

# The Poem

**R. Kelly**

Good evening ladies, shall we start with hors d'oeuvres?  
I can tell your body's been lacking the platter of satisfaction your body deserves  
We have reservations and I'm so glad that we're here  
'Cause I'll be toasting your juices all night like cheers  
See you need someone who understands you have a delicate pallet  
Let me cater to you while indulging in my own bad eating habits  
It's a celebration and you're the cream of the crop  
Let me, and I promise I won't leave a drop  
But wait, this is just the appetizer  
By the time I reach dessert a climax couldn't get no higher  
A leg couldn't shake no harder, we goin' at it so crazy  
This love so tasty, I'm talkin' my jelly in your pastry  
See baby I got every need, every want, every craving you seek  
I'll be going deeper and deeper and deeper and deeper until lemons taste sweet  
This is all you can eat from steak to sorbet  
Welcome to the buffet

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