

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
Skurrrrt, oh! (Gon' break it down)
Oh Nelly! (Gon' change that game around)

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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)
 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)
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 And I bet (y'all really gon' hate him now)
 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 you come ride with me
 Skurrrrt! Uh uh, uh, uh you come ride with me
 Uh uh, uh, uh, uh uhSkurrrrt, oh! (Gon' break it down)
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 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!

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