

# Fuck It Then

## Nelly

Where have you been?  
Damn, damn girl, why'd you tell me the elevator was broke  
What took you so long?  
Had to climb three, four flights of steps  
What's up?  
All I asked was to get the Nellyville CD  
Yeah, I got it, I got it, I got it, I got it  
How hard was that?  
What? Why you actin' mad?  
I'm the one been running around looking for the album  
Because I've been in this apartment for a long time waitin' on your ass  
I don't watch Jenny Jones, Montel, Judge Judy What you mean it took so long?  
I've only been gone for, shoot what one, two, three hours  
I wasn't even gone for that long  
Look baby, look, I got it  
Just calm down alrite, calm down, come on  
What you had to go to St. Louis to get the mother fuckin' CD?  
What was so hard about that?  
Drink some champaign  
I don't want no damn champaign, where is the Nellyville?  
Sayin' bubble bath, gettin' it on, I hit that ass  
Whatever, where's the CD? Okay everybody just chill out  
Ya know what I mean, yeah I got the Nelly for ya  
Yeah, I got it, I'm gonna put this on  
Yeah, I hope you don't mind the clean version  
The clean version! What?  
Man, this is all they had  
Nigga, what you think this is rated PG  
Look baby, look I can cuss, I can cuss for everybody  
Don't you worry about the cussin'  
You think we at the prom, what the fuck is wrong with you?  
There's gonna be plenty of bad words sayin' up in  
Whatever, you know what? Where's my shit at?  
Get me out of this small ass, hot ass apartment anyways! Where you think you're goin'?  
So you just gonna, oh, so just gonna leave like that  
Where's my shit at? Give me my coat, I'm ready to leave!  
So you're, okay, so you're just gonna N Sync a bro  
You're just  
Bye

Gone, yo, and the truth remains your  
Hey, that's arite 'cause I hope your ass slip and fall down them stairs  
You and your Gucci shoes

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