

# R. Kelly, Don't Put Me Out

Baby now I realize  
All of those times I told you I loved you  
I just didn't show it  
I'm sorry

Don't put me out  
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I remember when you said to me  
Don't talk about it be about it  
I should have felt you when you said  
To me that you were all alone  
I act like I was doin' a favor  
For you cuz you were wit me  
Something let me thinking that whatever happens  
This would be my home  
But I was wrong (I was wrong)  
How could I have been so low  
(How could i have been so low)  
I wrote a song all about it  
(Took a pen and wrote a song)  
Wanna hear it, here it go, from now on

[1] - I won't talk about lovin' you  
Cuz I'm gonna be about lovin' you  
I won't talk about comin' home  
Cuz I'm gonna be about comin' home  
I won't talk about both of us  
Cuz I'm gonna be about both of us  
I won't talk about makin' sweet love  
Cuz I'm gonna be about makin' sweet love

Now I remember when we used the crib in Studio 12A  
Clothes and pallets on the floor makin' sweet love night till day  
Used to say I wanna have a baby boy and call him Man  
But now it's all gone up in smoke and baby I don't understand  
All I know that is I was wrong  
(Dead wrong, yeah)  
How could I have stooped so low  
(How could I have stooped so low)  
I wrote a song about it  
(Wrote a song)  
Wrote about it, here it go, from now on

[Repeat 1]

Now all the money in the world couldn't add up to what you did  
Cuz when I was down and out you took the burden off of me  
I never thoguht that when I took her out somehow it'd cause me pain  
I was rooming at the Drake, how the hell you found my name  
Damn I was wrong (I was wrong)  
How could I have stooped so low  
(How could I have stooped so low)  
I wrote a song, yeah  
All about it, here it go, from now on

[Repeat 1]

I won't talk about lovin' you  
Cuz I'm gonna be about lovin' you

Girl, open up the door and let me in this house, please baby  
I'm tired of banging on this door the neighbors say I'm loud  
Honey, I beg of you

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