

I'm A Flirt (ft. T.I. & T-Pain)

R. Kelly

I'm a, I'm a, I'm a, I'm a flirt
Soon as I see her walk up in the club (I'm a flirt)
Winkin' her eyes at me, when I roll up on them dubs (I'm a flirt)
Sometimes when I'm with my chick on the low (I'm a flirt)
And when she's wit her man lookin' at me, damn right (I'm a flirt)
So homie don't bring your girl to meet me 'cause (I'm a flirt)
And baby don't bring your girlfriend to eat 'cause (I'm a flirt)
Please believe it, unless your game is tight and you trust her
Then don't bring her around me 'cause (I'm a flirt) Now swear to tell the truth
And the whole truth
When it comes to hoes I be pimpin' like I supposed to
Rollin like I supposed to
Shinin' like I supposed to
In the club, fuckin' wit' honeys like I supposed to
I don't understand it when a nigga bring his girlfriend to the club
Freakin' all on the floor wit his girlfriend in the club
And wonder why all these playas tryin' to holla at her
Just soon as she go to the bathroom, nigga I'm goin' holla at her
A dog on the prowl when I'm walkin' through the mall
If I could man I probably would flirt wit all y'all
Yeah, yeah homie u say she ya girlfriend
But when I step up to her I'm be like cousin
Believe me man, this is how them playas do it in the Chi
And plus we got them player-ette flirters in the Chi
Now the moral of the story is cuff yo bitch
'Cause hey I'm black, handsome, I sing plus I'm rich and (I'm a flirt) Hey homie, if you ain't gettin' no money
You better keep her away from me ya dig Well if u love ya girl
And wanna keep ya girl
Don't be walkin' up and askin' me to meet ya girl
'Cause I'm well enough a flirt when I speak to girl
She winked her eyes on the slide
I seen u girl
Better treat your girl right
'Cause another man will
Better eat ya girl like another man will
'Cause u leave your wife
And I see ya wife
That be for real
How long u think that's finna be ya wife

Well I'm livin the life
You just gettin' it right
Your old lady look at me
'Cause you ain't hittin' it right
She probably used to like u
'Cause you you the better type
That's until I came along
And put some dick in her life
Wanna see me dance
I noticed she was checkin' me
And diggin' the ice
And if I get that tonight
Better hit that twice
I can even make her mine
If I hit that right
You know smack that thang
Sit that right
Upon that dresser
Yeah that's right
Pullin' on her hair
Like we gettin' in a fight
Yeah I know it's kinda tight
But it'll settle just right
So if yo girl sexy
And she test me
Don't be upset g
'Cause u might catch me
Tryin to catch a glance up her skirt We playing in my glam in reverse
Then if I see her and I like her then I'm a flirt When I, when I, when I, when I pull up to club
All the shawties be like (Damn 28's)
Then I be like girl u know just who I am (Don't hate)
See I done fell in love wit a stripper y'all
All I do is flirt with her, and I get them draws
And I don't need no help, I got it down pact
Teddy Paine was born to flirt now you can't down that
Now I'm flirt with her whether I'm in or out of town
That's why they call me teddy bend her ass down
I be like como si llama, lil' mama mi llamo pain, what is yo name
I'm feelin' yo vibe
And I'm hopin' you feel the same
I'm a wink my eye and let you know I got the game
When I pass by I know exactly what u say
He's so fly
And he's so coo
Hey shawty (Hey shawty)

What it do
He mad 'cause I'm lookin' but I already fucked her
I got these niggas mad 'cause (I'm a flirt) I'm a, I'm a, I'm a, I'm a flirt
Soon as I see her walk up in the club (I'm a flirt)
Winkin' her eyes at me, when I roll up on them dubs (I'm a flirt)
Sometimes when I'm with my chick on the low (I'm a flirt)
And when she's wit her man lookin' at me, damn right (I'm a flirt)
So homie don't bring your girl to meet me 'cause (I'm a flirt)
And baby don't bring your girlfriend to eat 'cause (I'm a flirt)
Please believe it, unless your game is tight and you trust her
Then don't bring her around me 'cause (I'm a flirt) It's the remix
Now if u walk up in the club with a bad chick and she lookin' at me
Then I'm gon hit
Man jackin' for chicks
I tried to quit
But I'm playa homie
So I had to hit
While you buyin' her drinks (In the club)
Actin' like you (In love)
Stunnin' like you (All thug)
We was (Switching numbers)
She lookin' at you when I walk by
You turn yo head, she wink her eye
I can't help if she checkin' for a platinum type of guy
She be callin' me daddy, and I be callin' her mommy
She be callin' you Kelly, when yo name is Tommy
I don't know what y'all be thinkin'
When you bring 'em round me
Let me remind you that I am the king of r&b
Do you know what that means
That means if you love yo chick
Don't bring her to the VIP
'Cause I might leave wit yo chick
Just keepin' it real (My nigga)
It is a playa's feel (My nigga)
Don't take no bitch to the club when u just met her (My nigga)
'Cause I'm flirt wit her (Right)
He gon' flirt wit her (Right)
And if she lookin' that good shit
She gon' flirt wit her I'm a, I'm a, I'm a, I'm a flirt
Soon as I see her walk up in the club (I'm a flirt)
Winkin' her eyes at me, when I roll up on them dubs (I'm a flirt)
Sometimes when I'm with my chick on the low (I'm a flirt)
And when she's wit her man lookin' at me, damn right (I'm a flirt)
So homie don't bring your girl to meet me 'cause (I'm a flirt)

And baby don't bring your girlfriend to eat 'cause (I'm a flirt)
Please believe it, unless your game is tight and you trust her
Then don't bring her around me 'cause (I'm a flirt)

Songwriters

CLIFFORD HARRIS, RONNIE JACKSON, ROBERT KELLY, SHAD MOSS, FAHEEM NAJMPublished by
Lyrics Â© Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Warner/Chappell Music, Inc., Universal Music Publishing Group,
BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT US, LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other
patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>