

## **R. Kelly**

### **"It's On"**

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Alcohol music

I got me in the club so gone

It's on

Ace hood

Man i'm lying

[Hook:]

Damn that body, damn that waste

Damn that dress, damn that faces

Oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh

All up in the club, all up in the back seat

All up in the crib, all up in the bed like

Oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh

[R. Kelly]

She been it over

Why she look back at me

I ain't never had a chick get it up like this

Am i call it probably

More curves than a race track

And i just wanna ride it

I ain't never had chick catch my eye like this

Take me leave the club early

Got the body of a dancer

That is in the party

..Want to tell, never know exactly ..

If you're talking money there's a majorly

You make sense not to leave with me

tell that I'm late we can get the peace come on

You got me thinking.

[Hook:]

Damn that body, damn that waste

Damn that dress, damn that faces

Oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh

All up in the club, all up in the back seat

All up in the crib, all up in the bed like

Oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh

[R. Kelly]

The way you do it in ..

Who you wrong but it feel so right  
It's so tight I'll be in till the morn  
Cellphone on the charger  
We gonna let it ring  
I ain't never had a chick make me forget  
Where I need to be  
Such a former, the way i gotta sing it  
I know I gotta go but it look like i'm leaving  
Girl how you're doing that to the beat  
You make me lose my insanity  
The way you move your body amazingly  
On, you got me sayin

[Hook:]

Damn that body, damn that waste  
Damn that dress, damn that faces  
Oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh  
All up in the club, all up in the back seat  
All up in the crib, all up in the bed like  
Oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh

[Ace Hood:]

Damn shawty she know she damn wrong  
With that dress fitting you i think it's painted on  
Whine fine dime hope that you came alone  
Even if you beating to that lane nigga gone  
Sight narra cube is painted aqua  
But is such a movie girl you deserve an oscar  
Kicking with the flies niggas dinner time i'm lost  
P\*\*sy good swear i might..Sending me a sponsor  
And I could truly be the liquor talking  
Worst fresher like a body then it's office  
Yeah and it ain't hard to tell em all one  
Pitching to me i guarantee i had a home run  
From the..To the counter to my best friend  
Know what's on when i'm lonely let the phone ring down  
that body  
Far beyond the hottie  
But my nigga kills ain't no cuffing at the party  
But i'm

[Hook:]

Damn that body, damn that waste  
Damn that dress, damn that faces  
Oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh  
All up in the club, all up in the back seat  
All up in the crib, all up in the bed like  
Oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh

