Oh Nelly (feat. Murphy Lee)

Nelly

Here we go again Real smooth, yeah

Here we go again They said a country boy, came through and then - changed the game

If you what you got ain't hot then - check your flame

If what you spittin ain't hittin then - check your aim

Your record sales start to slip and then - Nelly to blame

Now who you know come through first time on the scene

No set-ups, no guest appearances in between

Fire like a nigga drinkin gasoline

I keep it hot, like my dirty down in New Orleans

The Rams won the Superbowl, bought myself a ring

Whether you sparkle or you bling, don't matter same thing

Thug drinkin mo', but Don the King

I'm gettin pissy, with Tissy, Missy and Irene

Real close friends that like to try things

Me and my dirties we like to buy things

Fuck around and give me a license to fly things

Look up in the sky and have a Nelly sighting, like

Skurrrrt, oh! (Gon' break it down)

Oh Nelly! (Gon' change that game around)

And I bet (y'all really gon' hate him now)

Why don't you come ride with me? Oooh-wee!Skurrrrt, oh! (Gon' break it down)

Oh Nelly! (Gon' change that game around)

And I bet (y'all really gon' hate him now)

Why don't you come ride with me? Oooh-wee!First name Nelly, last name Nel

First letter C, last letter L

Six hundred fly by, what the hell?

V-12 full detail, sittin on Sprewell's

Who in? Can't tell, too much tint

But why the radio so loud? Too much spent

Never be a Bush man, too Bill Clint'

Both country boys, and if the head right, E.I.

Head for my residency, lovin my presidency

I do it like you never did see

Shady to them niggas that's shadin me

Givin back to the ones that gave to me

Bought a Caddy for the man that created me (who?)

My daddy, call him Big Nelly (ooh!)

Pimp juice flowin through that bloodline cuz

Huh, see what it does? Yeah, you feel the buzz, like

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Why don't you come ride with me? Oooh-wee!One mo' time! N, E, dash L-L-Y

If you didn't like me then, gon' hate me now

Me and Murph' fogged out in the buggy I

With the, suction doors, two bad-ass whores

Holla at Yo, cause I need that custom made

Waves, fresh fade, brand new Band-Aid

Skurrrt, them boys ain't playin around

Unless it's her watch according to her face, hopscotch never

Never tic-tac-toe, there's too many of those

I need a Rocky Dennis face - uhh, know what I mean?

Then I'm good to roll; hey, out of control

New motto - never fuck the same ho!

Tryin to catch Wilt, four more to go

From the bed to the flo', jackrabbit too pro

Knock 'em out, wake baby girl to let her know

Yo - you can't even stay here tonight, f'real, I'm sorrySkurrrrt, oh! (Gon' break it down)

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Why don't you come ride with me? Oooh-wee!Y'know, cuz, my security they gon' be knockin on the door in a minute

And, if you ain't out ma it's, it's it's gon' be violence

Um, yeah, f'sure, nothin personal, fo'sho'Uh uh, uh, you come ride with me

Uh, uh uh, uh vou come ride with me

Skurrrrrt! Uh uh, uh, uh you come ride with me

Uh uh, uh, uh uhSkurrrrt, oh! (Gon' break it down)

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And I bet (y'all really gon' hate him now)

Why don't you come ride with me? Oooh-wee!

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