

R. Kelly, Showdown (Featuring Ronald Isley)&nb

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
Doped out and scared
But I'mma make you love me
Sip some aphrodisiac and baby girl it's on
I promise you I will do all the 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

(Mr. Biggs)
Da da da da da da da
Aisha, daddy's home baby
Aisha!
What's going on?
Aisha!
Hmmm
What is this?
Hmmm

(Mr. Biggs) [R. Kelly]
[Hello, hello!]
(Yeah Francis)
[Hello?]
(Francis, it's me Frank)
[Stop I'm on the phone. Who is this?]
(Frank, listen turn the music down)
[Hold on. Didn't I tell you not to talk to me I'm on the phone! You know when I'm on the phone you c
[Hello?]
(Yeah Francis)
[Yeah]
(Is Aisha over there?)
[Aisha ain't over here.]
(Well do you know where she is?)
[No, I don't know where she is.]
(You don't know where she is.)
[No, I don't know where she is, Frank, I ain't got nothing to do with all y'all's business, that's on y'all.
(Now wait a minute, I didn't ask you all that. I just want to know where she is, and if you don't know
[Then that's it then.]
I'll be making you my lady
S-E-X got me going crazy
Anything that you want me to do
I'll do anything cause I'm feeling you
Off in the club girl you dance so freaky (Aisha, where are you)
Tongue diamond pierced with a look that's kinky
Acting like you want me to turn you out
Attitude like what, Kelly take me now
Black and Asian girl
Tattoo on your tummy

Doped out and scared
But I'mma make you love me
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(Mr. Biggs) [R. Kelly]
[Holla]
(Yeah, TJ)
[Yeah]
(Listen get up right now)
[I'm up man. What you need, B?]
(I need you to meet me at the forum, oh and saddle up the horses. We gone take us a little ride.)
Word up, I'm on my way. One.]

[R. Kelly] {woman}
[Angie]
{Hmmm?}
[Angie]
{Hmmm?}
[Wake up and move over. I gotta go, I'll be back.]
{What you mean? What's going on?}
[Business.]
{What kind of business?}
[My business!]
{Can I come?}
[Haven't you come enough?]
{TJ!}
[No, look. I'll be back alright? Go to sleep.]

Now give me the mike so I can get buck wild
Like Fiesta, Fiesta still moving 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
It's my house for me to live not yours
If I wanted to I could ---- on the floors
Through the doors like a western flick, the club is crunked
Henney and Chris you know that boy's tore up
About 8 or 9 black stallions riding up
It's Mr. Biggs screaming showdown
I'm like What?

(Mr. Biggs)
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 done it now with Ms. Black Aisha
I knew something was funny when she stopped paging
House, cars, shopping malls
Man I tell you it's a 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 words before my pistol speaks

Mr. Biggs, now no disrespect but man I'm tired
Cause all these years it's my back you been riding
We been in and out of fights on these videos
Now it's about time you felt the real rodeo
See I dated Lila 98 of September
You took her from me, yeah right you don't remember
I remember so clearly we were coming from an opera
How clever you were when you slipped her your number
Ooh, I know that makes y'all wanna know
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 sick and tired of your mess
You put me to the test and now I'm sticking out my chest
So any last words before I draw these cannons
Cause when the smoke clears I'll be the last man standing at the

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