Spida Man

Nelly

That motherfucker was horrific Yes it was, yes it was, okay I was sittin' on the hill, countin' my dough Million two, million three, million four Five million, six million, seven million more Then I heard a knock knock, who's there? It's your friendly neighborhood Cad leanin' And M.O. beamin' Spida Man, so bewurr Come take a look up in the sky, you can't lie I know you feel it when it Sittin' on the hill, countin' my dough Million two, million three, million four Five million, six million, seven million more Then I heard a knock knock, who's there? It's your friendly neighborhood Cad leanin' And M.O. beamin' Spida Man, so bewurr Come take a look up in the sky, you can't lie I know you feel it when it, knock, knock I used to live in cellars. I used to coke a sellah Two hundred million fella, call me a fo'tune tella Tryin' to get over easy like they was Jerry Heller I never went to jail ah 'cause I'm too slick a fella Seen me on wheels before, man, you should see me now It might be hard though because I sit too high I sit up on the hill but I'm still down to earth I'm like the Rams man, I'm at the best when on my turf You watch your girl flirt, you watch your girl tease You think your girl want cheese, then check your girl knees You need to check her needs before I check'em for ya 'Cause once I check her needs, she won't be checkin' for ya You hear a knock knock, who is it that's payin' a visit? She's goin' ballistic while he's sippin' on her Mystic Whoa, it's the exquisite one named Mo or short for Moses I think I'll go back to countin' my money now I was sittin' on the hill, countin' my dough Million two, million three, million four Five million, six million, seven million more Then I heard a knock knock, who's there? It's your friendly neighborhood Cad leanin'

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