

# Boy (feat. Lil' Flip & Big Gipp)

Nelly

[Chorus]

Boy [Repeat: x4][Nelly]

Oh oh oh oh oh oh

So you the kang boy

How could this be boy

You gotta be blind to sell more records than me boy

I can't complain boy Don't say my name boy

I'm like a run away slave I'm off the chain boy

I'm bout' to jet boy

Straight flex boy I'm about to round princess cut and baguette boy

Don't disrespect boy

I'll break your neck boy

I got niggas that sherm it up and get wet boy We driving vets and Bentley coupes boy

I ain't lying check my garage, I tell the truth boy

I do it big boy

You do it small boy I do some shit that you can't even do at all boy

Platinum tooth boy

Make it two boy

Come to the crib you can bowl, swim, or hoop boy Big rule boy

What are you doing in me yard

You can run two miles and you still in my yard [Chorus][Big Gipp]

Quarter Quarters Nickels Dollars Dimes every time boy

Butterfly my 84', fly first class boy

Dipping through the hood candy coated paint boy

Triple zero dope sacks no tax boy You walk fast, well I slow-poke boy

You grip the leather, well I grip oak boy

I keep a crease in my Dickies when I corner hang

I love to sip champagne, funny ass names Ladies love to see me Gucci or many of poochie

Love to see me in the gazelles to King Louis'

Shingles hanging from the end of my pants boy

They love to see me do the old man dance boy I smoke plenty grass boy

I'm touching on the ass boy

Go ahead and Sir Mix-A-Lot put it on the glass boy

I'm from the South boy That's how it go boy

We like to see em' drop it down

And touch they toes boy [Chorus] Lil Flipper [Lil' Flip]

I flip tracks boy

Like crack boy

I got that 62 inch Maybach boy Two tone boy

Lets get it on boy  
My money long boy  
Now we smoking zones boyCome take a hit boy  
We got the shit boy  
My big clover cost the price of ten bricks boy  
I'm from the South boyDon't run your mouth boy  
Cause I'll have Al Capone at your house boy  
Pull up in my drop top, you like boy  
To you it's a Bentley, to me it's a toyI'm like a pimp boy  
I ride spinners boy  
I'm hopping out with 3000 dollar tennis boy  
Come take a look at meI'm off the chain boy  
The game over, bitch, you know my name boy  
I'm Lil Flip boy  
A Clover G boy  
You better free Will Lean and Pimp see boy[Chorus: Repeats]

Songwriters

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