

# R. Kelly, Home Alone

(feat. Keith Murray)

[Keith]

It's gonna be a party y'all  
Keith Murray rock vibes, verse you with Universal  
Where no one come, combine with R. Kelly and prove it can be done  
Non stoppin' Def Squad and Rockland  
I hear somebody knockin', yo R the party's startin'  
Yo, yo who's dat?

[R.]

Step into the crib with me tonight (What's up baby)  
Kelly's in the mood to make it right  
Word is gettin' all over town  
The party's over here and gettin' down, yeah

[1] - Hands in the air

Drinks everywhere  
Party in the hills  
Keepin' it real  
Parents out of town  
Ladies all around  
Me and the crew doin' what we do

Yeah, beat is bangin' up and down your spine  
And all the single women here are fine  
(It's a beautiful thing, it's a beautiful thing)  
Let your body give into your soul  
Release the freak in you and lose control

[2] - Girl there's a party goin' on

My temperature's warm  
So let me freak you through the floor  
While the bass is bumpin'  
All night if your body can handle

[Repeat 1]

[Keith]

Chillin' at the house on the hill  
You gotta say my my my like Johnny Gill  
Hey, rich girl, poor girl get the same respect  
You can all drink for free and call Earl collect  
At the moment of truth with burden of proof  
We stack so you can spread love like I chose  
The lyrical genius with the R&B messiah  
And the roof, the roof we sets on fire  
But as long as the party is jumpin', we ain't concerned  
We don't need no water let the motherfucker burn  
And everybody who was somebody was there  
With they hands in the air bringing in the new year  
Yeah, ay yo, come on

Baguettes on the wrist, it's just for shine  
Cuz ain't nobody checkin' out the time  
Cash and clothes for days to blow your mind  
Baby it's all good so dance tonight

[Repeat 2]

All we want is a party  
A reason to celebrate  
Now that we got the money, oh yeah  
We dance the night away

Nothing but the hands up

[Repeat 1 until fade]