

# R. Kelly, Trapped In The Closet (Chapter 5)&nbsp;

And now, I'm like  
Well, well, well  
What the fuck is this  
A condom in my bed  
Ya better start talkin, bitch  
'Fore I take a match and  
Burn this muthafucka down  
I said you better start talkin  
And start talkin right god damn now  
Then she said baby  
I'm so speechless  
Then I said my baby  
You gone be breathless  
If ya dont start talkin quick  
Woman, I'm gone have a fit  
You dont know what ya fuckin wit  
Girl ya better cut the bull shit  
Now its obvious somebody has been all up in my home  
In my bed, and plus I smell cigarettes  
Now I'm sniffin and lookin around  
Suspicious like someone's here  
Then I looked in her eyes and in her eyes  
There was so much fear  
Pull out my gun said is he still here  
She shook her head and said naw  
I'm checkin behind every door  
She cried out he left right after you called  
I said what the fuck was you thinkin  
You thought that I wouldnt find this out  
Then I said you must be crazy or on crack to have somebody off up in my muthafuckin house  
She hopped up and said thats enough  
She said I cant take no more  
And then she said you made your point  
But now its time to even the score  
She said I know all about last night  
And where you went when you left the club  
Said thats right, nigga I was there  
Wit this guy in the back of the club  
I said I thought you was wit yo girls  
She said I thought you was wit yo guys  
She said you was at that bitch house  
And dont even try to act suprised  
Said bae, she said shut up  
Dont you say a word  
It aint nothin you can say  
That I aint already heard  
Then I said woman, dont you try to turn it all around  
Cause the fact still remains that someone else was in my house  
Then she said you're right about that  
Somethin did go down, but I dont have to turn it around  
Cause what goes around comes back around  
I'm movin a little closer to her  
She's trippin over the furniture  
She said wait first, just let me explain  
I said no need to, just give me his name  
And then she said uh...uh  
I say uh what  
She said please sit down in a chair  
And I say no, I'm standin up  
And she cries out I'm so scared to tell you because of what ya might do  
And I screamed look girl you better give me this man's name and I'm not playin wit you  
She says okay, wipes her nose and asks me about a girl named Tina  
I thought to myself, said it sound familiar  
I said I probably know her if I seen her

Then I say anyway girl, what the hell does that got to do with this man  
She said he know my girl Roxanne  
I said who the hell is Roxanne  
Then she says Roxanne's a friend of mine who know with this guy named Chuck  
Chuck's cool wit this guy name Rufus  
And I'm sittin here like what the fuck  
Then she says Rufus wife, Kathy  
We both went to high school  
She introduced me to  
The policeman that stopped you