

# R. Kelly, Use To Me Spending

(feat. Nokio & Jaz-Ming)

Take your clothes off  
Uhh, Bad Boy  
Knahmsayin? We wanna..  
Uh-huh, uh-huh, TrackMasters  
reconvey a message, knahmsayin?  
Uhh, uhh, Rockland  
R.I.P., B.I.G.  
Uhh, uhh, think I'm gonna..

[R. Kelly]  
I'm gonna get into you (get in too deep)  
I wanna get into you (get in too deep)  
Wanna get into you (get in too deep)  
Oahhohh, ohhh .. (get in too deep)

All my fellas in the house if you fuckin tonight  
Throw yo' hands up!  
And all my honies in the house if you fuckin tonight  
Just throw yo' hands up!

I wanna get into you (get in too deep)  
I wanna get into you (baby get in too deep)  
I wanna get into you (just get in too deep)  
I wanna get into you (kick a lil freestyle, yo)

[R. Kelly]  
Y'all been here so what the hell  
Let's get up on our hotel  
Doin the nasty, all night long  
Make your body scream and moan  
Tell your man that we're some kin  
Play it off and bring a friend  
I got backstage passes for you  
Just meet me right by the bathroom  
And if you don't have a curfew  
Keep it real and we'll be cool  
And if your ID's up to age  
Then you're gonna get some "Play"  
I ain't gon' front, got it like that  
The stairs goes down as room goes black  
Get deep in you like +The Abyss+  
You bring your ass home all pregnant

[Chorus: R. Kelly, Jaz-Ming (repeat 2X)]

You must be use to me spending  
and all that sweet wining and dining  
Well I'm fucking you tonight  
Baby it's no mystery  
You will be all up in me  
Freakin is my specialty  
I've got all of what you need

[R. Kelly]  
(yo, yo)  
All my fellas in the house if you fuckin tonight  
Throw yo' hands up!  
And all my honies in the house if you fuckin tonight (uh, c'mon)  
(Just) throw yo' hands up!

[Jaz-Ming]  
You know there's nobody better than

Jaz-Mack, late night like Letterman (oh word?)  
From the movies to the hooptie to the Sheraton (what?)  
There you go, tryin to feel up on my breasts again

[Nokio]  
Shorty better guess again  
I trick grips of chips and trips on you  
You did flips when I tried to put the lips on you  
Now we ain't got SHIT to do  
but head to my crib and "Enter the Dru"

[Jaz-Ming]  
The who? You nuttin but a star joke nigga (oh word?)  
No few for your Benz Jeep car broke nigga

Aiyyo listen my advice is  
fellas pay the prices  
If she's fuckin you  
and not those sexual devices

[Chorus]

[R. Kelly]  
Pull that, boo-ty, ov-errrr, yeah  
and jump in my ride, babe  
Cause once I get you home with me  
And fulfill your fantasies  
You'll say bust the flavas  
then give that ass to me! Oahhhhh, yeah

[Chorus]

I wanna get into you (get in too deep)  
I wanna get into you (get in too deep)  
Oahhhhoahhhh (get in too deep)  
La-di-da-da-da (in too deep ??)

Baby it's no mystery  
You will be all up in me  
Freakin is my specialty  
I've got all of what you need..