## 1000 Stacks

## **Nelly**

Yeah, hey yo Nelly Let's do this At, at, at last I'm literally loungin' Black tip back count double digit thousand stacks At last I'm literally loungin' Black tip back count double digit thousand stacks Got a bad bitch with me, she in the Valentino Half black and Filipino I let her count casinos Her under apple bottom all Lou and Sean John A hundred on every arm, hundred more in my charm, tell 'em Puff Let your mind, let your body and your soul go It's alright, get your money stacked more dough, tell 'em Puff Pick a day, get your girl, come and play You know my motherfuckin' name You know my motherfuckin' name How 'bout we hop in the Monte Carlo tomorrow We'll ice the bottles in the ocean with the goggles And act like you won the lotto Lamborghini, Vergato my matchin' on the throttle My motto is snatch, your motto with my latto is a lot Insane my game is like James Kobe or maybe Dwayne Wade Fresh shades Alexander Mcclain's Bottles of Rosay, some rockin OJ's, tell 'em Puff Let your mind, let your body and your soul go It's alright, get your money stacked more dough, tell 'em Puff Pick a day, get your girl, come and play You know my motherfuckin' name You know my motherfuckin' name At last I'm literally loungin' Black tip back count double digit thousand stacks At last I'm literally loungin' Black tip back count double digit thousand stacks Tip back count double digit thousand stacks Tip back count double digit thousand stacks Tip back, tip back, tip back, tip back Count double digit thousand stacks I kick in the door wavin' the fo fo All you heard was derrty, don't hurt 'em no more

Well fuck that, I'm takin' my reign back
So take that, so take that, tell 'em Puff
Let your mind, let your body and your soul go

It's alright, get your money stacked more dough, tell 'em Puff

Pick a day, get your girl, come and play, come on

You know my motherfuckin' name

You know my motherfuckin' name

I pull up to the party Bacardi smokin' cigary

With the baddest little shawty

'Cause shawty love to get naughty

Dollar after dollar you niggas might wanna holler I'll cinch your lil doller out, did ya with a comma, hey

Keep time AP shine, we fly only if she fine, she's fine

Yep she mine, puttin' the peace high hoppin' for BI

Let your mind, let your body and your soul go It's alright, get your money stacked more dough, tell 'em Puff

Pick a day, get your girl, come and play

You know my motherfuckin' name

You know my motherfuckin' name

At last I'm literally loungin'

Black tip back count double digit thousand stacks

At last I'm literally loungin'

Black tip back count double digit thousand stacks

Tip back count double digit thousand stacks

Tip back count double digit thousand stacks

Tip back, tip back, tip back, tip back

Count double digit thousand stacks

Now watch ya wanna do, you fuckin' with a baller

A St Louis prowler you can hate me

She gonna fuck with me regardless

We be a flawless all this, tell 'em Puff

Let your mind, let your body and your soul go It's alright, get your money stacked more dough, tell 'em Puff

Pick a day, get your girl, come and play

You know my motherfuckin' name

You know my motherfuckin' name

Stackin' papers contagious, buildin' paper skyscrapers

Stuntin' outrageous, comin' straight out the matrix

Hustle lil mommy countin' papers my hobby

Throw in up the tachycardia down the streets of Miami

My neck gold, the bling is real gold

It came rolled and made to hang low

And the bank roll is made to stay swoll

You ain't fold more paper than cringold At last I'm literally loungin' Black tip back count double digit thousand stacks
At last I'm literally loungin'
Black tip back count double digit thousand stacks
Tip back count double digit thousand stacks
Tip back count double digit thousand stacks
Tip back, tip back, tip back, tip back
Count double digit thousand stacks, let's go

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