

# Let It Go Lil Mama (feat. Pharrell Williams)

Nelly

(OHH!) Turn it up, turn it up  
Turn the beat up, uhh (DERRTY E-N-T!)  
Turn it up some mo', uhh, okay (uhh)  
You turn it up a little bit?  
Here we go (WE ALL WE GOT, OHH!) She blowin cause she seen that car (she 'bout to blow!)  
She blowin cause you turned that corner (there they go!)  
She blowin cause she seen that watch (she 'bout to blow!)  
She blowin cause you flashed in it on her ('bout to blow!)  
She blowin cause she seen that knot (she 'bout to blow!)  
She blowin cause she seen your flash (there they go!)  
So many y'all in one spot (she lose her mind!)  
She never seen so much cash So let it go lil' mama, let it go lil' mama  
Just let it go lil' mama, let it go lil' mama  
Just let it go lil' mama, let it go lil' mama  
Just let it go lil' mama, let it goooo  
Yo, they call me Mr. Intellectual, I keep a bunch of vegetables  
Carrots and the broccoli, how the hell can you stop me?  
(Naughty by Nature), yup I'm (Traacherous) and less than this  
would be uncivil-ous, and like some syphilis I'm killin this  
Beat by Pharrell-y; yeah, yeah, really  
Chad this is silly; ju-just silly (WHOO!)  
Got a team in the Carolinas, your highness  
Keep the finest big booty behind us, behind us  
Just to remind us that, that we the flyest so  
Kids at home, yo, please don't try this  
My hands in my pocket mayne I'm doin the wop  
Lil' mama on her Snoopy Doggy Dogg, she droppin it hot  
I got whatever in my garage, pull up and shut down your spot  
I got how many in my bezel man I shut down your watch  
Oh yeah I'm rappin, believin, my zing and my trees in  
And soon I'll be leavin, with yo' chick (ah-ha!)  
She call me Mr. extra sexual, Scorpio ma is legible  
Extraterrestrial, she say I'm harder to swivel  
I keep a fresh pair of Versace, shine up my Liberace  
My Dolce and my Gabanna, ma I'm keepin it thorough  
I keep one hundreds in the bunnies{?}, let me keep it 100  
I'm the most underrated, under-appreciated  
Most sold to dated, fuck you rapper we GOT  
See I don't drop every year to give you niggaz a shot  
Now I might not get five mics or a double-XL (never)  
But fuck it, you keep it, I'ma take the 100 mil' (cha-ching!)  
And the Murcielago with the rim kitted Tahoe

The show stopper, when I ride all you hear is "Bravo" (bravo!)

And all you hear is, "There he go"

Ha ha ha - ah, ah, ah

You see my paint job's a fool, my paint job be poppin

My paint job's so wet my license plates read (what it read?) PUSSY

Shut yo' mouth Listen now I, I

She wanna know what my girlfriend know

And uh, she wanna see how deep this can go

She wanna know how much she can blow

She wanna know what my girlfriend know

Bong bong - RZAShe 'bout to blow, there they go

She 'bout to blow, 'bout to blow

She 'bout to blow, there they go

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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