

R. Kelly

"R. Kelly - Trapped In The Closet"

Visit "[R. Kelly - Trapped In The Closet](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Well, now he's staring at me like as if he was staring in
the mirror

She yells, "Honey let me explain"

He says, "You don't have to go no further

I can clearly see what's going on behind my back

In my bed, in my home"

Then I said, "Wait a minute, now hold on"

I said, "Mister, we can work this out"

She says, "Honey don't lose control"

I tried to get him to calm down

He said, "Ho, I should've known that you would go

And do some bogus shit up in my house

But the Christian in me gave you the benefit of the

doubt"

I said, "We need to resolve this", and he stepped to me

I'm like, "Whoa, there's a reason I'm in this closet"

He says, "Yeah what are you talking, clothes?"

I met this girl at the Paje's club

And she told me she didn't have a man

Then he said, 'Man, please I'd kill you

If you didn't have that gun in your hand"

And then I said, "But your chick chose me"

He said, "Don't give me that mack shit please"

His phone goes off and then things get a little more

interesting

He steps a little closer, I point my gun

And say, "I'm not the one you're after"

He says, "It's not my bet you didn't know my man

Did she tell you that I was a pastor?"

I said, "Well, good that's better right

Why can't we handle this Christian like?"

And I started to put the gun down

'Til I saw his face still had a frown

She started crying, saying, "Baby, I'm sorry"
Then he said, "Baby, not as sorry as you're gonna be"
I started inching out, he says, "No I want you to see
this"
Said, "I gotta get out this house", he said, "Not 'til I
reveal my secret"

I'm like, "What is going on inside his head"
Then he takes his phone and calls somebody up and
says, "Hello?"
Hello? Baby, yeah? Turn the car around
What's going on? What's wrong?
I just need for you to get right back here now

Click, he looks at me and says
"Well, since we're all coming out the closet
I'm not about to be the only one broken hearted"
She said, "What do you mean?", he said, "Just wait and
see"

I said, "Somebody better talk to me" and then his
phone rings
He picks up and somebody says, "Sweetheart I'm
downstairs"
And he's like, "I'll buzz you up, I'm on the fifth floor
Hurry, take the stairs"

And I'm like, "Who is this mystery lady that you're
talking to"
He says, "In time you both will know the shocking truth
Baby, this is something I've been wanting to get off my
chest
For a long, long time"

Then I said, "Nigga, I'm gon' shoot you both
If you don't say what's on your mind"
He says, "Wait, I hear somebody coming up the stairs
And I'm looking at the door"

He says, "I think you better sit down in a chair"
I said, "I'm going to count to four"
"One", he says, "Mister wait"
"Two", she says, "Please don't shoot"

"Three", he says, "Don't shoot me"
"Four", she screams
Then a knock at the door, the gun's in my hand
He opens the door, I can't believe it's a man

