R. Kelly "Flashing Lights"

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Flashing lights Flashing lights Flashing lights

She don't believe in shootin' stars But she believe in shoes and cars Wood floors in the new apartment Couture from the store's departments

You more like love to start shit I'm more of the trips to Florida Ordered the hors d'oeuvres, views of the water Straight from a page of your favorite author

And the weather's so breezy
Man, why can't life always be this easy?
She in the mirror dancin' so sleazy
I get a call like, "Where are you, Yeezy?"

And try to hit you with the ol' wopty Till I got flashed by the paparazzi Damn, these niggas got me I hate these niggas more than a Nazi

As I recall I know you love to show off
But I never thought that you would take it this far
But what do I know
(Flashing lights)
What do I know
(Flashing lights)
Know

I know it's been a while, sweetheart We hardly talk, I was doin' my thang I know it was bad, baby Aye babe, lately you been all on my brain

And if somebody would a told me a month ago Frontin' on, yo, I wouldn't want to know If somebody would a told me a year ago

It'd go get this difficult

Feelin' like Katrina with no FEMA Like Martin with no Gina Like a flight with no visa First class with the seat back, I still see ya

In my past, you on the other side of the glass Of my memory's museum I'm just sayin', hey Mona Lisa, come home You know you can't Rome without Caesar

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