Contagious (feat. Isley Bros & ChantÃ© Moore)

R. Kelly

This is a stroy about a man comin' in
Findin' his woman in bed with, well, listenIt'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
Celluler rings, somebody wants to borrow money
I two way her, she don't hit me back, somethin' is funnySo 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 confusedAnd 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 hereBomp, 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' outYou're contagious, touch me, baby
Give me what you got
And a man say
Sexy lady, drive me crazy, drive me wildAll 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 shitI 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 againAnd 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 hereBomp, 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' outYou're contagious, touch me, baby
Give me what you got
Sexy lady, drive me crazy, drive me wildAll 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 shitWhat the hell is goin' on

Between the sheets in my home?
Baby, wait let me explain
Before you start to point your caneGirl, 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 bitchYou low down dirty woman
Go back to where you come from
But baby, wait
But wait my ass
Hit the streets, yo ass is grassNow, Mr Biggs before ya done
Wait, how you know my name son?
Honey, wait I was gonna tell you
Move this cat looks real familiarNow, 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 elseFrank
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 caseYou're contagious, touch me, baby
Give me what you got
Whoa, that's what she said
Sexy lady, drive me crazy, drive me wildAnd then he replied
You're contagious, touch me, baby
Give me what you got
Sexy lady, drive me crazy, drive me wild, oh yeahYou're contagious, touch me, baby
Give me what you got
Sexy lady, drive me crazy, drive me wild

Songwriters
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