

R. Kelly

"Remix Ignition"

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(Intro)

Now, um, usually I dont do this but uh....

Go head' on and break em off wit a lil' preview of the lil
remix....

Now I'm not tryin to be rude,
but hey pretty girl im feelin you.
The way you do the things you do
remind me of my Lexus coup.
Thats why I'm all up in yo grill
tryina get you to ahotel.
You must be a football coach
the way you got me playin' the field.

So baby give that toot toot.
Let me give ya that beep beep.
Runnin her hands through my fro
bouncin on 24s.
Why they say on the radio...

Its the remix to ignition.
Hot and fresh out the kitchen.
Momma 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
Ima bout to have me some fun.

Bounce, bounce, bounce, bounce, bounce, bounce,
bounce.
Bounce, bounce, bounce (come on).

Now it's like murder she wrote.
Once I get ya out them clothes.
Privacy is on the door
still they can hear ya screamin' more.
Girl i'm feelin whatcha feelin'.
No more hopin' and wishin'.
I'm bout to take my key an
stick it in the ignition.

So give me that toot toot.
Let me give ya that beep beep.
Runnin her hands through my fro
bouncin on 24s.
Why they say on the radio...

Its the remix to ignition.
Hot and fresh out the kitchen.
Momma 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
Ima bout to have me some fun.

Crystal poppin'
in the stretch navigator.
We got food everywhere
as if the party was

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