

# Showdown

R. Kelly

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---  
Black and Asia girl,  
Tattoo on your tummy  
Thugged out and scared  
But I'm uh make you love me  
Say some aphrodisiacs  
Baby girl its on  
I promise you I will do all these words to the song

Showdown  
(I'm about to lay your) body down  
(Rodeo be like) up and down  
(Bout to show you how I) roll down  
Its 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) roll down  
Baby its about to be uh...

I'll be making you my lady  
S.E.- got me going crazy  
Any-thing that you want me to do  
I'll do anything cause I'm feeling you  
All through the club girl you dance so freaky  
Tall diamond pierced with a look that kinky  
Ac-ting like you want me to turn you---  
Attitude like what, Kelly turn me now  
Black and Asia girl,  
Tattoo on your tongue  
Thugged out and scared  
But I'm uh make you love me  
Say some aphrodisiacs  
Baby girl its on  
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Now gimme the mic so i can get buck wild  
Like fiesta, fiesta still moving 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  
Its my house for me to live not yours  
If I wanted to I could- on the floors  
Through the doors like a western flick the club is crunk  
Penny and Chris you know that boys tow up  
About 8 or 9 black stallion riding up  
Its Mr. Big screaming showdown I'm like what...

Now Kelly-

Its not enough room in this town  
For you and me so lets get down  
I'm sick and tired of you and this down low fight  
From contagious all the way to Mrs. Price  
You done it now with Ms. Black Asia  
I knew something was funny when she stopped paging  
House, cars, shopping mall  
Man I tell you its a battle call  
Like a raging bull  
I'm about to charge  
Kelly, you won't see tomorrow  
Its time to put a end to your late night creeps  
Now any last words before my pistol speaks...

Mr. Biggs-

Now no disrespect but man I'm tired  
Cause all these years its my back you've been riding  
We've been in and out of fights on these videos  
Now its about time you felt the real rodeo  
See I dated lila '98 of September  
You took her from me yea right you don't remember  
I remember so clearly we were coming from an opera  
How clever you were when you slipped her your number  
(ooh) I know that makes ya'll wanna know  
(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  
Sick and tired of your mess  
You put me to the test  
And now I'm sticking out my chest  
So any last words before I draw these cannons  
Cause when the smoke clears I'll be the last man standing