

# Kings Highway

Nelly

Mmmmm you can find me in  
Where the gun play ring all day (nanana)  
Some got jobs and some sell yea'  
Others just smoke and fuck all day  
Mmmmm you can find me in  
Where the gun play ring all day (nanana)  
Some got jobs and some sell yea'  
Others just smoke and fuck all day I'm from the home of Red Fox, Ced the Entertainer  
Jettin off with Brian Cox, I'll see ya later  
Maybe not cause I got somethin hot  
In the Navigata, waitin in the parkin lot  
A Bad Boy, on a Ryde Ruff-er than The LOX  
I keep 'em both cocked, need her ass the bring it  
Now tell me boys have ya seen her  
Have you seen her, nine millimeter  
Makin niggas believas  
Hop out the two seater, now vocab wife beater  
Levi's fresh from the cleaners  
Heavy starch with the cuff  
Like fuck it leave it to beaver  
Catch me in the galleria, plaza, chesterfield  
Rollin down handly hills  
In a black sedan and ville  
I used to love it when hit me for a rocker  
Maybe a boppa, I kept it propa  
A non-stop, around the clocka  
Now its cool pull up the bends and helicopta Uh Mmmmm you can find me in  
Where the gun play ring all day (nanana)  
Some got jobs and some sell yea'  
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Where the gun play ring all day (nanana)  
Some got jobs and some sell yea'  
Others just smoke and fuck all day Sunday mornin, crack of dawnn and I'm yawnin  
Natural bridge and kings highway is where I'm goin  
Wake up man and start blowin  
Gotta get those juices flowin  
Now I'm gonna tell ya one more time  
For you cats that just ain't knowin

Hey, you can find me in  
And the whole me fedy and leasy gettin slow  
Grabin the optomo, sharpin up my flow  
Practicin for my shows  
Thats usually how it goes  
We be ready to go, the chronic already rolled  
Swing through O'Fallon sounds  
Knockin out of control  
Like a boom boom boom, who is it?  
It's Jackie Frost, the one who's gettin where he at  
And he told you who's the boss  
I'm like a human hot sauce  
Thinkin I'll burn your thoughts  
Your information was false  
I'll show you just what it costs  
In the M I crooked letter crooked letter O U R I  
No one could do it better, heyMmmmm you can find me in  
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Where the gun play ring all day (nanana)  
Some got jobs and some sell yea'  
Others just smoke and fuck all dayNow in the middle we keep it crock and jiggy  
Love Pac and Biggie  
The way that you love your sticky  
Call Louie he have you pissy  
Mix with hen and crissy  
Bumpin Tim and Missy  
With Slim he used to diss me  
In the red Expedishy  
Thats Okay though, she can ride for the day though  
Can't even be a house guest Kato  
I'm a dog I said it rough  
Now call me snoopy  
Wouldn't have me in a hoopie  
Now you see me in a coupie  
In front of utopia, I'm hopin ya  
Come down herd chippin, may I'm toastin ya  
Thanksgiving in these parts yo we roastin ya  
And when the heat come down  
Get ghostin ya (god bless us)  
Loax with us, just how he jokes with us  
My daddy told me that I'm supposed to bust  
Don't be provokin us

It ain't no joke in us  
Just the north south east west coastin usMmmmm you can find me in  
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