Showdown, Vol. 1

The Isley Brothers

I feel that the time is here
For you to bring your body here
And give me what I've waited for
Hurry up and come on in and close the door
I'm about to get up on it
Feed me girl cause I'm so hungry
Got plenty money but I'm still lonely
Gotta have you now 'cause me soBlack and Asian girl
Tattoo on your tummy
Thugged out as hell
But I'mma make you love me
Sip some aphrodisiac and baby girl it's on
I promise you I will do all these words to this songShowdown
I'm about to lay your body down
Rodeo be like up and down
'Bout to show you how I throw down
It's about to be a showdown
I'm about to lay your body down
My rodeo be like up and down
'Bout to show you how I throw down
Baby it's about to be a{Da da da da da da da
Aisha, daddy's home baby
Aisha, what's going on?
Aisha, hmmm
What is this? Hmmm}{Hello, hello!
Yeah Francis
Hello?
Francis, it's me Frank
Stop I'm on the phone, who is this?
Frank, listen turn the music down
Hold on, didn't I tell you not to talk to me I'm on the phone!
You know when I'm on the phone
You don't supposed to be talking to me like that}{Hello
Yeah Francis
Yeah
Is Aisha over there?
Aisha ain't over here
Well do you know where she is?
No, I don't know where she is}{You don't know where she is?

No, I don't know where she is, Frank
I ain't got nothing to do with all y'alls business, that's on y'all
Now wait a minute, I didn't ask you all that
I just want to know where she is, and if you don't know, that's it
Then that's it then}I'll be making you my lady
S E got me going crazy
Anything that you want me to do
I'll do anything 'cause I'm feeling you
Off in the club girl you dance so freaky
Tongue diamond pierced with a look that's kinky
Acting like you want me to turn you
Attitude like what, Kelly take me nowBlack and Asian girl
Tattoo on your tummy
Doped out and scared
But I'mma make you love me
Sip some aphrodisiac and baby girl it's on
I promise I will do all the words to this songShowdown
I'm about to lay your body down
My rodeo be like up and down
'Bout to show you how I throw down
Baby it's about to be a{Holla
Yeah, TJ
Yeah
Listen get up right now
I'm up man, what you need be?
I need you to meet me at the forum
Oh and saddle up the horses, we gone take us a little ride
Word up, I'm on my way one}{Angie
Hmmm?
Angie
Hmmm?
Wake up girl, move over, I gotta go, I'll be back
What you mean? What's going on?
Business}{What kind of business?
My business!
Can I come?
Haven't you come enough?
TJ!
No, look I'll be back alright? Go to sleep}Now give me the mic so I can get buck wild
Like fiesta, fiesta still moving the crowd
Out of all the girls I've loved before
Got plenty of honeys
Puff puff give now let me hit it once more
Fake ass niggas get out and close my door
It's my house for me to live not yours

If I wanted to I could on the floorsThrough the doors like a western flick, the club is crunked
Henney and Chris you know that boy's tore up
About 8 or 9 black stallions riding up
It's Mr. Biggs screaming showdown
I'm like, what?Now Kelly
It's not enough room in this town
For you and me so let's get down
I'm sick and tired of you and this down low fight
From contagious all the way to Mrs. Price
You done it now with Ms. Black Aisha
I knew something was funny when she stopped paging
House, cars, shopping malls
Man I tell you it's a battle callLike a raging bull I'm about to charge you
Kelly you won't see tomorrow
It's time to put an end to your late night creeps
Now any last words before my pistol speaksMr. Biggs
Now no disrespect but man I'm tired
'Cause all these years it's my back you've been riding
We been in and out of fights on these videos
Now it's about time you felt the real rodeo
See I dated Lila '98 of September
You took her from me, yeah right you don't remember
I remember so clearly we were coming from an opera
How clever you were when you slipped her your numberI know that makes y'all wanna know
Who's really on the down low
You wonder why we're always at it, there it is
Sleeves up Mr. Biggs 'cause I'm about to get
Wild, Wild West, sick and tired of your mess
You put me to the test and now I'm sticking out my chest
So any last words before I draw these cannons
'Cause when the smoke clears I'll be the last man standing at theShowdown
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