the block
Ladies dance like a party on yo block
And we got the whole industry on lock

Man I tell you this chic is somethin'
Movin azz like she a snake or somethin'
Man y'all ain't even gotta pay me
'Cause for free Imma drive her crazy

[Chorus]

I ain't got nothin' but money out the azz hole
Big money big stuntin' how the game go
New benz new hummer with the tag low
Shake your body get them dollars off the dance flo

I'm in the club and I'm puffin on (Haze)
Me and Kelly wit a whole lotta (ladies)
I got cash that's a whole lotta (gravy?)
On ya azz if you ever try to (play me)

Ni99a'z think they ballin' spend a hundred on a jeep (yeah)
Millionaire ni99a spent a hundred on they teeth (yeah)
Turn back around and spend a hudred on a freak
Jewel game up spend a hundred on a piece

It's a fantasy (ni99a) what they callin yachts
Big cribs Miama my yard is blocked
Mean cash on the floor its all from rocks
Ya'll don't understand D boys are hot

[Chorus]

Yo Baby

You don't the blue cool-Aid got a ni99a tipsy
Twins feelin on me man like they tryna frisk me
What am I to do?

Lay em' both down and make em' go oooh
Ba** pumpin
Spree wells
Who's that rollin up?

It's Kells
And girl if you feel like me
You wanna have sex on the 1st day like me?
You can climb in the whip

Spend lots of chips
Hit the beach wanna skinny dip like me

[Baby]
Hey Kel they lovin you and me
Hypnotic and E got her grittin up teeth (ah)
F**** that let a freak be a freak
Pop one Pop two drinkin Hennesy

Mama need some mens (got her work cut out for you)
Momma need a benz (got a roof cut out for you)
Kinda short up on yo rent (got a whole new house for you)
And don't worry what I spend (Let the freak come out of you)

[Chorus]

[R Kelly]
Get bent till the early morn (we goin')
Get high till the early morn (we goin')
26 till the early morn (wit a)
Get a hotel till the early morn (we goin')

Hit chics till the early morn (we got)
Hangovers in the early morn (we goin')
Ride out in the early morn
'Cause the party don't stop till the early morn

[R. Kelly Talking]
Kells Birdman TP3 y'all Reloaded

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com

written by KELLY, ROBERT S. / WILLIAMS, BRYAN
Lyrics Â© Universal Music Publishing Group, Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnyrics.com/>