

CONTAGIOUS

Tekst en muziek: Robert Kelly
Pianobew.: Paul Natte

♩ = 118

Em Bm Cmaj7

Couplet
Em

quasi parlando tekst


Red. per akkoord.....

Bm7 Cmaj7 Em Bm7

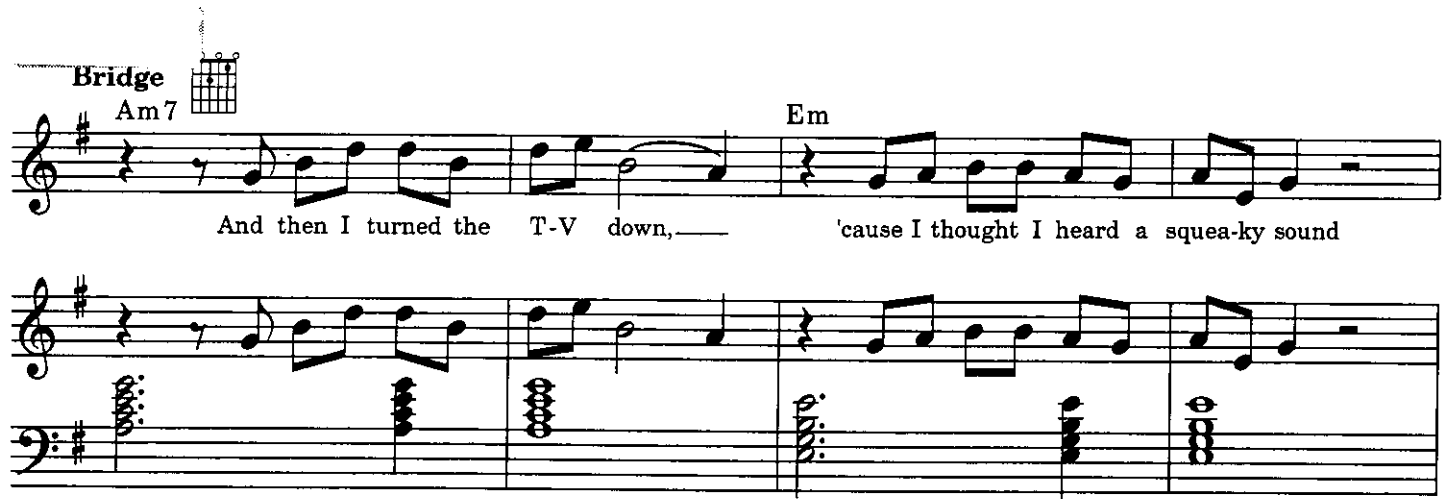
Cmaj7 Em Bm7 Cmaj7

Em Bm7 Cmaj7

Bridge

Am7  Em

And then I turned the T-V down, — 'cause I thought I heard a squeaky sound



Am7 Em

Some-thing's go-ing on up-stairs, — 'cause I know no-body else lives here.



Em Am7 Em

As I get clos-er — to the stair-ways all I hear. —



C  Bm Am  D7sus4 

And then I hear my ba-by's voice — in my ear screa-ming out: —



Refrein

Em Bm7 Cmaj7 Em

"You're con-ta - gious, touch me ba - by, give me what you got. — " Then a man said: "Sex-y la - dy,

Bm7 Cmaj7 Em **Fade in Refr.**

drive me cra - zy, drive me wild. — " (And I just can't be-lieve this shit)

1. It's 2 a.m., just getting in
About to check my message
No one has called but my homies
And some bill collectors
Cellular rings, somebody wants to borrow money
I two-way her, she don't hit me back
Something is funny

So I called her mother's house
And asked her, had she seen my baby
Drove my 6 around looking for that missing lady
Got back in, turned the TV on and caught the news
And I put my hand on my head 'cause I'm so sonfused
2. I ran downstairs, looked in the closet
Looking for that, ooh
Said a prayer, 'cause only God knows what I'm gonna do
What I saw was enough to drive a preacher wild
I'm in the hall contemplating, not in my own damn house
Who would've thought she was creeping with another man
The down low happening to me all over again

And then I turned the TV down
'Cause I thought I heard a squeaky sound
Something going on up there, upstairs
Cuz I know ain't no one else lives here

3. [Mr. Biggs] What the hell is going on
between the sheets in my home
[Chante] Baby wait, let me explain,
before you start to point your cane
[Mr. Biggs] Girl I'm 'bout to have a fit
[R. Kelly] Oh, it's about to be some shit
How did I get into this
Shoulda never came home with this bitch
[Mr. Biggs] You low down dirty woman
Back to where you come from
[Chante] But baby, wait
[Mr. Biggs] Wait my ass
Hit the streets, yo' ass is grass
[R. Kelly] Now Mr. Biggs before you done
[Mr. Biggs] Wait, how you know my name son?
[Chante] Honey wait, I was gonna tell you
[Mr. Biggs] Ooh this cat looks real familiar
Hmm, now don't I know you
From somewhere a long time ago?
[R. Kelly] No no, I don't think so
[Mr. Biggs] Yeah yeah, I feel I know you brother, very well
[R. Kelly] No no, you're mistaking me for somebody else
[Chante] Frank...
[Mr. Biggs] Shut up, can't you see two men are talking
[Chante] But...
[Mr. Biggs] Thought I told your ass to get walking
Now I think ya'll better leave this place
'Cause I'm about to catch a case.