

Same Girl (remix)

R.Kelly ft. Usher & T-Pain

This is the remix
Kells, Ush and T
Y'all sing hard in the club
We about to triple up
Usher, Kells
Hi, my name is Teddy
Unfortunately, y'all don't know me
But I couldn't help but overhear
What y'all was saying 'bout TT
See I, I know her too, obviously so do you
So I'm gon' get in dis conversation too
Do she got a crib, yep
By the waffle house? Yep
Did she show you that thing
That she be doing with her mouth? Man
She know to cock them legs back
The greatest sex in your life, yep
Yeah, I know 'coz she's my wife
Wait a minute hold on dawg
Nigga ain't no hold or back up
Y'all niggas gon' make me act up
I'm out here busting my ass for her
Y'all I done turned her back up
And you just can't tell me
That you didn't see that ring on her finger
I'm even tryna help her be a singer
That's why she was at that party in Atlanta
When I told her ass not to go out to Chicago
While I'm out here doing my thing in Tallahassee
Y'all out here treating my wife like a straight hoe
I can't believe this bitch, I can't believe this shit
Everything I ever did for her
I'm taking it back, I'm so thru with it
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
I took time out of my life
To have these niggas fuck my wife
And they call her
The same girl, same girl
T-Pain and Kells, Kells

The remix, same girl
T-Pain and Kells
Hold up, hold up, hold up, hold up
Wait a minute, wait a minute
Just wait one got dawg on minute
You can't do the remix without putting some ?R? in it
?Coz I hit it first, square business
If the Ritz in da Chi, square business
It's da king of da flirt, square business
Nigga, I ain?t gotta lie, square business
She's my shawty, my tenderoni
My booty call when I?m horny
I am Bobby, this is Whitney
When we getting high

Spent that money played that game
Got good brains, you made it brains
She's my limp and I?m her pain
Shoot, we talking 'bout the same
She, she call me big ole head
And I call her bobble head
The way she wiggle it when I?m hitting it
From the back up in my bed
And da way she be screaming my name
And tha way she be giving me brain
And when it's all over she say
Kelly you got da game
So back up T or it's gon' cause you some pain
Man, I wish you would call her da same
The same girl, same girl
T-Pain and Kells, Kells
The remix, same girl, T-Pain and Kells
Now can I flip it, can I flip it?
You can flip it, you can flip it
Snap ya fingers, snap ya fingers
Snap ya fingers, snap ya fingers
Yeah, yeah, y'all yeah, I like this
If you in the club, let me see you two stepping right now
Come on put ya stunnas on, put ya stunnas on
We about to take over the radio right now y'all
Just stand back, we got T-pain in here
We got Usher in here, we got Kells in here
We got all the ballers, the ladies you know what I?m sayin'
Come on y'all sing this part with me
I?m in the club with a drink in my hand

Stunting hard, looking like about a hundred grand
Ready to spend it all, so shawty take it off
Just call the club with jiggas and nigga ready to ball
Think out by the bar, live with her in my car
Hit it with my stunnas on like a rock star
I know y'all think I'm crazy, Kells' gon' wild b-i-itch
This is just a free style, whoah, yeah
Y'all sound so beautiful
Now usually I don't do this but uh
I'm go head on and do it
Come on snap your fingers with me
Michael Jackson style
Snap ya fingas, do ya step
You can do it all by yo self
Snap ya fingas, do ya step
You can do it all by yo self
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