

R. Kelly

"Ignition Pt. 2"

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R.Kelly

Now usually I don't do this but, ah, go ahead
And break 'em off with a lil preview of the remix

Now I'm not tryin' to be rude
But hey pretty girl I'm feelin' you
The way you do the things you do
Reminds me of my Lexus coup
That's why I'm all up in yo grill
Tryin'a get you to a hotel
You must be a football coach
The way you got me playin' the field

So baby gimme that toot toot
And lemme give you that beep beep
Runnin' her hands through my 'fro
Bouncin' on 24's
While they say on the radio...

[chorus]

It's the remix to ignition
Hot and fresh out the kitchen
Mama rollin' that body
Got every man in here wishin'
Sippin' on coke and rum
I'm like, so what I'm drunk
It's the freakin' weekend baby
I'm about to have me some fun

Bounce-bounce-bounce-bounce-bounce-bounce-
bounce
Bounce-bounce-bounce

Now it's like 'Murder She Wrote'
Once I get you out them clothes
Privacy is on the door
Still they can hear you screamin' more
Girl I'm feelin' what you feelin'
No more hopin' and wishin'
I'm bout to take my key and
Stick it in the ignition

So gimme that toot toot
Lemme give you that beep beep
Runnin' her hands through my 'fro
Bouncin' on 24's
While they say on the radio...

This is the remix to 'Ignition'
Hot and fresh out the kitchen
Mama rollin' that body
Got every man in here wishin'
Sippin' on coke and rum
I'm like so what I'm drunk
It's the freakin' weekend baby
I'm about to have me some fun

Crystall poppin' in the stretch Navigator
We got food everywhere
As if the party was catored
We got fellas to my left
Honeys on my right
We bring 'em both together we got drinkin' all night
Then after the show it's the (after party)
And after the party it's the (hotel lobby)
And 'round about 4 you gotta (clear the lobby)
Then head take it to the room and somebody

Can I get a toot toot
Can I get a beep beep
Runnin' her hands through my 'fro
Bouncin' on 24's
While they say on the radio...

[chorus]
It's the remix to 'Ignition'
Hot and fresh out the kitchen
Mama rollin' that body
Got every man in here wishin'
Sippin' on coke and rum
I'm like so what I'm drunk
It's the freakin' weekend baby
I'm about to have me some fun

Bounce-bounce-bounce-bounce-bounce-bounce-
bounce
Bounce-bounce-bounce

Twista

Bad boys des check it out,
Now let me get you hot as the paint on my porsche uh,
Lemme come and ride you I herd you a runna.

Baby got them curves just like a Corvette with a big ol'
Booty like you was a Humma, heard you wanna take it
up
Wit a balla thinkin' while you rollin' up wit the Twista,
Gettin' you from the back and ride you like a Cadillac
got you cruisin'
While I'm bangin' your sound system, now lemme get a
toot-toot
And let me hit you with a beep-beep, runnin' her hands
on my fade
Bouncin' on the 24's wit the spinnin' blades, wit the
ladies goin'
toot-toot and the fellas goin beep-beep and we got the
windows up talkin'
Big drow while we rollin' on the Jordans wit the 24's
while we rollin'
GC Ash got them lyrics twistin'.

[chorus]
its the remix to ignition
hot and fresh out the kitchen
mama rollin that body
got evey man in here wishin
sippin on coke and rum
im like so what im drunk
its the freakin weekend baby
im about to have me some fun.

[chorus]
this is the remix to ignition
(c'mon)hot and fresh out the kitchen
(yeah) mama rollin that body
got evey man in here wishin
sippin on coke and rum
im like so what im drunk
its the freakin weekend baby
im about to have me some fun

girl we off in this jeep
foggin windows up
blastin the radio
in the back of my truck
bouncin up and down
stroke it round and round
to the remix
we just thuggin it out...

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