

# R. Kelly, Sex In The Kitchen

Girl you're in the kitchen  
Cooking me a meal  
Something makes me wanna come in there and get a feel  
Walk around in your t-shirt  
Nothing else on  
Strutting pass, switching that ass while I'm on the phone  
Cutting up tomatoes, fruits and vegetables and potatoes  
Girl, you look so sexy while you're doing the damn thang  
I want

Sex in the kitchen over by the stove  
Put you on the counter by the buttered rolls  
Hands on the table, on your tippy toes  
We'll be making love like the restaurant was closed

How would you like it, baby  
(How would you like that?)  
Tell me right now pretty baby  
Hey man, I'm gon call you back

Girl you're in the kitchen, chillin in your robe  
I'm saying to myself she better go put on some clothes  
Tickling and teasing  
Doing that little dance  
Girl, you gon make me lay you down and give it to you one mo 'gain

[Chorus 2x]

Girl I'm ready to toss your salad  
While I'm making love, I'll be feasting  
Girl you're in the kitchen  
Sweating up a storm  
The oven's on 500  
So you know the kitchen's warm  
Girl you know just how to get into a brother's mind  
Cause here we are still in this kitchen  
Doing it for the third time

[Chorus (fades out)]