

# Contagious (feat. Isley Bros & Chanté Moore)

R. Kelly

This is a story about a man comin' in  
Findin' his woman in bed with, well, listen It's 2 a.m, I'm just gettin' in, 'bout to check my message  
No one has called but my homies and some bill collectors  
Cellular rings, somebody wants to borrow money  
I two way her, she don't hit me back, somethin' is funny So I called her mother's house  
And asked her had she seen my baby  
Roll my 6 around, lookin for that missin' lady  
Got back in turned the TV on and caught the news  
And I put my hand on my head 'cause I'm so confused And then I turned the TV down  
'Cause I thought I heard a squeaky sound  
Somethings goin' on upstairs, yeah  
'Cause I know nobody else lives here Bomp, bomp, bomp  
As I get closer to the stair ways, all I hear  
And then I hear my Baby's voice, in my ear  
Screamin' out You're contagious, touch me, baby  
Give me what you got  
And a man say  
Sexy lady, drive me crazy, drive me wild All I heard was my baby's voice sayin'  
You're contagious, touch me, baby  
Give me what you got  
Sexy lady, drive me crazy, drive me wild  
And I just can't believe this shit I ran downstairs lookin' the closet lookin' for that who  
Said a prayer 'cause only God knows what I'm gonna do  
What I saw was enough to drive a preacher wild  
I'm in the hall contemplatin' now in my own damn house  
Who would have thought she was creepin' with another man  
The down low happened to me all over again And then I turned the TV down  
'Cause I know I heard a squeaky sound  
Somethin' goin' on upstairs, yeah  
'Cause I know that no one else lives here Bomp, bomp, bomp  
As I get closer to the stair ways, all I hear  
And then I hear my baby's voice in my ear  
Screamin' out You're contagious, touch me, baby  
Give me what you got  
Sexy lady, drive me crazy, drive me wild All I can do is hear them say  
You're contagious, touch me, baby  
Give me what you got  
Sexy lady, drive me crazy, drive me wild  
I can't believe this shit What the hell is goin' on

Between the sheets in my home?  
Baby, wait let me explain  
Before you start to point your cane Girl, I'm about to have a fit  
Oh, it's about to be some shit  
How did I get into this?  
Should've never came home with this bitch You low down dirty woman  
Go back to where you come from  
But baby, wait  
But wait my ass  
Hit the streets, yo ass is grass Now, Mr Biggs before ya done  
Wait, how you know my name son?  
Honey, wait I was gonna tell you  
Move this cat looks real familiar Now, don't I know you from somewhere a long time ago  
No, No, I don't think so  
Yeah, yeah, I feel I know you brother very well  
No, no you mistaking me for somebody else Frank  
Shut up, can't you see two men are talkin'?  
But  
Thought I told your ass to get the walkin'  
Now, I think you'll better leave this place  
'Cause I'm about to catch a case You're contagious, touch me, baby  
Give me what you got  
Whoa, that's what she said  
Sexy lady, drive me crazy, drive me wild And then he replied  
You're contagious, touch me, baby  
Give me what you got  
Sexy lady, drive me crazy, drive me wild, oh yeah You're contagious, touch me, baby  
Give me what you got  
Sexy lady, drive me crazy, drive me wild

Songwriters

R. (robert) Kelly Published by

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