

R. Kelly "Pretty Girls"

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Y'all know what this is
Now would be a good time to start bobbin' your heads
Kels an' it an' it

Excuse me, Miss, don't mean to interrupt
But you're the hottest chick in this club
The way you shake your ass to this beat
It's like your booty got dancin' feet

I wanna take you home in my Hummer Jeep
All over me while you ridin' the beep beep
I just really wanna taste your ice cream
It's the weekend, baby, I got the boom tease

Go on, girl, the way you do me
This is somethin' like a fantasy
You're that girl from the magazine
BET or MTV

So baby, let me take you to my ecstasy
Pull up to the club on them 23's
Girl, you've got that shit in your hips
That make me wanna spend money

Pretty girls
I'm talkin' to the ones that came alone
Pretty girls, the single ones
We wanna take you home, c'mon
Pretty girls, let's go

Whether you tall like Lisa Leslie
Or short like the barrel on that baby 380
Pretty lady, I got a ride to fit yo' frame
From the Coupe to the big Mercedes

Christmas day these groundhogs stay with the cash
An' the black card don't got no max
Fall, back, blow on some Merikesh hash
With more Manolos than Sarah Jess' had

How you gon' go back to dudes with little sacks?
Little kiddie chromes in they itty bitty homes

Fuckin' up your lungs, puffin' that homegrown
You should be with us cuttin' in Hong Kong

Straight shots of Catron or Dom Perignon
Guys, your girls say, ?Shawn, very long?
So if you ain't afraid of catchin' a love jones
Get with Coach Dean Smith, bitch, get in the zone,
c'mon

Pretty girls
I'm talkin' to the ones that came alone
Pretty girls, the single ones
We wanna take you home, c'mon
Pretty girls, let's go

Tell me what you're drinkin' at the bar, ma
I'm gonna buy, ma, anybody tell you you's a star, ma?
You remind me of my car, ma, no ignition
I start the Coupe up from the kitchen

My pretty girls get plenty attention
When it come to sex, get plenty of inches
We shop like we all broke detention
Club like we at a alcoholic's convention

Hit the 'tel with two chicks an' she with it
Mama got down like the flo' when she did it
Pretty girls, keep shakin' ass now, mama
This party is not over

Pretty girls
I'm talkin' to the ones that came alone
Pretty girls, the single ones
We wanna take you home, c'mon
Pretty girls, let's go

What's your name, what city you represent, ma?
Where the hands on all the pretty girls, ma?
For the players an' the hustlers in the club now
An' all my niggaz that be sippin' pimp juice now

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