

## **R. Kelly "R&B Thug"**

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Ooh, ooh, ooh  
Ahh, ahh, ahh  
Uhh, uhh, uhh  
Yeah, yeah, yeah

Ooh, ooh, ooh  
Ahh, ahh, ahh  
Yeah, yeah, yeah  
Mmm, mmm, mmm

In the Playa's Club, checkin' at your body, baby  
Steadily tossin' that cash flow, baby  
'Cause you drive me crazy, won't you be my lady?

Betcha, I can make your body talk to me, talk to me  
All I need is my CD, bag of weed and some Cristie  
Then I'm gonna stroke you up and down, messin' with  
your head  
And when you leave up out my room, you'll be walkin'  
bow leg

I can keep your body comin' like CTA  
You're dealin' with a true baller, baby  
Givin' you the keys to my Mercedes

Not gonna stop till you scream my name  
And say, "Ooh Kelly, you make me holla"  
Keep on jumpin' like an Impala  
You slidin' that sexy ass down the pole like what  
(What, what, what)  
Come and get some of this, R&B thug, baby

I'm just an R&B thug, babe  
Tryin' to get some ass, babe  
Do you wanna thug, babe?  
(You wanna R&B thug?)  
I'm just an R&B thug, babe  
Lookin' for some love, babe  
Do you wanna date, babe?

You're gonna trip, gonna trip  
Gonna trip, gonna trip, gonna trip

When I show you my love Jones, babe  
Make the room go black

Baby girl, keep your body right there  
I'm gonna sock it to you baby  
I wanna hear you say yeah, yeah  
And the sign of the knob says privacy, you and me  
On the low, fruit bowls and whipped cream

We can get up on a fancy suite  
Thugged out with some Hennessy  
See, see, see  
Lock your body up and throw away the key

Not gonna stop till you scream my name  
And say, "Ooh Kelly you make me holla"  
Keep on jumpin' like an Impala  
You slidin' that sexy ass down the pole like what  
(What, what, what)  
Come and get some of this R&B thug, baby

I'm just an R&B thug, babe  
Tryin' to get some ass, babe  
Do you wanna thug, babe?  
(Would you like some of this R&B thug?)  
Just an R&B thug, babe  
Lookin' for some love, babe  
Do you wanna date, babe?

Now feel a knot down in my pants  
While you breakin' me off with a lap dance, baby  
Said it's getting me high, it's got me feelin' hazy  
I'm goin' around your body like a worldwide tour  
Make you say toot toot, beep beep  
Pull up to my bumper, baby

Not gonna stop till I hear you call my name  
And say, "Ooh Kelly, you make me holla"  
Keep on jumpin' like an Impala  
You slidin' that sexy ass down the pole like what  
(What, what, what)  
Come and get some of this R&B thug

I'm just an R&B thug, babe  
Tryin' to get some ass, babe  
Do you wanna thug, babe?  
(Do you wanna R&B thug?)  
I'm just an R&B thug, babe  
Lookin' for some love, babe  
Do you wanna date, babe?  
(Do you wanna thugging [Incomprehensible])

I'm just an R&B thug, babe  
Tryin' to get some ass, babe  
Do you wanna thug, babe?  
I'm just an R&B thug, babe  
Lookin' for some love, babe  
Do you wanna date, babe?

Now if you're horny say  
Ooh, ooh, ooh  
Aah, aah, aah  
And if you want it say  
Say, yeah, yeah, yeah

Ooh, ooh, ooh  
Aah, aah, aah  
What? Yeah, yeah, yeah  
Huh, mmm, mmm, mmm

Now if you're horny say  
Ooh, ooh, ooh  
Aah, aah, aah  
Ladies, if you want it, say  
Uhh, uhh, uhh

Say yeah, yeah, yeah  
Ooh, ooh, ooh  
Aah, aah, aah  
What? Yeah, yeah, yeah  
What? Mmm, mmm, mmm  
Just an R&B thug, baby

I'm just an R&B thug, babe  
Tryin' to get some ass, babe  
Do you wanna thug, babe?  
(Do you wanna R&B thug?)  
I'm just an R&B thug, babe  
Lookin' for some love, babe  
Do you wanna date, babe?  
[Incomprehensible]

I'm just an R&B thug, babe  
Tryin' to get some ass, babe  
Do you wanna thug, babe?

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