

Ron Isley

"Showdown"

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Showdown
(Featuring Ronald Isley)

I feel that the time is here
For you to bring your body here
And give me what I've waited for
Hurry up and come on in and close the door
I'm about to get up on it
Feed me girl 'cause I'm so hungry
Got plenty money but I'm still lonely
Gotta have you now 'cause me so [horny]
Black and Asian girl, tattoo on your tummy
Thugged out and scared but I'ma make you love me
Sip some aphrodisiac and baby girl it's on
I promise you I will do all these words to this song

Showdown
I'm about to lay your...
Body down
Rodeo be like...
Up and down
'Bout to show you how I...
Throw down
It's about to be a...
Showdown
I'm about to lay your...
Body down
My rodeo be like...
Up and down
'Bout to show you how I...
Throw down
Baby it's about to be a...

La-da-da-da, da-da-da-da
Asia? Daddy's home baby
Asia? What's goin' on?
Asia? Hmm
What is this?
Hmm, t'

Hello? Hello?
Yeah, Francis...

Hello?
Francis, it's me, Frank
Hold on, I'm on the phone - who is this?
Frank
Stop that when I'm on the phone
Listen, turn the music down
Hold on - I said I tell you to stay off the phone when I'm
on the phone
You know when I'm on the phone you ain't supposed to
talk... like that
Shit
Hello?
Yeah, Francis
Yeah
Is Asia over there?
Asia ain't over here
Well do you know where she is?
Nah, I don't - I don't know where she is, no
You don't know where she is?!?
No, I don't know where she is, man I ain't got nuthin' to
do with all of y'all's business, that's on y'all
Now wait a minute, I didn't ask you all of that, I just
wanna know where she is, and if you don't know, that's
it
Then that's it then

I'll be makin' you my lady
S-E-[X] got me goin' crazy
Anything that you want me to do
I'll do anything 'cause I'm feeling you
All freshed up girl you dance so freaky (Asia, where are
you?)
Tongue done and pierced with a look that's kinky
Actin' like you want me to turn you [out]
Attitude like "what? Kelly take me now"
Black and Asian girl, tattoo on your tummy
Thugged out and scared but I'ma make you love me
Sip some aphrodisiac, baby girl it's on
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Body down
My rodeo be like...
Up and down
'Bout to show you how I...
Throw down
Baby it's about to be a...

Holla
Yeah, TJ?

Yeah
Listen, get up, right now
I'm up man, what you need?
I need you to meet me at the farm, oh, and saddle up
the horses
We gon' take us a little ride
Word up, I'm on my way. One

Angie...
Hmm
Angie...
Hmm
Wake up, c'mon, move over
I gotta go, I'll be back
What you mean? What's goin' on?
Business
What kind of business?
My business
Can I come?
Heh, haven't you cum enough?!?
T', TJ...
No, look, I'll be back, a'ight? Go to sleep

Now gimme the mic so I can get buh-buh
Like fiesta, fiesta, still movin' the crowd
Out of all the girls I've loved before
Got plenty of honeys [#%&@]
Puff, puff give now let me hit it once more
Fake ass niggas get out and close my door
This' my house for me to live, not yours
If I wanted to I could [shit] on the floors
Through the doors like a western flip, the club is
crunked
Henny and Cris' you know that boy's toe up
About eight or nine black stallions ridin' up
It's Mr. Biggs screamin' "showdown", I'm like "what?"

Now Kelly
It's not enough room in this town
For you and me so let's get down
I'm sick and tired of you and this 'Down Low' fight
From 'Contagious' all the way to Mrs. Price
You've done it now with Ms. Black Asian
I knew sumthin' was funny when she stopped pagin'
House, cars, shoppin' malls
Man, I tell you, it's the final call
Like a raging bull, I'm about to charge you
Kelly, you won't see tomorrow
It's time to put an end to your late night creeps
Now any last word before my pistol speaks?

Mr. Biggs

Now, no disrespect but man I'm tired
'Cause all these years it's my back you've been ridin'
We've been in and out of fights on these videos
Now it's about time you felt the real rodeo (ohh I)
Said i didn't lie none the 98 of September
You took her from me, yeah right you don't remember
I remember so clearly we were comin' from an Opera
How clever you were when you slipped her your
number
(Ooh-ooh) I know that makes y'all wanna know
(Ooh-ooh) who's really on the down low
You wonder why we're always at it, there it is
Sleeves up Mr. Biggs 'cause I'm about to get
(Wild wild west) I'm sick and tired of your mess
You've put me to the test, now I'm stickin' out my chest
So any last words before I draw these canons?
'Cause when the smoke clears I'll be the last man
standin' at the...

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