

# #1

## Nelly

Uh uh uh  
I just gotta bring it to they attention dirty, that's all.. You better watch who you talkin bout;  
    runnin your mouth, like you know me  
You gon' fuck around and show why the "Show Me" get called the "Show Me"  
    Why one-on-one you can't hold me if your last name was Hanes  
    Only way you wear me out is stitch my name on your pants  
    No resident of France; but you swear I'm from Paris  
    Hundred-six karats - total? Naw that's per wrist  
    Trying to compurr this - my chain to yo' chain  
    I'm like Sprint or Motorola - no service, out of your range  
    You out of your brains, thinkin I'mma shout out your name  
You gotta come up with better ways than that to catch your fame  
    All that pressure you applyin it's time to ease off  
    Before I hit you from the blindside takin your sleeves off  
    As much as we's floss, still hard to please boss  
    Don't be lyin bitchin and cryin - suck it up as a loss  
    Cause your, acts is wack, your whole label is wack  
    And matter fact, eh eh-eh eh a-hold that  
    I.. am.. #1 - no matter if you like it  
    Here take it sit down & write it  
    I.. am.. number one  
Hey hey hey hey hey hey - now let me ask you man  
    What does it take to be #1?  
2 is not a winner and three nobody remembers (hey)  
    What does it take to be #1?  
    Hey hey hey hey..  
Do you like it when I shake it for ya, daddy? Move it all around?  
    Let you get a peep before it touches the ground?  
    Hell yeah ma I love a girl that's willin to learn  
    Willin to get in the driver's seat and willin to turn  
    And not concerned about that he say, she say, did he say  
What I think he said? Squash that, he probably got that off eBay  
    Or some, Internet access some, website chat line  
    Mad cause I got mine, don't wind up on the flat line  
    Ohh if my uncle could see me now  
    If he could see how many rappers wanna be me now  
    Straight emulatin my style right to the "down down"  
Can't leave out the store now better wait 'til they calm down  
    I got hella shorties, comin askin, "Yo where the party?"  
    Ohh lordy - will I continue to act naughty?  
    Mixing Cris' and Bacardi, got me thinkin fo' sho'  
I'm not a man of many words but there's one thing I know - Pimp

I.. am.. number one - no matter if you like it  
Here take it sit down and write it  
Hey I.. am.. number one  
Hey hey hey hey hey hey hey hey  
Tell me now Dirty  
What does it take to be number one?  
Two is not a winner and three nobody remembers (tell me)  
What does it take to be number one?  
Hey hey hey hey hey hey hey hey  
Check it, uhh, check, yo  
Aiiyo I'm tired of people judgin what's real Hip-Hop  
Half the time you be them niggas who fuckin album flop  
YOU KNOW! Boat done sank and it ain't left the dock  
C'MON! Mad cause I'm hot; HE JUST - mad cause he not  
You ain't gotta gimme my props, just gimme the yachts  
Gimme my rocks, and keep my fans comin in flocks  
'Til you top the Superbowl, keep your mouth on lock  
Shhhhhh.. {\*crickets\*} I'm awake, ha ha ha!  
I'm cocky on the mic but I'm humble in real life  
Taking nothin for granted blessin e'rything on my life  
Trying to see a new light at the top of the roof  
Baby name not Sigel but I speak The Truth  
I heat the booth - Nelly actin so uncouth  
Top down shirt off in the coupe, spreadin the loot  
With my family and friends, and my closest of kin  
And I'll do it again if it means I'mma win  
Hey  
Dirty I.. am.. number one - no matter if you like it  
Here take it sit down and write it  
I..I..I am.. number one  
Two is not a winner and three nobody remembers  
Number one  
Cause two is not a winner and three nobody remembers  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>