

## Exit

R. Kelly

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

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