

R. Kelly

"Trapped In The Closet Ch1"

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Seven o'clock in the mornin'
And the rays from the sun wakes me
I'm stretchin' and yawnin'
In a bed that don't belong to me

And a voice yells
"Good mornin', darlin'?", from the bathroom
Then she comes out and kisses me
And to my surprise, she ain't you

Now I've got this dumb look on my face
Like, what have I done?
How could I be so stupid
To be have laid here til' the mornin' sun?

Must of lost the track of time
Oh, what was on my mind?
From the club, went to her home
Didn't plan to stay that long

Here I am, quickly tryin' to put on my clothes
Searchin' for my car keys, tryin' to get on up out the
door
Then she stretched her hands in front of it
Said, "You can't go this way"

Looked at her, like she was crazy
Said, "Woman move out my way", said, "I got a wife at
home"
She said, "Please don't go out there", "Lady, I've got to
get home"
She said, "Her husband was comin' up the stairs "

"Shh, shh, quiet, hurry up and get in the closet"
She said, "Don't you make a sound
Or some shit is goin' down"
I said, "Why don't I just go out the window?"

"Yes, except for one thing, we on the 5th floor"
"Shit think, shit think, shit quick, put me in the closet"
And now I'm in this dark ass closet, tryin' to figure out
Just how I'm gonna get my crazy ass up out this house

Then he walks in and yells, "I'm home"
She says, "Honey, I'm in the room"
He walks in there with a smile on his face
Sayin', "Honey, I've been missing you"

She hops all over him
And says, "I've cooked and ran your bath water"
I'm tellin' you now
This girl's so good that she deserves an Oscar

Throws her in the bed and start to snatchin' her clothes
off
I'm in the closet, like man, what the fuck is goin' on?
You're not gonna believe it
But things get deeper as the story goes on

Next thing you know
A call comes through on my cell phone
I tried my best to quickly put it on vibrate
But from the way he act, I could tell it was too late

He hopped up and said, "There's a mystery goin' on
And I'm gonna solve it"
And I'm like
"God please, don't let this man open this closet"

He walks in the bathroom
And looks behind the door
She says, "Baby, come back to bed"
He says, "Bitch, say no more"

He pulls back the shower curtain
While she's bitin' her nails
Then he walks back to the room
Right now, I'm sweatin' like hell

Checks under the bed then under the dresser
He looks at the closet, I pull out my Baretta
He walks up to the closet, he comes up to the closet
Now he's at the closet, now he's openin' the closet

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