

R. Kelly

"exit"

Visit "[exit](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Now I can't leave this club without you, girl
Swear I want more, you deserve an encore
Backstage VIP is jumpin'
Now it's rainin', won't you come in?

Tell me are you wit' it?
What you want girl, you can get it
These clubbers won't treat you like I treat you
Big chips, black cards, you'll be my costar
Somebody say you're lookin' for me, girl, here I go

Oh look, oh my God, who do we have
Up in the club dancin' for me?
Girl, let me help you chase your dreams
You're so beautiful
How can I make you understand?

Ooh, that I wanna rub, I wanna touch
Every little inch of your body
Girl, you need to go with me
You're incredible, ooh, oh girl, ooh yes, you are

Baby, see the exit, exit, see the exit
Let's go out this club, exit
Exit, exit, see the exit
Let's go out this club, exit

Now baby girl if that's yo man
Forget about it, gon' and dance
And I really didn't mean no harm
It's just the players charm in me, girl
And I do it 'round the world, clubs and every bar
Like a professor baby, Kells gives sex seminars

When you walk by so slow, make me whistle
You got pretty teeth
And I feel so good when you smile at me, yeah
I'm about to buy you everythin'
Baby girl, just please come with me

I got a big house in the mountains, let's go
And I even got a stripper pole

Excuse me miss, somebody said
You lookin' for me, girl, here I go

Oh look, oh my God, who do we have
Up in the club dancin' for me?
Why you upstagin' these chicks?
Girl, you got the game sowed up
How can I make you understand?

Ooh, that I wanna rub, I wanna touch
Every little inch of your body
Girl, you need to go with me
It's the last call for alcohol, girl, yes it is

Girl, can you see the exit? Exit, see the exit
Let's go out this club, exit
Exit, exit, see the exit
Let's go out this club, exit

When you see me
Two of us, your block, back of Maybach
Black shades on down low in your hood
Smokin' on that good

Girl, take a picture, autographs
Crack some jokes, make me laugh
Take some shots, baby, now come to my hotel

Girl, I love the way you're teasin' me
You and your girlfriend on the dance floor
I'm thinkin' menage tois

So why don't you jump up off in my car?
Girl, it's so pretty, leather interior, custom made for me
Let the top of that go back
Then we'll pull off from the club real slow
So fans can take a pic

Girl, I get a kick out of splurgin' on you
Nordstrom-Prada, Gucci, Fendi, Vicki's Secrets too
Baby, sky's the limit where we go from here
Once we're in that Benz
Girl, take me serious when I say
I wanna walk outta here with you

Can you see the exit? Exit, see the exit
Let's go out this club, exit
Exit, exit, see the exit
Let's go out this club, exit

