

R. Kelly, Ignition (Remix Part 2)

(Intro)

Now,um,usually I dont do this but uh....

Go head' on and break em off wit a lil' preview of the remix....

(Verse 1)

Now I'm not tryin to be rude

But hey lil' girl I feelin you'

I know you daughters' only two

But she's lookin kinda cute

That's why i'm all up in her face

Tryin' to get her to my place

Get her lil ass on tape

So all of yall can scream "Rape!"

So baby gimme that Toot Toot!!

And gimme that Beep Beep!!

Running her hands through my Fro'

And she's 4 years old'

Her body saying she's ready...

(Chorus)

It's the remix to Igniton

So please hide all yall children

R.Kelly's not in Jail

So he's still hittin on infants

Sippin on Coke and rum

He's like so what he's drunk

It's the freakin week-end

Grab a lil' child and have him some fun

Bounce Bounce Bounce Bounce Bounce Bounce Bounce

Bounce Bounce Bounce Bounce Bounce Bounce Bounce

(Verse 2)

Now it's like Murder she wrote

Once I get you out them clothes

Take you back to my home

And let me piss on ya dome

Now im feelin what you feelin

No more hoping and wishin

Im about to take someone's kid

And poke up their lil' infant

So baby gimme that Toot Toot!!

And gimme that Beep Beep!!

Running her hands through my fro'

And she going on on four

Her body saying she's ready

(Chorus)

It's the remix to ignition

Hot and fresh out the kitchen

R.Kelly babysitting now

So you should hide all yall children

Sippin on Coke and Hen'

He's like so what she's ten

It's the freakin' week-end

He's about to make some new friends

Kool-aid poppin in the stretch Navigator

They too young for alcohol,They just barely Teen-agers

I got babies to my left, Toddlers on my right
Bring em all together, R. Kelly's havin' fun tonight

And after the show it's the (After party)
And after the party it's the (Hotel lobby)
And around about four you gotta (Clear the lobby)
Then grab a lil girl and (Rape somebody)

Baby gimme that Toot Toot!!
And gimme that Beep Beep!!
Running my hands on her chest
This girls barely got breast
Her body clearly not ready

It's the remix to ignition
So please hide all your children
R. Kelly not going to jail
So please hide all yall infants
Sippin on coke and rum
He's like so what he's drunk
It's the freakin week-end
Grab a lil child and have him some fun

It's the remix to ignition
Hot and fresh out the kitchen
R. Kelly's babysittin now
So you should hide all yall children
Sippin on coke and Hen'
He's like so what she's ten
It's the freakin week-end
He's about to make some new friends

Toddlers up in this jeep
Foggin' windows up
Blastin Bow Wow'
In the back of my truck
Bouncin up and down
Dont catch no tantrum now
To the remix
'cause He's raping you now