

R. Kelly Feat. Snoop Dogg "Double Up"

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Alright, now we got that out the way, let's
double up!

It's your boyfriend, look here, we in the club!
An' you tryin' to decide whether you
gon' leave with me
And you don't know because you got your girl
withchu
Bring 'er withchu, bring 'er withchu!
I got a place, she can stay at my crib, let's go

Step up out the club with a dizzy head
I got two chicks both got dizzy legs
I'm 'bout to double up
You know I'm 'bout to double up

Hop off in that Phantom with the doors suicide
I got a freak in the front and a freak in the back
I'm 'bout to double up
An' you know I'm 'bout to
double up, double up

I fall through the spot, Kell's on the prow!
I see these honeys an' they dancin' all
wild
All up on each other, winding, real freaky
I'm plottin' how I'm gonna take 'em
home with me

Maybe your cousin, maybe your girlfriend
I just wanna get 'em both up outta here
Fast as I can on them dubs to the crib
Start off in my game room, pop a lil' bub

And have 'em dance for me like they danced in
the club
Ooh, they so freaky an' both of 'em want me
Shots of tequila, puff some dro and now they ready

Her girl holla out, 'We're best
friends!
And then I holla out, 'Y'all all look like

twins!

Ain't no competition, y'all all a couple of
tens!

And then they say, Kells, tell us what you
want to do

We'll be about to double up
with you and you

Step up out the club with a dizzy head

I got two chicks both got dizzy legs

I'm about to double up

(One on each arm)

You know I'm about to double up

(I keep one on each arm)

Hop off in that Phantom with the doors suicide

I got a freak in the front and a freak in the back

I'm about to double up

(One on each arm)

And you know I'm about to
double up, double up

(I keep one on each arm)

Pimpin' don't stop when I walk up in the
club

See a girl with a girl I'm tryna get a group hug

Get 'em to the hotel, get some hookah

Her, her, me, man I just can't get enough

All up in my tub, suddy, poppin' bub

"Who is she to you?" and she reply, "First
cuz"

Man, I could tell they so naughty, naughty

They way they took me down like a 40, 40

One in the bed and one in the chair

One massage my toes while one braid my hair

In the Prada spotlight two of these player

In the car lot like two of these player

Haters sayin', "Damn! How he
doin' this player?"

Doublin' up for me is like routine player

I'ma go get 'em, mix 'em up like

I'm a dealer

Man, three's company, bitch call me Jack

Tripper

Step up out the club with a dizzy head

I got two chicks both got dizzy legs

I'm about to double up

(One on each arm)
You know IÃ¢Ä€Ä™ m Ã¢Ä€Ä™ bout to double up
(I keep one on each arm)

Hop off in that Phantom with the doors suicide
I got a freak in the front and a freak in the back
IÃ¢Ä€Ä™ m Ã¢Ä€Ä™ bout to double up
(One on each arm)
AnÃ¢Ä€Ä™ you know IÃ¢Ä€Ä™ m Ã¢Ä€Ä™ bout to
double up, double up
(I keep one on each arm)

IÃ¢Ä€Ä™ m back up in the VIP in a cloud of smoke
Beat poundin' surrounded by all my folks
Ã¢Ä€Ä™ Gimme another shot, damn the music
loudÃ¢Ä€Ä™
IÃ¢Ä€Ä™ m about to mix up and blend in in the crowd

Rip, slip, slide by the dancefloÃ¢Ä€Ä™
Baby grab me by my hand, say she wanna dance, oh,
oh
Is that your girlfriend peepinÃ¢Ä€Ä™ me out?
ShoÃ¢Ä€Ä™ nuff, it must be Ã¢Ä€Ä™ cause now she
freakinÃ¢Ä€Ä™ me out

She get behind a nigga, grindinÃ¢Ä€Ä™ on a nigger
TouchinÃ¢Ä€Ä™ on me, whisperinÃ¢Ä€Ä™ in my ears,
damn it sound lovely
IÃ¢Ä€Ä™ m infatuated, we evacuated, now we at the
crib bitch
Two for the money thatÃ¢Ä€Ä™ s the life I live

Kiss me, kiss her, now kiss each other
ItÃ¢Ä€Ä™ s a trip the way I make these chicks twist
each other
Take your shirt off, now IÃ¢Ä€Ä™ ma take hers off too
ItÃ¢Ä€Ä™ s double or nuttinÃ¢Ä€Ä™ baby,
thatÃ¢Ä€Ä™ s how the boss do

Step up out the club with a dizzy head
I got two chicks both got dizzy legs
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(One on each arm)
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AnÃ¢Ä€Ä™ you know IÃ¢Ä€Ä™ m Ã¢Ä€Ä™ bout to

double up, double up
(I keep one on each arm)

How 'bout that? Snoop Dogg and Kells
We lead the league in this here man, know what
I'm talkin' 'bout?
That's 40 toes man, add that up, 40 toes
That's like 20 points and 20 rebounds,
that's a double double
We double up like that man, me and West Connec
You know what it is, holla back

Uncle Junebug, what up my nigga?
I see you Reese, sittin' there all starin'
an' shit
Nigga, I'm about to go work out too

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