

## **Ron Isley**

# **"Contagious"**

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(Ron Isley - verse 1)

It's 2 a.m.

Just getting in

About to check my message

No one has called

But my homies

And some bill collectors

Cellular rings

Somebody wants to borrow money

I 2-way her

She don't hit me back

Something is funny

So I called her mother's house

And asked her

Had she seen my baby

Drove my 6 around

Looking for that missing lady

Got back in

Turned the TV on

And caught the news

And put hand on my head

Cause I'm so confused

And then I turn the TV down (TV down)

Cause I thought I heard a squeaky sound (ooohhh)

Mmm something's going on upstairs

Cause I know nobody else lives here

As I get closer to the stairway

All I hear

Then I hear my baby's voice

In my head screaming out

(Chorus)

You're contagious

Touch me baby

Give me what you got

Then a man said

Sexy lady

Drive me crazy

Drive me wild

I just can't believe this s\*\*t

(Ron Isley - verse 2)  
I ran downstairs  
Looked in the closet  
Looking for that hoe  
Said a prayer  
Cause only God knows what I'm gonna do  
What I saw  
Was enough to drive a preacher wild  
I'm in the halls  
Contemplating 'not in my own damn house'  
Who'd ever thought  
She was creepin' another man  
The down low  
Happened to me all over again  
And then I turn TV down(TV down yea)  
Cause I heard a squeaky sound  
Something's going on up there, upstairs  
Cause I know that  
No one else is here  
As I get closer  
To the stairway  
All I hear  
And then I hear my baby's voice  
In my ear, screaming

(Chorus)

Dialouge

Ron:  
What the hell is going on  
Between the sheets in my home

Chante:  
Baby wait, let me explain,  
Before you start to point your cane

Ron:  
Girl I'm bout to have a fit

R. Kelly:  
Oh it's about to be some s\*\*t  
How did I get into this  
Should have never came home  
With this b\*tch

Ron:  
You low down dirty woman  
Back to where you come from

Chante:

But baby wait

Ron:

But wait my ass, hit the streets

Your ass is grass

R. Kelly:

Now Mr. Biggs before you're done

Ron:

Wait how you my name son?

Chante:

Honey wait, I was gonna tell you

Ron:

Move this cat looks real familiar

(Chante in the background) No no no no

Ron:

Hmmm now don't I know you from somewhere

A long time ago

R. Kelly:

No no, I don't think so

Ron:

Yea yea, I feel I know you, brother very well

R. Kelly:

No no, you mistaken me for somebody else

Chante:

Frank...

Ron:

Shut up! Can't you see two men are talking

Chante:

But...

Ron:

Thought I told yo ass to get the walking

Now I think ya'll better leave this place

Cause I'm about to catch a case

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