

Double Up (feat. Snoop Dogg)

R. Kelly

Alright, now we got that out the way, let's double up!
It's your boyfriend, look here, we in the club!

An' you tryin' to decide whether you gon' leave with me
And you don't know because you got your girl witchu
Bring 'er witchu, bring 'er witchu!

I got a place, she can stay at my crib, let's go
Step up out the club with a dizzy head
I got two chicks both got dizzy legs
I'm 'bout to double up

You know I'm 'bout to double up
Hop off in that Phantom with the doors suicide
I got a freak in the front and a freak in the back
I'm 'bout to double up

An' you know I'm 'bout to double up, double up
I fall through the spot, Kell's on the prowl
I see these honeys an' they dancin' all wild
All up on each other, winding, real freaky

I'm plottin' how I'm gonna take 'em home with me
Maybe your cousin, maybe your girlfriend
I just wanna get 'em both up outta here
Fast as I can on them dubs to the crib

Start off in my game room, pop a lil' bub
And have 'em dance for me like they danced in the club
Ooh, they so freaky an' both of 'em want me

Shots of tequila, puff some dro and now they ready
Her girl holla out, "We're best friends!"
And then I holla out, "Y'all look like twins!"
Ain't no competition, y'all a couple of tens!"

And then they say, "Kells, tell us what you wan' do"
"We'll I'm about to double up with you and you"

Step up out the club with a dizzy head
I got two chicks both got dizzy legs
I'm 'bout to double up

(One on each arm)

You know I'm 'bout to double up

(I keep one on each arm)
Hop off in that Phantom with the doors suicide
I got a freak in the front and a freak in the back

I'm 'bout to double up
(One on each arm)

An' you know I'm 'bout to double up, double up

(I keep one on each arm)
Pimpin' don't stop when I walk up in the club
See a girl with a girl I'm tryna get a group hug

Get 'em to the hotel, get some hookah

Her, her, me, man I just can't get enough
All up in my tub, suddy, poppin' bub
"Who is she to you?" and she reply, "First cuz"

Man, I could tell they so naughty, naughty

They way they took me down like a 40, 40
One in the bed an' one in the chair

One massage my toes while one braid my hair
 In the Prada spotlight two o' these player
 In the car lot like two o' these playerHaters sayin', "Damn! How he doin' this player?"
 Doublin' up for me is like routine player
 I'ma go get 'em, mix 'em up like I'm a dealer
 Man, three's company, bitch call me Jack TripperStep up out the club with a dizzy head
 I got two chicks both got dizzy legs
 I'm 'bout to double up
 (One on each arm)
 You know I'm 'bout to double up
 (I keep one on each arm)Hop off in that Phantom with the doors suicide
 I got a freak in the front and a freak in the back
 I'm 'bout to double up
 (One on each arm)
 An' you know I'm 'bout to double up, double up
 (I keep one on each arm)I'm back up in the VIP in a cloud of smoke
 Beat poundin' surrounded by all my folks
 "Gimme another shot, damn the music loud"
 I'm about to mix up and blend in in the crowdRip, slip, slide by the danceflo'
 Baby grab me by my hand, say she wanna dance, oh, oh
 Is that your girlfriend peepin' me out?
 Sho' nuff, it must be 'cause now she freakin' me outShe get behind a nigga, grindin' on a nigger
 Touchin' on me, whisperin' in my ears, damn it sound lovely
 I'm infatuated, we evacuated, now we at the crib bitch
 Two for the money that's the life I liveKiss me, kiss her, now kiss each other
 It's a trip the way I make these chicks twist each other
 Take your shirt off, now I'ma take hers off too
 It's double or nuttin' baby, that's how the boss doStep up out the club with a dizzy head
 I got two chicks both got dizzy legs
 I'm 'bout to double up
 (One on each arm)
 You know I'm 'bout to double up
 (I keep one on each arm)Hop off in that Phantom with the doors suicide
 I got a freak in the front and a freak in the back
 I'm 'bout to double up
 (One on each arm)
 An' you know I'm 'bout to double up, double up
 (I keep one on each arm)How 'bout that? Snoop Dogg and Kells
 We lead the league in this here man, know what I'm talkin' 'bout?
 That's 40 toes man, add that up, 40 toes
 That's like 20 points and 20 rebounds, that's a double double
 We double up like that man, me and West Connec
 You know what it is, holla backUncle Junebug, what up my nigga?
 I see you Reese, sittin' there all starin' an' shit
 Nigga, I'm about to go work out too

