Double Up

R. Kelly

Alright now that we got that out of the way, lets double up
It's your boyfriend
Look here, we're in the club
You're trying to decide whether you're gonna leave with me
But you don't know, 'cause you got your girl with you
Bring her wit' you
Bring her wit' you
I got a place she can stay at my crib
Let's goStep up out the club with a dizzy head
I got two chicks both got dizzy legs
I'm bout to double up
You know I'm 'bout to double up
Pop off in that Phantom with the doors suicide
I got a freak in the front and a freak in the back
I'm 'bout to double up
And you know I'm 'bout to double up
Double upI fall though the spot
Kellz on the prowl
I see these honies and they dancing all wild
All up on each other windin' real freaky
I'm plottin' how I'm gonna take 'em home with me
Maybe her cousin maybe her girlfriend
I just wanna get em both up out of here
Fast as I can on them dubs to the crib
Start off in my game room
Pop a little bub
Then have em dance for me like they danced in the club
Ooh, they so freaky and both of 'em horny
Shots of tequila puff some dro and now they ready
Her girl holla out we're best friends
And then I holla out y'all look like twins
Ain't no competition y'all a couple of tens
And then they say Kellz tell us what 'cha wanna do
Well I'm about to double up with you and you[Chorus:]
Step up out the club with a dizzy head
I got two chicks both got dizzy legs
I'm 'bout to double up (One on each arm)
You know I'm bout to double up (I keep one on each arm)
Pop off in that Phantom with the doors suicide

I got a freak in the front and a freak in the back
I'm bout to double up (One on each arm)
And you know I?m bout to double up (I keep one on each arm)
Double upPimpin' don't stop when I walk up in the club
See a girl with a girl and try and get a group hug
Get 'em to the hotel
Get some group love
Her (Her) me man I just can't get enough
All up in my tub
Steady poppin' bub
Who is she to you and she replied "First cuz"
Man I could tell they so naughty, naughty
The way they took me down like a forty, forty
One in the bed and one in the chair
One massage my toes while one braid my hairIn the private spot like two of these playas
In the car lot like two of these playas
Hatas saying damn how he doin' this playa
Doublin' up for me is like routine playa
I'm a go getta
Mix 'em up like I'm a deala
Man three's company bitch call me Jack Tripper[Chorus][Snoop Dogg]
I'm back up in the VIP
In a cloud of smoke
Be poundin' surrounded by all my folks
Give me another shot
Damn the music loud
I'm 'bout to mix it up and blend in in the crowd
Grip slip slide by the dance floor
Baby grab me by my hand say she wanna dance, oh! (Oh!)
Is that ya girlfriend peepin' me out?
Sho' 'nuff it must be cuz now she freakin' me out
She get behind a nigga
Grindin' on a nigga
Touchin' on me
Whisperin' in my ears
Damn it sound lovely
I'm infatuated
We evacuated
Now we at the crib it's
Two for the money that's the life I live
Kiss me, kiss her, now kiss each other
It's a trip the way y'all make these chicks twist each other
Take your shirt off
Now I'm a take hers off too
It's double or nottin' baby that's how the boss do[Chorus]How about that?

Snoop Dogg and Kellz
We lead the league in this here man
Come on, that's quality toes man
Hand it up
40 toes
That's like 20 points and 20 rebounds
That's a double-double
We double up like that man
Mid-west connect
You know what it is
Holla baby

Songwriters
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