

Oh Nelly

Murphy Lee

They said a country boy, came through and then changed the game
If you what you got ain't hot then check your flame
If what you spittin' ain't hittin' then check your aim
Your record sales start to slip and then Nelly to blame
Now who you know come through first time on the scene
No set ups, no guest appearances in between
Ride like a nigga drinkin' gasoline
I keep it hot, like my dirty down in New Orleans
The Rams won the Super bowl, bought myself a ring
Whether you sparkle or you bling, don't matter same thing
Thug drinkin' mo', but Don the King
I'm gettin' pissy, with Tissy, Missy and Irene
Real close friends that like to try things
Me and my dirties we like to buy things
Fuck around and give me a license to fly things
Look up in the sky and have a Nelly sighting, like
Oh! Gon' break it down
Oh Nelly! Gon' change that game around
And I bet y'all really gon' hate him now
Why don't you come ride with me?
Oh! Gon' break it down
Oh Nelly! Gon' change that game around
And I bet y'all really gon' hate him now
Why don't you come ride with me?
First name Nelly, last name Nel, first letter C, last letter L
Six hundred fly by, what the hell?
V 12 full detail, sittin' on Sprewell's
Who in? Can't tell, too much tint
But why the radio so loud? Too much spent
Never be a Bush man, too Bill Clint'
Both country boys, and if the head right, EI
Head for my residency, lovin' my presidency
I do it like you never did see
Shady to them niggaz that's shadin' me
Givin' back to the ones that gave to me
Bought a Caddy for the man that created me
My daddy, call him Big Nelly
Pimp juice flowin' through that bloodline cuz
Huh, see what it does?

Yeah, you feel the buzz, like
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One mo' time! N E dash L L Y
If you didn't like me then, gon' hate me now
Me and Murph' fogged out in the buggy I
With the, suction doors, two bad-ass whores
Holla at Yo, cause I need that custom made
Waves, fresh fade, brand new band-aid
Them boys ain't playin' around
Unless it's in to watch shorty your face hopscotch
Never tic tac toe, there's too many of those
I need a Rocky Dennis face, know what I mean?
Then I'm good to roll hey, out of control
New motto never fuck the same hoe!
Tryin' to catch Bilt, four 'more to go
From the bed to the flo', jackrabbit too pro
Knock 'em out, wake baby girl to let her know
Yo you can't even stay here tonight, f'real, I'm sorry

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You come ride with me
You come ride with me
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