

# Same Girl (remix)

R Kelly

This is the remix  
Kells, Ush and T  
Y'all sing hard in the club  
We about to triple up  
Usher, Kells  
Hi, my name is Teddy  
Unfortunately, y'all don't know me  
But I couldn't help but overhear  
What y'all was saying 'bout TT  
See I, I know her too, obviously so do you  
So I'm gon' get in dis conversation too  
Do she got a crib, yep  
By the waffle house? Yep  
Did she show you that thing  
That she be doing with her mouth? Man  
She know to cock them legs back  
The greatest sex in your life, yep  
Yeah, I know 'coz she's my wife  
Wait a minute hold on dawg  
Nigga ain't no hold or back up  
Y'all niggas gon' make me act up  
I'm out here busting my ass for her  
Y'all I done turned her back up  
And you just can't tell me  
That you didn't see that ring on her finger  
I'm even tryna help her be a singer  
That's why she was at that party in Atlanta  
When I told her ass not to go out to Chicago  
While I'm out here doing my thing in Tallahassee  
Y'all out here treating my wife like a straight hoe  
I can't believe this bitch, I can't believe this shit  
Everything I ever did for her  
I'm taking it back, I'm so thru with it  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
I took time out of my life  
To have these niggas fuck my wife  
And they call her  
The same girl, same girl  
T-Pain and Kells, Kells

The remix, same girl  
T-Pain and Kells  
Hold up, hold up, hold up, hold up  
Wait a minute, wait a minute  
Just wait one got dawg on minute  
You can't do the remix without putting some ?R? in it  
?Coz I hit it first, square business  
If the Ritz in da Chi, square business  
It's da king of da flirt, square business  
Nigga, I ain't gotta lie, square business  
She's my shawty, my tenderoni  
My booty call when I'm horny  
I am Bobby, this is Whitney  
When we getting high

Spent that money played that game  
Got good brains, you made it brains  
She's my limp and I'm her pain  
Shoot, we talking 'bout the same  
She, she call me big ole head  
And I call her bobble head  
The way she wiggle it when I'm hitting it  
From the back up in my bed  
And da way she be screaming my name  
And tha way she be giving me brain  
And when it's all over she say  
Kelly you got da game  
So back up T or it's gon' cause you some pain  
Man, I wish you would call her da same  
The same girl, same girl  
T-Pain and Kells, Kells  
The remix, same girl, T-Pain and Kells  
Now can I flip it, can I flip it?  
You can flip it, you can flip it  
Snap ya fingers, snap ya fingers  
Snap ya fingers, snap ya fingers  
Yeah, yeah, y'all yeah, I like this  
If you in the club, let me see you two stepping right now  
Come on put ya stunnas on, put ya stunnas on  
We about to take over the radio right now y'all  
Just stand back, we got T-pain in here  
We got Usher in here, we got Kells in here  
We got all the ballers, the ladies you know what I'm sayin'  
Come on y'all sing this part with me  
I'm in the club with a drink in my hand

Stunting hard, looking like about a hundred grand  
Ready to spend it all, so shawty take it off  
Just call the club with jiggas and nigga ready to ball  
Think out by the bar, live with her in my car  
Hit it with my stunnas on like a rock star  
I know y'all think I'm crazy, Kells' gon' wild b-i-itch  
This is just a free style, whoah, yeah  
Y'all sound so beautiful  
Now usually I don't do this but uh  
I'm go head on and do it  
Come on snap your fingers with me  
Michael Jackson style  
Snap ya fingas, do ya step  
You can do it all by yo self  
Snap ya fingas, do ya step  
You can do it all by yo self  
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