

Quit Actin'

R. Kelly; Ray J; Ray J.; Shorty Mac

Quit actin' like the blue ain't ice
Quit frontin' like the whips ain't tight
(drinks in the izzle, don't give a fizzle, hands in the izz-air, front to the whizz-air)

I gotta lotta me n a half n I'm wots goin' down tonight
Bet I'm gon' pop dat cris tonight
Bet shawty comin out dem clothes tonight
Hit da belly, slap da skin all night
Drop da top hit da club all night
Da section where all da thugz belike
Wots up mama? watcha doin tonight?
How would you like a dude to be forward tonight?

Its a hip-hop breaker when you do dat booty-shaker
I'm all out wit sum love ain't no money-maker
Be gud to you're man but I no she a faker
Cum holla at you're boy I'm about dat ???

[Chorus]

Quit actin' like the blue ain't ice
Quit frontin' like the whips ain't tight
(drinks in the izzle, don't give a fizzle, hands in the izz-air, front to the whizz-air)
Quit actin' like you don't see me
When I'm rollin' up in da SUV
(drinks in the izzle, don't give a fizzle, hands in the izz-air, front to the whizz-air)

Deres a whole lotta honeyz in da VIP tonight
N a whole lotta thugz in da club tonight
Pop at da ray j big pimpin' tonight
Wrist shinin' like broad daylight
Fink I'm gon' buy da bar tonight
Drink til six den a brotha be like
Wots up mama? Watcha doin tonight?
How would you like a dude 2 be forward tonight?

Its a hip-hop breaker when you do dat booty-shaker
I'm all out wit sum love ain't no money-maker
Be gud to you're man but I no she a faker
Cum holla at you're boy I'm about dat ???

[Chorus]

AYYYYYOOOOO

We got da pimps n da thugz n da playas in da club now

AYYYYYOOOOO

All da fly honeyz show dat knockout love

AYYYYYOOOOO

At da front of da club we got all dem hot whips now

AYYYYYOOOOO

I got a million n a half on wots bout 2 go down now

[Chorus]

Get ya glads ready, yep er songs on

She's gettin so hot she can't keep er clothes on

Ray mack n kells hotels for Cassidy

We take er to da tols but dis 1s next

You see, if she's cluckin den eres ma introduction

Den we can do it all damn night, we no we don't need 2 rush it

I'm not chingy or nelly, its ya boy Farrelli

Gettin' big fings for Ray J on levels right

[Chorus]

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