

# R.Kelly, I'm a flirt

[Chorus: R. Kelly]

(i'm a, i'm a, i'm a, i'm a) flirt

Soon as i see her walk up in the club (i'm a flirt)

Winkin eyes at me, when i roll up on them dubs (i'm a flirt)

Sometimes when i'm with my chick on the low (i'm a flirt)

And when she's wit her man lookin at me, damn right (i'm a flirt)

So homie don't bring your girl to meet me cuz (i'm a flirt)

And baby don't bring your girlfriend to eat cuz (i'm a flirt)

Please believe it, unless your game is tight and u trust her

Then don't bring her around me cuz (i'm a flirt)

[Verse 1: R. Kelly]

Now swear to tell the truth

And the whole truth

When it comes to hoes i be pimpin like i supposed to

Rollin like i supposed to

Shinin like i supposed to

In the club, fuckin wit honeys like i supposed to

I don't understand it when a nigga bring his girlfriend to club

Freakin all on the floor wit his girlfriend in the club

And wonderin why all these playas tryin to holla at her

Just soon as she go to the bathroom, nigga i'm gon holla at her

A dog on the prowl when i'm walkin through the mall

If i could man i probably would flirt wit all of y'all

Yeah, yeah homie u say she yo girlfriend

But when i step up to her i'ma be like, "cousin";

Believe me man, this is how them playas do it in the chi

And plus we got them playerette flirts in the chi

Now the moral of the story is cuff yo bitch

Cuz hey i'm black, handsome, i sing plus i'm rich and (i'm a flirt)

(i'm a, i'm a, i'm a, i'm a)

[T.I. Speaking:]

Hey homie, if u ain't gettin no money

U better keep her away from me ya dig.

[Verse 2: T.I.]

Well if u love ya girl

And wanna keep ya girl

Don't be walkin up and askin me to meet ya girl

Because i'm well enough a flirt when i speak to girl

She winked her eyes on the slide

I sent u girl

Better treat your girl right

Cuz another man will

Better eat ya girl like another man will

Cuz u leave your wife

And i see ya wife

That be for real

How long u think that's finna be ya wife

Well i'm livin the life

You just gettin it right

Your old lady look at me

Cuz u ain't hittin it right

She probably used to like u

Cuz u the bitter type

That's until i came along

And put some dick in her life

Wanna see how that ass lookin thick in da light

I noticed she was checkin me

And diggin the ice

And if i get that tonight

Better hit that twice

I can even make her mine

If i hit that price

You know smack that thang

Sit that right

Up on that dresser  
Yeah that's right  
Pullin on her hair  
Like we gettin in a fight  
Yeah i know it's kinda tight  
But it'll suit 'er just right  
So if yo girl sexy  
And she test me  
Don't be upset g  
Cuz u might catch me  
Tryin to catch a glance up her skirt  
The mclaren in reverse  
Then if i see her and i like her then i'm a flirt  
[Verse 3: T-Pain]  
(when i, when i, when i, when i) pull up to club  
All the shawties be like (damn twenty-eight,eights)  
Then i be like girl u know just who i am (don't hate, hate)  
Say i done fell in love wit a stripper yall  
All i do is flirt with her, and i get them draws  
And i don't need no help, i got it down pact  
Teddy paine was born to flirt now u can't down that  
Now i'm flirt with her whether i'm in or out of town  
That's why they call me teddy bend her ass down  
I be like como se llamas lil mama? mi llamo pain, what is yo name?  
I'm feelin yo vibe  
And i'm hopin u feel the same  
I'm a wink my eye and let u know i got the game  
When i pass by i know exactly what u say  
He's so fly  
And yes, he's so coo  
Hey shawty(hey shawty)  
What it do  
He mad cuz i'm lookin but i already fucked her  
I got these niggas mad cuz (i'm a flirt)  
[Chorus: R. Kelly]  
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Then don't bring her around me cuz (i'm a flirt)  
(i'm a, i'm a, i'm a, i'm a)  
[Verse 4: R. Kelly]  
It's the remix  
Now if u walk up in the club  
Wit a bad chick  
And she lookin at me  
Then i'm gon hit  
Man jackin for chicks  
I tried to quit  
But i'm playa homie  
So i had to hit  
While u buyin her drinks (in the club)  
Actin like u (in love)  
Stuntin like u (all thug)  
We was (switchin numbers)  
She lookin at u when i walk by  
U turn yo head, she wink her eye  
I can't help if she checkin for a platinum type of guy  
She be callin me daddy, and i be callin her mommy  
She be callin u kelly, when yo name is tommy  
I don't know what yall be thinkin

When u bring em round me (mane)  
Let me remind u that i am the king of r&b (mane)  
Do u know what that means  
That means if u love yo chick  
Don't bring her to the vip  
Cuz i might leave wit yo chick  
Just keepin it real my nigga  
It's a playa's feel my nigga  
Don't take no bitch to the club when u just met her my nigga  
Cuz i'm flirt wit her (right)  
He gon flirt wit her (right)  
And if she lickin dat good shyt  
She gon flirt wit em  
[Chorus: R. Kelly]  
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Please believe it, unless your game is tight and u trust her  
Then don't bring her around me cuz (i'm a flirt)  
Kells, T.I., T-Pain  
Ladies, if yo man ain't hittin' it right  
Just call tha numba on tha screen  
I'll be at yo rescue