

Mr. Biggs

"Busted"

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(talking)

Um uh

yeah, bring yo ass over here

I got something for you

[First Verse:]

Mr. Biggs: Busted, It's two a damn o'clock in the morning

where you been

JS: Baby, didn't you get my two way I was with my girlfriend

Mr. Biggs: You a lie, I called Keisha and Tonya and they were both at home

JS: But I didn't say them though

Mr. Biggs: But they the only friends I know, girl you better

JS: Wait, before you get all upset here's the truth

Mr. Biggs: Talk to me

JS: I was with my girl when she got some bad news

Mr. Biggs: And

JS: Her man cheated, had her upset and confused

Mr. Biggs: Baby, what's that got to do with you coming in at two

JS: I'm telling you, now she was so upset she asked me to stay with her

Mr. Biggs: Well why yo ass didn't just pick up the phone and call me

JS: I was gonna do that but I slipped my mind, I'm sorry, but I'm telling you the truth

Mr. Biggs: Yeah well I got something for you, tell me Whats her name?

JS: Sharon

Mr. Biggs: Where does she leave?

JS: Huh

Mr. Biggs: Her mans name

JS: Billy

Mr. Biggs: She got kids

JS: I think one or two

Mr. Biggs: She got kids

JS: Baby yes no

Mr. Biggs: There's one thing I gotta know,

How the hell is she your friend, if you don't know if she got kids

[Chorus:]

Mr. Biggs: Go up stairs

R.Kelly: Busted

Mr. Biggs: Pack yo bags

R.Kelly: Cuz you busted

Mr. Biggs: While you at it

R.Kelly: Cuz you busted

Mr. Biggs: Call a cab

R.Kelly: Cuz you Busted

Mr. Biggs: It's obvious

R. Kelly: Busted

Mr. Biggs: Your playing around

R.Kelly: Cuz you busted

Mr. Biggs: Go up stairs and get yo shit,
and get the fuck up out of here now

[Second Verse:]

JS: Frank please hear me out

Mr.Biggs: Ain't nothing to talk about

JS: I can explain everything

Mr. Biggs: Right now I want you out this house

JS: Baby please one more chance, let me tell you were I've been

Mr. Biggs: Well, quit wasting my time, and say what's on your mind

JS: Mind, Me and some girlfriends, we went dancing

Mr. Biggs: Who?

JS: Me, Shanequa, Shaquan, and Robin

Mr. Biggs: Well if ya'll were going shopping,
why you didn't just check in

JS: I was, but then I thought that my cellu
1130

lar was off

Mr. Biggs: Now earlier, (hum) you said dancing (yeah),
but when I just asked, (huh) you said shopping (umm),
tell me which one(huh) you where doing

JS: Oh, baby I must be confused

Mr. Biggs: Yeah right you real confused,
Tell me where you been?

JS: Dancing

Mr. Biggs: Dancing where?

JS: Huh

Mr. Biggs: The name of the club

JS: Kisses

Mr. Biggs: What time it is?

JS: I think one or two

Mr. Biggs: What time it end?

JS: Three, four

Mr. Biggs: Here's one thing I gotta know,
At first you say dancing, but know you say shopping,
girl

[Chorus:]

Mr. Biggs: Go up stairs
R.Kelly: Busted
Mr. Biggs: Pack yo bags
R.Kelly: Cuz you busted
Mr. Biggs: While you at it
R.Kelly: Cuz you busted
Mr. Biggs: Call a cab
R.Kelly: Cuz you Busted
Mr. Biggs: It's obvious
R. Kelly: Busted
Mr. Biggs: Your playing around
R.Kelly: Cuz you busted
Mr. Biggs: Go up stairs and get yo shit,
and get the fuck up out of here now

[Third Verse:]

JS: Baby I'm victim of circumstances, (wooww)
why you don't believe me I don't understand it
Mr. Biggs: Trying to slick a can of oil, who you think you
fooling,
now get on out my face, (Baby) for a catch another
case
JS: Wait

[Chorus:]

Mr. Biggs: Go up stairs
R.Kelly: Busted
Mr. Biggs: Pack yo bags
JS: But I don't wanna
R.Kelly: Cuz you busted
Mr. Biggs: While you at it
R.Kelly: Cuz you busted
Mr. Biggs: Call a cab
JS: A cab for what
R.Kelly: Cuz you Busted
Mr. Biggs: It's obvious
R. Kelly: Busted
Mr. Biggs: Your playing around
JS: No I'm not
R.Kelly: Cuz you busted
Mr. Biggs: Go up stairs and get yo shit,
JS: No
and get the fuck up out of here now
JS: No, I'm innocent, innocent, innocent, I'm innocent
Mr. Biggs: No, your guilty, your guilty, your guilty, your
guilty

JS: Ohh, now wait a minute, wait a minute, wait a minute, wait a minute

Mr. Biggs: Go up stairs and get yo shit,
and get the fuck up out of here now

JS: Tell me, where am I suppose to go from here

Mr. Biggs: Frankly my dear, I don't give a damn

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