

E.I

Nelly

Uh.. uh uh uh uh
Uh.. wait a minute now
Uh-ohhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!
Uh, uh..
Can you hear me out there?
Lunatics.. is y'all ready?
Let me hear ya
Uh-ohhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!

I'ma sucka for corn rows and manicured toes (hey)
Fendi capri pants and Parasuco's (alright)
High saddity and city, with one or two clothes
I'm draftin 'em outta high school straight into the pros
Who knows? I know!
And I love it when you make your knees touch your elbows
And break it down low to the flo', and there you go
Now throw it on me slow
And everytime I +Busta Rhyme+, baby "Gimme Some Mo'"
You say you like that, when I hit it from behind
And I'll be right back; yeah that's my very next line
I use it - time after time, when I'm speakin my mind
It's no matter if I'm shootin game to a pigeon or dime
I ask her, "Who dat is, talkin that shit about the 'tics?"
Somebody probably jealous cause they bitch got hit
But ain't nobody else droppin shit like this
Should we apologize? Nah fuck 'em, just leave 'em pissed, HEY!

Andele andele mami, E.I. E.I.
Uh-ohhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh! What's poppin tonight?
Andele andele mami, E.I. E.I.
Uh-ohhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh! If the head right, Nelly there ery'night

We can gamble to the break of dawn, nigga
Money long, nigga
Pass up the skirt to talk to the thong, nigga
Some say I'm wrong, but fuck it I'm grown, nigga
If you ain't bout money then best be gone, nigga
I'm flashy (uh) double takes when you walk past me
Nasty, don't be scared boo, go 'head and ask me
I drive fastly, call me Jeff Gord-on
In the black SS with the naviga-tion
See the joint blaz-on, somethin smells amaz-on
I got a chick rollin up, half black and asian
Another one pagin, tellin me to come home
Her husband on vacation and left her home alone
I used the V-12, powers; weight loss, powers
From +Phat Farm+ to +Iceberg Slim+ in one shower
Get a room in Trump Towers just to hit the wee hours
Kicked the bitch up out the room cause she used the word ours, HEY!

Aiyyo I smash-mouth a whole ounce, of that sticky
Wash my hands under a gold spout, when feelin icky
Let go off in a ho's mouth, I ain't picky
Start frontin when the shows out - whatchu mean?!
Twenty inches when they roll ouuuuuuuut - come and get me
Big faces when they fold ouuuuuuuut - is you wit me?

Don't make me pull that fo'-fo' ouuuuuuuut
I keep it closer when the dough ouuuuuuuut
Then I slide up in the Escalade
Me and E gettin solid like the Ice Capades
And me and Heezy - frosty, Roger the Rabbit and Bugsy
You understand me, wrapped wrists like mummies
If you compare me to your local grocery
Then you'll see I got more carrots/karats than "Aisle D"
More bread than "Aisle G", then bag and scan me
+Sure+ like +Al B., meet the 'tics in Maui, HEY!

St. Louis y'all, uh, uh
Uh-ohhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!
Uh, can you feel that?
Lunatics y'all, uh, uh
Uh-ohhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!
Uh, uh, Uncle Phil up above y'all, uh, uh
Uh-ohhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!
Yell it universal y'all, uh, uh
Uh-ohhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!
Uh, uh, chillin chillin chillin with the crew y'all