

# Hit It Till The Mornin'

R Kelly

Ladies, it's your boyfriend  
I hope y'all like to do it  
Like I like to do it  
Till the sun comes up, yo, can I hit it till the mornin'  
I'll be sexin' you up until the sun goes down  
We ride, get high, hit clubs, we ball, we bad  
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Whatchu know about the Mobster Elites  
Crucial Conflict and dem Do or Die flows?  
Whatchu know about Kellz & Twist  
Two multi-platinum artists steppin' out the suicide doors?  
I ain't claimin' the crown or the throne  
But I know I'm Chi-town to the bone  
Come and have a round of Patron  
And get down to the song while I tell you  
'Bout the ground, I be on Chicago  
Tell a girl about K-town and the projects  
Downtown and all these places  
Caught her starin' at the ice in my ear  
She almost fainted when she saw these glaciers  
Feel the words when I spit 'em in the mic  
First I gotta get up with the mob in the light  
Rollin' 40 deep to the club and I'm like  
Gotta see who I'm 'bout to fuck tonight  
The party so live and I'm 'bout to set it off for the 0 5  
It's all good but I got the 4 5  
And I found me get down ass hoe for ride  
And she got a fat ol' ass that'll brighten up the room  
Come, let a West Side Nigga slide this dick off in yo womb  
Put the dial on her booty make her lively  
Most likely, she think I'ma make her wifey  
Got her hooked like Nike, she wanna bite me  
When I come up in the room in a White-Tee  
Presidential Suite, wit some drank  
And some kush about to get 'em on  
After dis one night, I'ma be the one you call  
When you wanna get a hit until the early mon, pimp on

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Hoppin' out the fancy cars that money can buy  
Chick on my side, step off up in the club, 708 reppin' the Chi  
I'm at the bar talkin' to this chic sippin' on that magic potion  
Tryna get her to let me dive off in that ass like it's an ocean  
Rub her down with some  
Heated lotion and now, got honey soakin'  
She's ready for the pipe, fuckin' wit her emotions  
Wanna show you what a true playa's like  
You would swear you was in paradise  
Wanna turn that ass over and ride  
Good-bye to them other guys  
Girl, if you ride out wit me, I promise you won't regret it  
I shoot hoop and so you know this boy is real athletic  
You want me to go down on you, baby, don't even sweat it  
Just pass the Remy to me and watch me get real nasty  
R is gonna give it to you how you like it, I'll be bumpin' on dat  
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We ride, get high, hit clubs, we ball, we bad  
Yo Kellz, take another sip, den another trip buy another fifth  
(Now, another bad bitch want me)  
Grab another clip, hit it like the trip, represent the pimps  
(Still a lot of platinum on me)  
Sit back, relax and watch her ride on me  
Get up in the morning do the same to her homie  
Chuuch right here, muthafucka can't clone me  
Louis Vitton, Gucci and Prada  
Hit it from the back and make her girlfriend holla  
Pimperish but he walk like a schola  
Stack the paper like the almighty dolla  
I'ma make it do, what it do you dig?  
Well, it gotta be hoes, gotta be dog, gotta be dro, gotta be well  
Gotta be club, gotta be shy, gotta be long, gotta be dance  
I was out West at the circle when I met this woman, she was  
Dark skinned, had a shape like a model so I know she ain't frontin'  
Put that ass in the back of the jeep and I know she's comin'  
Says Belo when her toes curl up when I know she's cummin'  
They supposed to be cummin'  
I can give you what you want like some dick for days  
Belo, be a nimfo girl and I can kiss you  
Where you wanna, sex you 3-4 ways  
Like ya lips, cheeks, arms, back, middle place

But I gotta stay true 'cuz I'm a realist so I gets paid  
Do or Die and Kell  
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