## Exit

Now I can't leave this club without you, girl Swear I want more, you deserve an encore Backstage VIP is jumpin' Now it's rainin', won't you come in?

Tell me are you wit' it? What you want girl, you can get it These clubbers won't treat you like I treat you Big chips, black cards, you'll be my costar Somebody say you're lookin' for me, girl, here I go

Oh look, oh my God, who do we have Up in the club dancin' for me? Girl, let me help you chase your dreams You're so beautiful How can I make you understand?

Ooh, that I wanna rub, I wanna touch Every little inch of your body Girl, you need to go with me You're incredible, ooh, oh girl, ooh yes, you are

Baby, see the exit, exit, see the exit Let's go out this club, exit Exit, exit, see the exit Let's go out this club, exit

Now baby girl if that's yo man Forget about it, gon' and dance And I really didn't mean no harm It's just the players charm in me, girl And I do it 'round the world, clubs and every bar Like a professor baby, Kells gives sex seminars

When you walk by so slow, make me whistle You got pretty teeth And I feel so good when you smile at me, yeah I'm about to buy you everythin' Baby girl, just please come with me

I got a big house in the mountains, let's go And I even got a stripper pole Excuse me miss, somebody said You lookin' for me, girl, here I go

Oh look, oh my God, who do we have Up in the club dancin' for me? Why you upstagin' these chicks? Girl, you got the game sowed up How can I make you understand?

Ooh, that I wanna rub, I wanna touch Every little inch of your body Girl, you need to go with me It's the last call for alcohol, girl, yes it is

Girl, can you see the exit? Exit, see the exit

R. Kelly

Let's go out this club, exit Exit, exit, see the exit Let's go out this club, exit

When you see me Two of us, your block, back of Maybach Black shades on down low in your hood Smokin' on that good

Girl, take a picture, autographs Crack some jokes, make me laugh Take some shots, baby, now come to my hotel

Girl, I love the way you're teasin' me You and your girlfriend on the dance floor I'm thinkin' menage tois

So why don't you jump up off in my car? Girl, it's so pretty, leather interior, custom made for me Let the top of that go back Then we'll pull off from the club real slow So fans can take a pic

Girl, I get a kick out of splurgin' on you Nordstrom-Prada, Gucci, Fendi, Vicki's Secrets too Baby, sky's the limit where we go from here Once we're in that Benz Girl, take me serious when I say I wanna walk outta here with you

Can you see the exit? Exit, see the exit Let's go out this club, exit Exit, exit, see the exit Let's go out this club, exit