Double Up (feat. Snoop Dogg)

R. Kelly

Alright, now we got that out the way, lets double up!Its your boyfriend, look here, we in the club!
An you tryin to decide whether you gon leave with me
And you dont know because you got your girl witchu
Bring er witchu, bring er witchu!
I got a place, she can stay at my crib, lets goStep up out the club with a dizzy head
I got two chicks both got dizzy legs
Im bout to double up
You know Im bout to double upHop off in that Phantom with the doors suicide
I got a freak in the front and a freak in the back
Im bout to double up
An you know Im bout to double up, double upI fall through the spot, Kells on the prowl
I see these honeys an they dancin all wild
All up on each other, winding, real freaky
Im plottin' how I'm gonna take em home with meMaybe your cousin, maybe your girlfriend
I just wanna get em both up outta here
Fast as I can on them dubs to the crib
Start off in my game room, pop a lil bubAnd have em dance for me like they danced in the club
Ooh, they so freaky an' both of em want me
Shots of tequila, puff some dro and now they readyHer girl holla out, Were best friends!
And then I holla out, Yall look like twins!
Aint no competition, yall a couple of tens!
And then they say, Kells, tell us what you wan do
Well Im about to double up with you and youStep up out the club with a dizzy head
I got two chicks both got dizzy legs
Im bout to double up
(One on each arm)
You know Im bout to double up
(I keep one on each arm)Hop off in that Phantom with the doors suicide
I got a freak in the front and a freak in the back
Im bout to double up
(One on each arm)
An you know Im bout to double up, double up
(I keep one on each arm)Pimpin dont stop when I walk up in the club
See a girl with a girl Im tryna get a group hug
Get em to the hotel, get some hookah
Her, her, me, man I just cant get enoughAll up in my tub, suddy, poppin bub
"Who is she to you?" and she reply, First cuz
Man, I could tell they so naughty, naughty
They way they took me down like a 40, 40One in the bed an one in the chair

One massage my toes while one braid my hair
In the Prada spotlight two o these player
In the car lot like two o these playerHaters sayin, Damn! How he doin this player?
Doublin up for me is like routine player
Ima go get em, mix em up like I'm a dealer
Man, threes company, bitch call me Jack TripperStep up out the club with a dizzy head
I got two chicks both got dizzy legs
Im bout to double up
(One on each arm)
You know Im bout to double up
(I keep one on each arm)Hop off in that Phantom with the doors suicide
I got a freak in the front and a freak in the back
Im bout to double up
(One on each arm)
An you know Im bout to double up, double up
(I keep one on each arm)Im back up in the VIP in a cloud of smoke
Beat poundin' surrounded by all my folks
Gimme another shot, damn the music loud
Im about to mix up and blend in in the crowdRip, slip, slide by the danceflo
Baby grab me by my hand, say she wanna dance, oh, oh
Is that your girlfriend peepin me out?
Sho nuff, it must be cause now she freakin me outShe get behind a nigga, grindin on a nigger
Touchin on me, whisperin in my ears, damn it sound lovely
Im infatuated, we evacuated, now we at the crib bitch
Two for the money thats the life I liveKiss me, kiss her, now kiss each other
Its a trip the way I make these chicks twist each other
Take your shirt off, now Ima take hers off too
Its double or nuttin baby, thats how the boss doStep up out the club with a dizzy head
I got two chicks both got dizzy legs
Im bout to double up
(One on each arm)
You know Im bout to double up
(I keep one on each arm)Hop off in that Phantom with the doors suicide
I got a freak in the front and a freak in the back
Im bout to double up
(One on each arm)
An you know Im bout to double up, double up
(I keep one on each arm)How bout that? Snoop Dogg and Kells
We lead the league in this here man, know what Im talkin bout?
Thats 40 toes man, add that up, 40 toes
Thats like 20 points and 20 rebounds, thats a double double
We double up like that man, me and West Connec
You know what it is, holla backUncle Junebug, what up my nigga?
I see you Reese, sittin' there all starin an shit
Nigga, Im about to go work out too

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