Steal The Show

Nelly

Before the nigga mention my name
I let 'em know the deal
Want 'em nigga same nigga
Thought was a lame nigga
Now push the range nigga
You know the name nigga
Beat the ice bur jeans the ice chain nigga
And if I got beef I let the whole world know it
So if you got beef let the whole world know it
One take it to the streets let the whole world know it
This the chance for your big career don't blow it
Or get it blown from the top gun nigga
I ain't finished talkin' 'bout it til your top blown nigga
This is my crew you gets hot ones hot son
That's why I carry hot guns
I'm gonna beat ya now lay
Fuckin' fly misses
Why you niggas at the crib tryin' to find misses
Yo I'm gettin' head from the Mexican dime bitches
Them niggas mad 'cause they riches ain't like my riches
Ayyo I'm Murphy Lee the school boy a civilized jew boy
I got my one two three four five a six horse for equality
Vocal chamomile and wallabies
I smoke lot like thought it be got me boomin' like ba-da-bing
Rap don't gotta sing 'cause I get my hum on
Actually I get hummed on hos tongues be on my dong-dong
Gevity, long and at night and in the morn
Lunatic five strong king kong's are writin' songs
Cats be gettin' gonged thinkin' they got it goin' on
Folks brought you up wrong it all started in your home
Check my background St. Louis clown from the U-town
14 pimp of the year like dru down same crew now
Too damn quiet to too loud hos be pretendin' we say
They too proud "If I ruled the world" I do now
Me an the 'tics 'bout to rack 'em and move the crowd
Call the cops I see a robbery in progress
Lunatics about to steal the show
From the S T L M O 3 1 4
Call the cops I see a robbery in progress

Lunatics about to steal the show
From the S T L M O 3 1 4
I'm real brass to smash with a fo'-fo' mag
'Cause nigga jag from the front to the back I heard it crash
Nigga say no I hurt him bad you heard him laugh
Talkin' trash 'bout whoop my ass
I never let a nigga do that who that get his brains blew back
With a new gat yellin' chew that hollow tips is goin' clean do that
And I had to get my whole team just to do that
In a blue hat with black baggy cord and I
And I style green just to sore your eye
Hard to die like Bruce Lee get a victory
Cats are sick like H.I.V. if the feelin' weak
We be Nickey sacks Jackie Frost chachi or cola
Benatario dutch shows to the Motorola
Money holder rippin' the rolla high rolla dog
What you holdin' I'm paid so controllin' y'all
Yigity yes y'all like dodge effects I's be next
To rep the mid-west success and projects
Now once Kyuan say hit this the safe raise the stakes
'Tics in 50 states mas will glaze the cake
I got moves to make transactions to handshakes
Drugs to papes now I'm sellin' CD's to tapes
Funerals and waste cause by greed and hate
A snake is still a snake no matter the size or shape
Those who hate hangle with weights found in the lake
I'm off the chain my man you tied to the gate
First you caught a case, second you caught a fates
Third you caught me with your date that was no mistake
Good things come to those who wait
So if you ain't lunatics hon they gon be late
In your house with your spouse I'm doin' the nasty
I'm a felon ask J rock industries and ashtrays
Rancid and hash-ay add gas and rap some
And burn the place ya heard me
Load up the ammo cock the back stove
In the back door infrared low
Tell me somethin' I don't already know
Like which one of these closets contain cash flow
Got three little problems just thought you should know
Peep it I'm a take it to yes and I'm allergic to no
I'm obsessed with dough money makin' and the whole
Anything other than satisfaction gonna blow
Heard the grapevine you lookin' for me couldn't be
'Cause if it was you would be bookin' from me

Shook when you see Nelly rollin' in the GS3
Hangin' out the sunroof like bing bing bing
Back the bar up pop the trunk now
Then ya hold ya breath 'cause I'm a flood this town
The ass scream my say goodbye right here
Neighbors on the lawn like Nelly ride right here
Call the cops I see a robbery in progress
Lunatics about to steal the show
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