Hit It Til the Mornin

R. Kelly

Ladies, it's your boyfriend
I hope y'all like to do it
Like I like to do itTill the sun comes up, yo, can I hit it till the mornin
I'll be sexin' you up until the sun goes down
We ride, get high, hit clubs, we ball, we badTill the sun comes up, yo, can I hit it till the mornin
I'll be sexin' you up until the sun goes down
We ride, get high, hit clubs, we ball, we badWhatchu know about the Mobster Elites
Crucial Conflict and dem Do or Die flows?
Whatchu know about Kellz & Twist
Two multi-platinum artists steppin' out the suicide doors?I ain't claimin' the crown or the throne
But I know I'm Chi-town to the bone
Come and have a round of Patron
And get down to the song while I tell you
'Bout the ground, I be on ChicagoTell a girl about K-town and the projects
Downtown and all these places
Caught her starin' at the ice in my ear
She almost fainted when she saw these glaciersFeel the words when I spit 'em in the mic
First I gotta get up with the mob in the light
Rollin' 40 deep to the club and I'm like
Gotta see who I'm 'bout to fuck tonightThe party so live and I'm 'bout to set it off for the 0 5
It's all good but I got the 4 5
And I found me get down ass hoe for ride
And she got a fat ol' ass that'll brighten up the room
Come, let a West Side Nigga slide this dick off in yo wombPut the dial on her booty make her lively
Most likely, she think I'ma make her wifey
Got her hooked like Nike, she wanna bite me
When I come up in the room in a White-TeePresidential Suite, wit some drank
And some kush about to get 'em on
After dis one night, I'ma be the one you call
When you wanna get a hit until the early mon, pimp onTill the sun comes up, yo, can I hit it till the mornin
I'll be sexin' you up until the sun goes down
We ride, get high, hit clubs, we ball, we badHoppin' out the fancy cars that money can buy
Chick on my side, step off up in the club, 708 reppin' the Chi
I'm at the bar talkin' to this chic sippin' on that magic potion
Tryna get her to let me dive off in that ass like it's an oceanRub her down with some
Heated lotion and now, got honey soakin'
She's ready for the pipe, fuckin' wit her emotionsWanna show you what a true playa's like
You would swear you was in paradise
Wanna turn that ass over and ride

Good-bye to them other guysGirl, if you ride out wit me, I promise you won't regret it
I shoot hoop and so you know this boy is real athletic
You want me to go down on you, baby, don't even sweat it
Just pass the Remy to me and watch me get real nasty
R is gonna give it to you how you like it, I'll be bumpin' on datTill the sun comes up, yo, can I hit it till the mornin
I'll be sexin' you up until the sun goes down
We ride, get high, hit clubs, we ball, we badYo Kellz, take another sip, den another trip buy another fifth
(Now, another bad bitch want me)
Grab another clip, hit it like the trip, represent the pimps
(Still a lot of platinum on me)Sit back, relax and watch her ride on me
Get up in the morning do the same to her homie
Chuuch right here, muthafucka can't clone me
Louis Vitton, Gucci and PradaHit it from the back and make her girlfriend holla
Pimperish but he walk like a schola
Stack the paper like the almighty dolla
I'ma make it do, what it do you dig?Well, it gotta be hoes, gotta be dog, gotta be dro, gotta be well
Gotta be club, gotta be shy, gotta be long, gotta be dance
I was out West at the circle when I met this woman, she was
Dark skinned, had a shape like a model so I know she ain't frontin'Put that ass in the back of the jeep and I know she's comin'
Says Belo when her toes curl up when I know she's cummin'
They supposed to be cummin'
I can give you what you want like some dick for daysBelo, be a nimfo girl and I can kiss you
Where you wanna, sex you 3-4 ways
Like ya lips, cheeks, arms, back, middle place
But I gotta stay true 'cuz I'm a realist so I gets paid
Do or Die and KellTill the sun comes up, yo, can I hit it till the mornin
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