

R. Kelly

"Trapped In The Closet Ch2"

Visit "[Trapped In The Closet Ch2](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Well, now he's staring at me like
As if he was starin' in a mirror
She yells, "Honey let me explain"
He says, "You don't have to go no further"

"I can clearly see what's goin' 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 said, "Honey don't lose control"
Tried to get him to calm down
He said, "Oh, 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"
Then he stepped to me, I'm like, "Whoa
There's a reason I'm in this closet"
He says, "Yeah, like what are you talkin' clothes?"

I met this girl at the [Incomprehensible] 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 ya 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 after"
He says, "Somethin' I bet you didn't know my man
Did she tell you that I was a pastor?"

I said, "Well, good that's betta 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 cryin'
Sayin', "Baby I'm sorry"
Then he said, "Baby, not as sorry
As you're gonna be"

And I started inchin' 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 goin' on inside his head
Then he takes his phone and calls somebody up and
says
"Hello, baby, turn the car around
Listen, I just need for you to get right back here now"

Click, he looks at me and says
"Well, since we're all comin' out the closet
I'm not about to be
The only one that's broken hearted"

She said, "What do you mean?"
And he said, "Just wait and see"
I said, "Somebody betta talk to me"
And then his phone rang

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 shockin' truth"

"Baby, this is something I been wanting
To get off my chest for a long, long time"
Then I said, "Now I'mma shoot you both
If you don't say what's on ya mind"

He said, "Wait I hear somebody comin' up the stairs"
And I'm lookin' at the door
He says, "I think you betta sit down in the chair"
I says, "I'm gonna 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 on the door
The guns in my hands
He opens the door
I can't believe it's a man

Visit [R. Kelly](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.