

R. Kelly

"Hit It Till The Mornin'"

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Ladies, it's your boyfriend
I hope y'all like to do it
Like I like to do it

Till the sun comes up, yo, can I hit it till the mornin'
I'll be sexin' you up until the sun goes down
We ride, get high, hit clubs, we ball, we bad

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Whatchu know about the Mobster Elites
Crucial Conflict and dem Do or Die flows?
Whatchu know about Kellz & Twist
Two multi-platinum artists steppin' out the suicide
doors?

I ain't claimin' the crown or the throne
But I know I'm Chi-town to the bone
Come and have a round of Patron
And get down to the song while I tell you
'Bout the ground, I be on Chicago

Tell a girl about K-town and the projects
Downtown and all these places
Caught her starin' at the ice in my ear
She almost fainted when she saw these glaciers

Feel the words when I spit 'em in the mic
First I gotta get up with the mob in the light
Rollin' 40 deep to the club and I'm like
Gotta see who I'm 'bout to fuck tonight

The party so live and I'm 'bout to set it off for the 0 5
It's all good but I got the 4 5
And I found me get down ass hoe for ride
And she got a fat ol' ass that'll brighten up the room
Come, let a West Side Nigga slide this dick off in yo
womb

Put the dial on her booty make her lively

Most likely, she think I'ma make her wifey
Got her hooked like Nike, she wanna bite me
When I come up in the room in a White-Tee

Presidential Suite, wit some drank
And some kush about to get 'em on
After dis one night, I'ma be the one you call
When you wanna get a hit until the early mon, pimp on

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Hoppin' out the fancy cars that money can buy
Chick on my side, step off up in the club, 708 reppin'
the Chi
I'm at the bar talkin' to this chic sippin' on that magic
potion
Tryna get her to let me dive off in that ass like it's an
ocean

Rub her down with some
Heated lotion and now, got honey soakin'
She's ready for the pipe, fuckin' wit her emotions

Wanna show you what a true playa's like
You would swear you was in paradise
Wanna turn that ass over and ride
Good-bye to them other guys

Girl, if you ride out wit me, I promise you won't regret it
I shoot hoop and so you know this boy is real athletic
You want me to go down on you, baby, don't even
sweat it
Just pass the Remy to me and watch me get real nasty
R is gonna give it to you how you like it, I'll be bumpin'
on dat

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Yo Kellz, take another sip, den another trip buy another
fifth
(Now, another bad bitch want me)
Grab another clip, hit it like the trip, represent the
pimps
(Still a lot of platinum on me)

Sit back, relax and watch her ride on me
Get up in the morning do the same to her homie

Chuuch right here, muthafucka can't clone me
Louis Vitton, Gucci and Prada

Hit it from the back and make her girlfriend holla
Pimperish but he walk like a schola
Stack the paper like the almighty dolla
I'ma make it do, what it do you dig?

Well, it gotta be hoes, gotta be dog, gotta be dro, gotta
be well
Gotta be club, gotta be shy, gotta be long, gotta be
dance
I was out West at the circle when I met this woman, she
was
Dark skinned, had a shape like a model so I know she
ain't frontin'

Put that ass in the back of the jeep and I know she's
comin'
Says Belo when her toes curl up when I know she's
cummin'
They supposed to be cummin'
I can give you what you want like some dick for days

Belo, be a nimfo girl and I can kiss you
Where you wanna, sex you 3-4 ways
Like ya lips, cheeks, arms, back, middle place
But I gotta stay true 'cuz I'm a realist so I gets paid
Do or Die and Kell

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