St. Louie

Nelly

Mmm you can find me in St. Louie
Where the gun play ring all day
Some got jobs and some sell yea'
Others just smoke and fuck all dayYou can find me in St. Louie
Where the gun play ring all day
Some got jobs and some sell yea'
Others just smoke and fuck all day"I'm from the home of the Red Fox," said the entertainer
Jettin' off with Brian Cox, I'll see ya later
Maybe not 'cuz I got somethin' hot
I'm the navigata, waitin' in the parkin' lot
A bad boy, on a Ryde Ruffer than the Lox
I keep them both cocked, need her ass to bring it
Now tell me boys have ya seen herHave you seen her, nine millimeter
Makin' niggas believers
Hop out the two seater, now Vokal Wife beater
Levi's fresh from the cleaners
Heavy starch with the cuff
Like fuck it leave it to beaverCatch me in the Galleria, Plaza, Chesterfield
Rollin' down Hanley Hills
In the black sedan Deville
I used to love it when they hit me for a rocker
Maybe a boppa, I kept it propa
A non-stopa, around the clocka
Now it's cool pull up the bends and helicopterYou can find me in St. Louie
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Some got jobs and some sell yea'
Others just smoke and fuck all daySunday mornin', crack of dawn and I'm yawnin'
Natural bridge and Kingshighway is where I'm goin'
Wake up man and start blowin'
Gotta get the juices flowin'
Now I'm gonna tell ya one more time
For you cats that just ain't knowin'
Hey, you can find me in St. Louie
And the whole me fedy and leasy gettin' slowGrabin' the optomo, sharpenin' up my flow
Practicin' for my shows
That's usually how it goes

We be ready to go, the chronic already rolled
Swingin' through our fellas
Sounds knockin' out of control
Like a boom boom boom, who is it?
It's Jackie Frost, the one who's gettin' where he atAnd he told you who's the boss
I'm like a human hot sauce
Thinkin' I'll burn your thoughts
Your information was false
I'll show you just what it costs
In the M I crooked letter crooked letter O U R I
No one could do it better, heyYou can find me in St. Louie
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Others just smoke and fuck all dayYou can find me in St. Louie
Where the gun play ring all day
Some got jobs and some sell yea'
Others just smoke and fuck all dayNow in the middle we keep it crock and jiggy
Love Pac and Biggie
The way that you love your sticky
Call Louie, he have you pissy
Mix with hen and crissy
Bumpin' Tim and Missy
With slim, he used to diss me
In the red ExpedishyThat's okay though, she can ride just for the day though
Can't even be a house guest like Kato
I'm a dog, I said it rough
Now call me snoopy
Wouldn't have me in a hoopie
Now you see me in a coupie
In front of Utopia, I'm hopin' ya
Come down, herd chippin', may I'm toastin' yaThanksgiving 'round these parts, yo we roastin' ya
And when the heat come down, get yo' ghostin' ya
Loax with us, just how the folks with us
My daddy told me this that I'm supposed to bust
Don't be provokin' us, it ain't no joke in us
Just the north, south, east, west coastin' usYou can find me in St. Louie
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