Feelin' You In Stereo

R. Kelly & JAY-Z

Everything ain't hardcore, you know

I can't sing but my man

I'ma let my man smooth that thang out for you

You know, take the edge off, you know what I'm sayin'? All my sexy ladies throw ya hands up high

And all my real playas throw ya hands up high

And just keep on bouncin' while I take you on a rideIt's like your body's on radio, I'm feelin' you in stereo

Put me in your CD player, I'm gonna hit it nice and slow

Baby, I'm your hot mix bumpin' in your cherry Lex

Checkin' out your widescreen while your hands up on the headrestI'm in the studio thinkin' about my next hit

song

Tryin' to come up with a melody that will turn you on

On the MPC 3000 tryin' to come up with beats

That'll make come on over here and lay down here with me

I'm searchin' for that special mind blowin' melody

And it's gotta be sexy so I'll think it through carefully

It's like I'm tryin' to tune it to ya station, babe

Try to get you to play this record, babe

Every time I hear this track, girl, I think about me and you

In the Maybach doin' what we doIt's like your body's on radio, I'm feelin' you in stereo

Put me in your CD player, I'm gonna hit it nice and slow

Baby, I'm your hot mix bumpin' in your cherry Lex

Checkin' out your widescreen while your hands up on the headrestUm, now I know a few friends of mine that

has made love to this record

So when you're in the mood call the station, request this record

She walks in the room, says, "Ly, I can't breathe"

As I try to catch my breath and proceedLookin' at yo' sexy smile, while I put my vocals down

Girl you have made this song a hit in each and every town

You a sexy melody with a touch of freakin' harmony

Such a perfect chemistry

Girl, we deserve a Grammy, or Soul Train

Billboard, MTV or BET award

Rollin' like we on a tour

Ooh, the way you put it down, girl, I can't take itSex was so good, girl, we've got to do the remix

âE Cause girl you a mix master

When it comes to pumpin' you such a ghetto blaster

It's such a hit that I gotta bootleg it, yeahIt's like your body's on radio, I'm feelin' you in stereo

Put me in your CD player, I'm gonna hit it nice and slow

Baby, I'm your hot mix bumpin' in your cherry Lex

Checkin' out your widescreen while your hands up on the headrestA melody is the chemistry, the way we click

It's like four part harmony and all that shit
Your waistline is the bassline, I ride that shit
Strung off your treble and I'm high as shitWe made love in the studio
When we got together over and over again like a loop
Damn, I'm missin' you, it's hard to listen to
All these different dudes, huggin' and kissin' you, fuckIt's like your body's on radio, I'm feelin' you in stereo
Put me in your CD player, I'm gonna hit it nice and slow
Baby, I'm your hot mix bumpin' in your cherry Lex
Checkin' out your widescreen while your hands up on the headrestYeah, I'm feelin' you in stereo

Aw yeah, aw yeah, yeah Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/