

# Trapped In the Closet (Chapter 7 of 12)

## R. Kelly

Seven o'clock in the morning  
And the rays from the sun wakes me  
I'm stretchin' and yawnin'  
In a bed that don't belong to me  
And a voice yells, "Good morning, darlin", from the bathroom  
Then she comes out and kisses me  
And to my surprise, she ain't you  
Now I've got this dumb look on my face  
Like, what have I done?  
How could I be so stupid to be have laid here til the morning sun?  
Lost the track of time  
Oh, what was on my mind?  
From the club, went to her home  
Didn't plan to stay that long  
Here I am, quickly tryin' to put on my clothes  
Searching for my car keys  
Tryin' to get on up out the door  
Then she stretched her hands in front of it  
Said, "You can't go this way"  
Looked at her, like she was crazy  
Said, "Woman move out my way"  
Said, "I got a wife at home"  
She said, "Please don't go out there"  
"Lady, I've got to get home"  
She said, her husband was comin' up the stairs  
"Shh, shh, quiet  
Hurry up and get in the closet"  
She said, "Don't you make a sound  
Or some shit is going down"  
I said, "Why don't I just go out the window?"  
"Yes, except for one thing, we on the 5th floor"  
"Shit think, shit think, shit quick, put me in the closet"  
And now I'm in this darkest closet, tryin' to figure out  
Just how I'm gonna get my crazy ass up out this house  
Then he walks in and yells, "I'm home"  
She says, "Honey, I'm in the room"  
Walks in there with a smile on his face  
Sayin', "Honey, I've been missin' you"  
She hops all over him  
And says, "I've cooked and ran your bath water?"  
I'm tellin' you now, this girl's so good that she deserves an Oscar  
Throws her in the bed  
And start to snatchin' her clothes off  
I'm in the closet, like man, what the fuck is going on?

You're not gonna believe it  
But things get deeper as the story goes on  
Next thing you know, a call comes through on my cell phone  
I tried my best to quickly put it on vibrate  
But from the way he act, I could tell it was too late  
He hopped up and said, "There's a mystery going on  
And I'm gonna solve it"  
And I'm like, "God please, don't let this man open this closet?He walks in the bathroom  
And looks behind the door  
She says, "Baby, come back to bed"  
He says, "Bitch say no more"  
He pulls back the shower curtain  
While she's biting her nails  
Then he walks back to the room  
Right now, I'm sweating like hell  
Checks under the bed  
Then under the dresser  
He looks at the closet  
I pull out my Beretta  
He walks up to the closet  
He goes up to the closet  
Now he's at the closet  
Damn he's opening the closet?"

Songwriters

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