

# R. Kelly, Showdown

(feat. Ronald Isley)

I feel that the time is here  
For you to bring your body here  
And give me what I've waited for  
Hurry up and come on in and close the door  
I'm about to get up on it  
Feed me girl 'cause I'm so hungry  
Got plenty money but I'm still lonely  
Gotta have you now 'cause me so [horny]  
Black and Asian girl, tattoo on your tummy  
Thugged out and scared but I'ma make you love me  
Sip some aphrodisiac and baby girl it's on  
I promise you I will do all these words to this song

Showdown  
I'm about to lay your...  
Body down  
Rodeo be like...  
Up and down  
'Bout to show you how I...  
Throw down  
It's about to be a...  
Showdown  
I'm about to lay your...  
Body down  
My rodeo be like...  
Up and down  
'Bout to show you how I...  
Throw down  
Baby it's about to be a...

La-da-da-da, da-da-da-da  
Asia? Daddy's home baby  
Asia? What's goin' on?  
Asia? Hmm  
What is this?  
Hmm, t'

Hello? Hello?  
Yeah, Francis...  
Hello?  
Francis, it's me, Frank  
Hold on, I'm on the phone - who is this?  
Frank  
Stop that when I'm on the phone  
Listen, turn the music down  
Hold on - I said I tell you to stay off the phone when I'm on the phone  
You know when I'm on the phone you ain't supposed to talk... like that  
Shit  
Hello?  
Yeah, Francis  
Yeah  
Is Asia over there?  
Asia ain't over here  
Well do you know where she is?  
Nah, I don't - I don't know where she is, no  
You don't know where she is?!?  
No, I don't know where she is, man I ain't got nuthin' to do with all of y'all's business, that's on y'all  
Now wait a minute, I didn't ask you all of that, I just wanna know where she is, and if you don't know  
Then that's it then

I'll be makin' you my lady  
S-E-[X] got me goin' crazy

Anything that you want me to do  
I'll do anything 'cause I'm feeling you  
All freshed up girl you dance so freaky (Asia, where are you?)  
Tongue done and pierced with a look that's kinky  
Actin' like you want me to turn you [out]  
Attitude like "what? Kelly take me now"  
Black and Asian girl, tattoo on your tummy  
Thugged out and scared but I'ma make you love me  
Sip some aphrodisiac, baby girl it's on  
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Holla  
Yeah, TJ?  
Yeah  
Listen, get up, right now  
I'm up man, what you need?  
I need you to meet me at the farm, oh, and saddle up the horses  
We gon' take us a little ride  
Word up, I'm on my way. One

Angie...  
Hmm  
Angie...  
Hmm  
Wake up, c'mon, move over  
I gotta go, I'll be back  
What you mean? What's goin' on?  
Business  
What kind of business?  
My business  
Can I come?  
Heh, haven't you cum enough?!?  
T', TJ...  
No, look, I'll be back, a'ight? Go to sleep

Now gimme the mic so I can get buh-buh  
Like fiesta, fiesta, still movin' the crowd  
Out of all the girls I've loved before  
Got plenty of honeys [#%&@]  
Puff, puff give now let me hit it once more  
Fake ass niggas get out and close my door  
This' my house for me to live, not yours  
If I wanted to I could [shit] on the floors  
Through the doors like a western flip, the club is crunked  
Henny and Cris' you know that boy's toe up  
About eight or nine black stallions ridin' up  
It's Mr. Biggs screamin' "showdown", I'm like "what?"

Now Kelly  
It's not enough room in this town  
For you and me so let's get down  
I'm sick and tired of you and this 'Down Low' fight  
From 'Contagious' all the way to Mrs. Price  
You've done it now with Ms. Black Asian  
I knew sumthin' was funny when she stopped pagin'  
House, cars, shoppin' malls

Man, I tell you, it's the battle call  
Like a raging bull, I'm about to charge you  
Kelly, you won't see tomorrow  
It's time to put an end to your late night creeps  
Now any last word before my pistol speaks?

Mr. Biggs

Now, no disrespect but man I'm tired  
'Cause all these years it's my back you've been ridin'  
We've been in and out of fights on these radios  
Now it's about time you felt the real rodeo (ohh I)  
Said I'll beat it like the 98 of September  
You took her from me, yeah right you don't remember  
I remember so clearly we were comin' from an Opera  
How clever you were when you slipped her your number  
(Ooh-ooh) I know that makes y'all wanna know  
(Ooh-ooh) who's really on the down low  
You wonder why we're always at it, there it is  
Sleeves up Mr. Biggs 'cause I'm about to get  
(Wild wild west) I'm sick and tired of your mess  
You've put me to the test, now I'm stickin' out my chest  
So any last words before I draw these canons?  
'Cause when the smoke clears I'll be the last man standin' at the...

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