

# Trapped In The Closet - Chapter 4

## R. Kelly

Seven o'clock in the evening  
Watchin somethin' stupid on TV  
I'm zoned out on the sofa  
When my wife comes in the room and sees me  
And she says, Is this 'Behind the Music'  
With Lynyrd Skynyrd?"  
And I say, "I don't know, say, it's gettin' late  
What cha wanna do for dinner?  
She says, "I kinda had a big lunch  
So I'm not super hungry"  
I said, "Well you know, baby  
I'm not starvin' either but I could eat"  
She said, "So what do you have in mind?"  
I said, "I don't know, what about you?"  
She says, "I don't care, if you're hungry let's eat"  
I said, "That's what we're gonna do!"  
"But first you gotta tell me  
What it is you're hungry for!"  
And she says, "Let me think  
What's left in our refrigerator?"  
I said, "Well, there's tuna, I know"  
She said, "That went bad a week ago!"  
I said, "Is the chili okay?"  
She said, "You finished that yesterday!"  
I hopped up and I said, "I don't know  
Do you want to get something delivered?"  
She's like, "Why would I want to eat liver?  
I don't even like liver!"  
I'm like, "No, I said 'delivered' "  
She's like, "I heard you say liver!"  
I'm like, "I should know what I said"  
She's like, "Whatever, I just don't want any liver!"  
Well, I was gonna say something  
But my cell phone started to ring  
Now who could be callin' me?  
Well I checked my caller ID  
It was just cousin Larry callin'  
For the third time today  
My wife said, "Let it go to voicemail"  
I said, "Okay"  
"Where were we? Oh, dinner, right  
So what do you wanna do?"  
She said, "Why don't you whip up somethin in the kitchen?"  
"Yeah?" I said, "Why don't you?"  
And then she says  
"Baby, can't we just go out to dinner, please?"  
I says no, she says yes, I says no, she says yes  
I says no, she says yes, oh, here's your keys  
I step a little bit closer  
Say, "Okay, where ya wanna go?"  
She says, "How about The Ivy?"

I said, "Yeah, well I don't know" I don't feel like, gettin all dressed up  
And eatin' expensive food  
She's says, "Olive Garden?"  
I say, "Nah, I'm not in the mood" And Burrito King would make me gassy  
There's no doubt"  
She says, "Just forget about it"  
I said, "No, I swear I'm gonna take you out!" Then I get an idea  
I say, "I know what we'll do!"  
She says, "What?" I say, "Guess"  
She says, "What?" I say, "We're goin' to the drive-thru!" So we head out the front door  
Open the garage door  
Then I open the car doors  
And we get in those car doors Put my key in the ignition  
And then I turn it sideways  
Then we fasten our seat belts  
As we pull out the driveway Then we drive to the drive-thru  
Heading off to the drive-thru  
We're approaching the drive-thru  
Getting close to the drive-thru Almost there at the drive-thru  
Now we're here at the drive thru  
Here in line at the drive-thru  
Did I mention the drive-thru? Well, here we are in the drive-thru line  
Me and her  
Cars in front of us, cars in back of us  
All just waiting to order There's some idiot in a Volvo  
With his brights on behind me  
I lean out the window and scream  
"Hey, what cha tryin to do, blind me?" My wife says, "Maybe we should park  
We could just go eat inside"  
I said, "I'm wearin' bunny slippers  
So I ain't leavin' this ride" Now a woman on a speaker box  
Is sayin', "Can I take your order, please?"  
I said, "Yes indeed, you certainly can  
We'd like two hamburgers with onions and cheese" Then my wife says  
"Baby, hold on, I've changed my mind!  
I think I'm gonna have a chicken sandwich  
Instead this time" I said, "You always get a cheeseburger!"  
She says, "That's not what I'm hungry for"  
I put my head in my hands and scream  
"I don't know who you are anymore!" The voice on the speaker says  
"I don't have all day!"  
I said, "Then take our order  
And we'll be on our way!" I wanna get a chicken sandwich  
And I want a cheeseburger too"  
She's like, "You want onions on that?"

I'm like, "Yeah, I already said that I do  
Plus we need curly fries  
And don't you dare forget it  
And two medium root beers  
No, just one, we'll split it"  
Then I said, "I'm guessin' that  
You're probably not too bright  
So read me back my order  
Let's make sure you got it right"  
She says, "One, you want a chicken sandwich  
Two, you want a cheeseburger  
Three, curly fries and a large root beer"  
"Stop, don't go no further!"  
"I never ordered a large root beer  
I said medium, not large!"  
Then she says, "We're havin' a special  
I super-sized you at no charge"  
"Oh"  
And that's all I could say was "oh"  
And she says, "Now theres somethin' else  
That I really think you should know  
You can have unlimited refills  
For just a quarter more"  
I say, "Great, except we're in the drive-thru  
So what would I want that for?"  
Then she says, "Wait a minute  
Your voice sounds so familiar, hey, is this Paul?  
And my wife is all like, "No, that ain't Paul  
Now tell me, who's this Paul?"  
She says, "Oh, he's just some guy  
Who goes to school with me  
I sat behind him last year  
And I copied off of him in Geometry"  
I said, "I know a guy named Paul  
He used to be my plumber  
He was prematurely bald  
And he moved to Pittsburgh last summer  
He also had bladder problems  
And a really bad infection on his toe"  
And she says, "Mister, please, you can stop right there  
That's way more than I needed to know!"  
And then we both were quiet  
And things got real intense  
And then she says, "Next window please,  
That'll be five dollars and eighty two cents"  
So we inched ahead in line  
Movin' painfully slow  
I got a little bored  
So I turned on the radio  
Click, turned it off  
Because my wife was getting a headache  
So we both just sat there quietly  
For her sake  
Then I looked at her  
And she looked back at me  
And I said, "Um  
I think you have somethin' in your teeth"  
She turned away from me  
And then turned back and said, "Did I get it?"  
I said, "Yeah, well, I mean, most of it"

But hey, ya know, don't sweat it"Then she said, "How about now?"  
I said, "Yeah, almost  
There's still a little bit there but don't worry  
It's probably just a piece of toast"Now we're at the pay window  
Or whatever you call it  
Put my hand in my pocket  
I can't believe there's no wallet!And the lady at the window's like  
"Well well well, that'll be five eighty-two"  
I turn around to my wife and say  
"How much have you got on you?"She just rolls her eyes and says  
"I'll pay for this I guess"  
So she reaches into her purse  
And busts out the American ExpressI hand it to the lady  
And she says, "Oh dear  
It's gotta be cash only  
We don't take credit cards here"I took back the card and said  
"Gee, really? Well that sucks!"  
And that's when I found out  
My wife was only carryin' three bucksI said, "I thought you were  
Going to hit the ATM today"  
She says, "I never got around to it  
So where's your wallet anyway?And I said, "Nevermind  
Just help me to find some change"  
Now the lady at the window  
Is looking at me kinda strangeAnd she says, "Mister, please  
We gotta move this line along"  
I said, "Now hold your stinkin' horses lady  
We won't be long"So I looked around inside the glove box  
And checked the mat beneath my feet  
I found a nickel in an ashtray  
And a couple pennies and a dime in the space between the seatsBefore long I had a little pile  
Of coins of every sort  
The lady counts it up and says  
"You're still about a dollar short"And now my woman's got this weird look  
Frozen on her face  
She screams, "You know  
I wasn't even really hungry in the first place"And so I turned around  
To the cashier again  
I shrugged and said, "Okay  
Forget the chicken sandwich then"So I pick up my change  
Pick up my receipt  
And I drive to the pickup window  
Man, I just can't wait to eatAnd now we see this acne ridden  
Kid about sixteen  
Wearin' a dorky nametag that says

"Hello, my name is Eugene" And he hands me a paper bag  
I look him in the eyes  
And I say to him "Hey, Eugene  
Could I get some ketchup for my fries?" Well he looks at me  
And I look at him  
And he looks at me  
And I look at him And he looks at me  
And I look at him  
And he says, "I'm sorry  
What did you want again?" I say, "Ketchup!"  
And he says, "Oh yeah, that's right  
I just spaced out there for a second  
I'm really kind of burnt tonight" And then he hands me the ketchup  
And then we're finally drivin' away  
And the food is drivin' me mad  
With its intoxicating bouquet I'm starvin' to death  
By the time we pull up at the traffic light  
I say, "Baby, gimme that burger  
I just gotta have a bite!" So she reaches in the bag  
And pulls out the burger  
And she hands me the burger  
And I pick up the burger And then I unwrap the paper  
I bite into those buns  
And I just can't believe it  
They forgot the onions!

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>