

# Errtime

## Nelly

Ladies and gentlemen, ladies and gentlemen  
This is a Jazze Phizzle Productshizzle, Derry Ent  
Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa  
You see errtime that beat go, beat go  
I need you to shake that thang, girl  
Uh, yeah, errtime that beat go  
Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa  
You see errtime that beat go, beat go  
I need you to break that thang, girl  
Uh, yeah, errtime that beat go  
Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa  
Won't you uh  
Break it down, break it down for me  
Don't run outta gas girl  
Break it down, break it down, for me  
Don't run outta gas girl  
Hat cocked cant see his eyes, who could it be  
With the newest STL who there for me  
Who else with us behind the tint of the new GT  
The continental on blow got them feeling real blue  
Till they stomach's sick to, fur real, they grossed out  
19's I come, 22's poke out  
Just to see when they roll out, I'm killin' the folks now  
His money just jingly, my money it Fort Knox  
Man, this happened vegas and they hit me for a mil' worth  
How many rappers man can tell you what a mil' worth  
All my life damn worryin' 'bout a mil' worth  
Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa  
Uh, you see errtime that beat go, beat go  
I need you to shake that thang, girl  
Uh, yeah errtime that beat go  
Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa  
Uh, you see errtime that beat go, beat go  
I need you to break that thang, girl  
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Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa  
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Break it down, break it down for me  
Don't run outta gas girl  
Yo, yo, yo, I'm defer than Jermaine, you could say I'm so, so  
Player Taylor made, that's a no, no  
Sure it a aftermath, but I ain't a doctor  
Squad full of BG's, city full of them choppas  
Way more game than the kid with the G-Unit  
Cracks by the grand an hour, that's a G-Unit  
Like Ciara when I get in her goodies  
'Cause I'm Jazzy like Pha with a tank in the Hoody, I'm like  
Yeah, better need to make your mind up  
Ain't see her by now, you ain't gon' find her  
She looks good, but she looks finer like  
Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa

Yeah, King Laker, you ain't gotta know me  
But you gotta know me, but yet you soon will  
'Cause you gotta know me  
Got that type to make you baby momma OD like  
Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa  
Uh, you see errtime that beat go, beat go  
I need you to shake that thang, girl  
Uh, yeah errtime that beat go  
Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa  
Uh, you see errtime that beat go, beat go  
I need you to break that thang, girl  
Uh, yeah, errtime that beat go  
Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa  
Won't you, uh

Break it down, break it down for me  
Don't run outta gas girl  
Break it down, break it down for me  
Don't run outta gas girl  
Okay, now let me see you do it baby  
Don't be afraid go now  
And don't be ashamed of how you do it just  
Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa  
You see I'm tired of playin' games  
With niggaz with money names  
For real money, you lame  
I put your money to shame  
Ha, this ain't cynical  
No, this ain't subliminal  
I'm physical, financial and mental to be a general  
Your momma claims she wants a soldier

Not the type that in the tank but in the Rover  
Yeah, man you at the game orderin' refreshments  
I'm on the floor watching my investment  
Buttoned up, some call it grown up look  
I like to call it havin' money that fold up look  
That Don Perignon, Chrystal cold duck look got her  
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Uh, yeah errtime that beat go  
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