She's Coming Home With Me

R. Kelly & JAY-Z

Fellas, a few tips, when you're in the club
You must watch your girl, because she may end up with meTrack masters
(Uh, turn the music up)
Rock land, Hova
(Woo, yes, yes)Now somebody's girl is in my mansion
Shakin' that ass to this
And somebody's girl is in my hot tub
Drinkin' that glass of Crist'And somebody's girl is in my bedroom
And man she's a superfreak
And somebody's girl is leavin' my crib
Now on to the next booty
Umm, I don't mean no harm
But your boy got the magic stick, the Don Juan
Bishop, chicks'll disappear in thin air
Like mist or some shit like this, I swearI take handcuffs off misses, I pick locks wicked
I catch your eye 'cause my tick-tock's frigid
My necklace glisten, all reckless chicks is eyeballin', yeah
And I caught 'em like perfect pitchesCall me Mike Piazza
Once I get 'em in, my fly casa
It's hot tubs, heated pools and no rules
Call your old dude and tell him he old newsTell that fella, you feel like Cinderella
With both shoes and it's almost two
Fuck a storybook endin', we bendin' the rules
This is somebody's girl part two, now move
Now somebody's girl is in my mansion
Shakin' that ass to this
And somebody's girl is in my hot tub
Drinkin' that glass of Crist'And somebody's girl is in my bedroom
And man she's a superfreak
And somebody's girl is leavin' my crib
Now on to the next bootyUh, let me at it
Somebody's girl is sittin' in my lap
Whisper two words and we both break out
My Maybach seats is just as big as a couchNot the same girl now that the mic's at your mouth
Oh that's gettin' nasty, let's get naughty
Rollin around like a fo'-wheel after party
We stop at a red light, there go your girls an' 'emNow we got the green light, driver follow them
(Let's go)
You're rotatin' with a guy that spend money like the world spin 'round

First guy to ever put the singin' rap downSay the name Kels and these chicks spellbound
Because these chicks know I put the '12Play' down
I gotta have it, I just can't stop limpin'
Maybe because I just can't stop pimpin'No matter what I do, I can't stop leanin'
When the fresh Prada's on and the sun is shinin'
Girls, it's your boyfriend
With that remix that keeps you clubbin'
Dis collabo' crack got you fiendin'
The industry kings and the rest is dreamin'Now somebody's girl is in my mansion
Shakin' that ass to this
And somebody's girl is in my hot tub
Drinkin' that glass of Crist'And somebody's girl is in my bedroom
And man she's a superfreak
And somebody's girl is leavin' my crib
Now on to the next bootyThe moral of the tale, if you love your tail
Treat her well, keep her 'way from Hov' and Kel'
Because we can't stop pimpin'
We put it on her 'til she can't stop limpin'She'll be a goner, you can play tough guy on the corner
I smooth her out in the sauna
Yeah, I blew it out in the Bahamas, yeah
Your lil' mama got a stellar arm
We got it on like a telethon
Mr. Roc-A-Fella, goneNow somebody's girl is in my mansion
Shakin' that ass to this
And somebody's girl is in my hot tub
Drinkin' that glass of Crist'And somebody's girl is in my bedroom
And man she's a superfreak
And somebody's girl is leavin' my crib
Now on to the next booty

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