

## CG 2

Nelly

I tell ya what  
Yo, know what I'm feelin'?  
Check it..

Mmmm..

I'm comin' back down baby  
This time in the six fo'  
(Since we came down wit mo' sho' than the first time  
I thought I'd go trade the Rover in for a six fo' this time)  
A lil' mo' sho', listen to the switches go  
Zoop, zoop.. zoop zoop zoop  
Zoop, zoop.. zoop zoop zoop

Mmmm..

I'm comin' back down baby  
This time in the six fo'  
A lil' mo' doe, listen to the switches go  
Zoop, zoop.. zoop zoop zoop  
Zoop, zoop.. zoop zoop zoop

You can find me, same city, same state  
Carryin' more weight, fishin' wit more bait  
More license plates than your DMV  
Takin' more total request than your MTV  
Errry, gaga, they call me Dada  
The rookie wanna signin' bonus for that pu nada  
But my, salary cap won't allow me to give a nada  
I guess she be a free agent until she find anotha'  
Call it fresh, for the D's on my ATVs  
And if I squeeze niggas fallin' like they last name Keys  
Dirties please, watch me as I switch my speeds  
First name GMC, last name Denali  
Why the change? Yukon not fuck wit me  
Eight batteries, four pumps where the trunk should be  
I hear the conversations, about Nelly he overrated  
I'm feelin' like Chris Slater, a little violated

Now what you lease I pay cash for, lit up like the dashboard  
Went from the PJ's to livin' out past Ford  
What the cash for? me to spend  
Like the rims on the Benz while you pretend to got  
I fuck twins from the back end  
Back to the club and backed in  
Went to the back end gotta announce we back in  
The place where my crew go, iced out Jesus face and Parasucco  
Bread sick I need your Pluto  
Black Banudo, in the candy black Turro  
BMW Sport, check the Ra Report  
What you thought it was a widle? yea, them seats swivel  
Cats be killin' me talkin' ballin' and can't dribble  
Bid 70 kibble, menage tua was civil  
Crystal y'all, head from all, 18 ta' 80 bar  
Hit the mall nigga, and shop 'till we fall  
And the bitches y'll be lovin', we don't even bother to call

Mmmm..

I'm comin' back down baby  
This time in the six fo'

A lil' mo' doe, listen to the switches go  
Zoop, zoop.. zoop zoop zoop  
Zoop, zoop.. zoop zoop zoop  
(2x)

I'm comin' down down, baby, duck when you see me  
When Kyjuan comin' the spray, yo it ain't graffiti  
No I don't eat bullets, but I'll feed the needy  
Throwup a L, but I won't smoke a L at the city  
Truck is big, tires is meaty, yes indeedy  
Excursion, lime-green so I know that you'll see me  
Ky-Weeze done brought them cars out  
No doubt, like numba' 3 on Free City CD  
It not a game, I went from a GS to a LS  
And LS don't mean low self-esteem  
So clean, cats think I sip ajax  
Nights mis-match , hard from Zat  
I smoke herb, but what's the harm in that?  
Hey Mr. Officer, where Clarence harm in that?  
Only got caught once, where my warnin' at?  
Been in St. Louis all my life, ain't seen a farmer yet

Back in 1993 (was when a school boy decided to be an MC)  
See some said no, others said fa' sho  
(and now we comin' back down, this time in a six fo')  
Zoop zoop, open ya mind up for this lineup  
No, we don't pitch but rich is how we wind up  
Situations, entrepreneurs get dollars and new toys  
(wait 'till they get a load of my Impala!)  
We back back, matter fact goin' down down  
You people need to calm down, Spreewells only goin' round  
Actin' like you neva' seen a car dance befo'  
They be askin' how does it feel like D' Angelo (how does it feel)  
Picture wakin' up, all weed, bomb weed, palm trees, no kickin' it on the beach  
Have to work all day, dirty, 3 P.M. to 3  
But at your local ATM you can find Murphy Lee

Mmmm..  
I'm comin' back down baby  
This time in the six fo'  
A lil' mo' doe, listen to the switches go  
Zoop, zoop.. zoop zoop zoop  
Zoop, zoop.. zoop zoop zoop  
(3x)