

Same Girl Remix (feat T-Pain)

R. Kelly

Yo Ush

What up Kells?

Wanna introduce you to this girl

Think I really love this girl

Yeah?Man, she so fine

Straight up dawg

She stand about 5'4?"

Coca-Cola red bone

Damn!She drive a black Durango

Mmm

License plate say "Angel?"

What?"

Tattoo on her ankle

Plus she's makin' pesosGot a crib on Peace Street

Peace Street?"

Right on 17th street

Huh?"

And I call her "TT?"

Wait a minute, hold on dawg!Do she got a kid?"

Yep

She love some Waffle House?"

Yep

Do she got a beauty mark

On her left side of her mouth?"

Man!Went to Georgia Tech

Yep

Works for TBS

Yep

Man, I can't believe this chick, damn mmmTell me what's wrong dawg, what the hell you damnin' about?"

I'm your homie so just say what's on your mind

Man, I didn't know that you were talkin' 'bout her

So man, you tellin' me you know her?"

Do I know her? Like a pastor know his wordWe messin' with the same girl, the same girl

How could the love of my life and my potential wife

Be the, the same girl, the same girl?"

Man, I can't believe that we been messin'?

With the same girl, the same girl

Thought she was someone I could trust

But she's been doublin' up with us

You, K, man we been messin' with the same girl
See I met her at this party in Atlanta!

Well I met her at this party in Chicago!

She came right up to me, givin' me conversation

I said, 'Do you got a man?' she said no with no hesitation

Well it must be a music thing 'cause she said the same to me

At a party all in my face, while I'm laughin' and buyin' her drinks
She whispered in my ear, said, 'Can you take me home?'

Me too!

Man, she was in the Chi singin' that same song!

Is that true?!

And I thought it was true confessions then she said

'I love you?' Man I thought her body was callin' when she said

'I want you!'

Look I even got some pictures on my phone

Look at there, there she is with some boy shorts on
We messin' with the same girl, the same girl

She's the apple of my eye and my potential wife

The same girl, the same girl

Man, I just can't believe that we been messin' 'round

With the same damn girl

The same girl, the same girl

Thought she was someone I could trust

But she's been doublin' up with both of us

You, K, man we been messin' with the same girl
Said she got me on her ringtone

Are you talkin' 'bout the pink phone?

Mm mmm, the blue one

Man, she told me that was turned off

It's obvious that she been playin' us, playin' us

Ush constantly she's been lyin' to us, lyin' to us
don't like the way that she's been goin' 'bout it, goin' 'bout it

Kells, what you think that we should do about it, do about it?

Call her up at her home, she won't know I'm on the phone

Yeah man that's the lick, homie we about to bust this trick

Man just ask her to meet up with you and I'm gonna show up too

And she won't know what to do we'll be standin' there singin'
The same girl, the same girl

She's was the apple of my eye and your potential wife

The same girl, the same girl

I can't believe that we been messin' with the same girl

The same girl, the same girl

She's gon' be lookin' so stupid when see us together

You, K, man we've been messin' with the same girl
See, she was taken flights, movin' back and forth

(The same girl, the same girl)

I would pick her up at the airport

Man, I really can't believe it

(The same girl, the same girl)

I can't believe it, no

(The same girl, the same girl)

Songwriters

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