

Jay-Z & R. Kelly

"Feelin' You In Stereo"

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Everything ain't hardcore, you know
I can't sing but my man
I'ma, let my man smooth that thang out for you
You know, take the edge off, you know what I'm sayin'?

All my sexy ladies, throw ya hands up high
And all my real playas, throw ya hands up high
Now just keep on bouncin' while I take you on a ride,
ride

It's like your body's on radio, I'm feelin' you in stereo
Put me in your CD player, I'm gonna hit it nice and slow
Baby, I'm your hot mix, bumpin' in your cherry Lex
Checkin' out your wide screen while your hands up on
the headrest

I'm in the studio, thinkin' about my next hit song
Tryin' to come up with a melody that will turn you on
On a MPC 3000, tryin' to come up with beats
That'll make you come on over here and lay down with
me

I'm searchin' for that special mind blowin' melody
And it's gotta be sexy, so I'll think it through carefully

It's like I'm tryin' to tune it, to ya station, babe
Trynna get you to play this record, babe
Every time I hear this track, girl, I think about me and
you
In the Maybach, doin' what we do

It's like your body's on radio, I'm feelin' you in stereo
Put me in your CD player, I'm gonna hit it nice and slow
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Now, I know a few friends of mine that has made love
to this record
So, when you're in the mood call the station, request
this record
She walks in the room, says, "Ly I can't breathe"

Aah, as I try to catch my breath and proceed

Lookin' at your sexy smile while I put my vocals down
Girl, you have made this song a hit in each and every town

You a sexy melody, with a touch of freakin' harmony
Such a perfect chemistry, girl, we deserve a Grammy
Or Soul Train, Billboard, MTV or BET award, rollin' like
we on a tour

Ooh, the way you put it down, girl, I can't take it
Sex was so good, girl, we've got to do the remix
'Cause girl, you a mix master
When it comes to pumpin' you a ghetto blaster
It's such a hit that I gotta bootleg it

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A melody is the chemistry, the way we click
It's like four part harmony and all that shit
Your waistline is the bassline, I ride that shit
Strung off your treble and I'm high as shit

We made love in the studio when we
Got together over and over again like a loop, oh
Damn! I'm missin' you, it's hard to listen to
All these different dudes, huggin' and kissin' you, fuck

It's like your body's on radio, I'm feelin' you in stereo
Put me in your CD player, I'm gonna hit it nice and slow
Baby, I'm your hot mix, bumpin' in your cherry Lex
Checkin' out your wide screen while your hands up on
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Yeah, I'm feelin' you in stereo
Okay, okay, yeah

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