

# E.I. (Tip Drill Remix) (featuring St. Lunatics)

## Nelly

Uh wait a minute now  
Can you hear me out there  
Lunatics, is y'all ready  
Let me hear yaI'ma sucker for cornrows and manicured toes (hey)  
Fendi capri pants and Parasucos (alright)  
Passadity city with one or two throws  
I'm dropping outta high school  
Straight into the pro's, who knows I know  
That I love it when you make your knees touch your elbows  
And break it down low to the flow, there you go  
Now throw it on me slow  
And every time I bust a rhyme, baby give me some more  
You say you like that, when I hit it from behind  
And I'll be right back yea that's my very next line  
I use it time after time, when I'm speaking my mind  
It's no matter if I'm shooting game to a pigeon and dime  
I ask you who that is, talking that shit about the 'tics  
Somebody probably jealous 'cause they bitch got hit  
But nobody else dropping shit like dis, should we apologize  
Fuck 'em just leave 'em pissed heyAndele andale moma E.I. E.I. uh oh  
What's poppin tonight  
Andele andale moma E.I. E.I. uh oh  
If the head right nelly there every nightAndele andale moma E.I. E.I. uh oh  
What's poppin tonight  
Andele andale moma E.I. E.I. uh oh  
If the head right nelly there every nightWe can go to the break of dawn, nigga  
Money long, nigga  
Go fast up the skirt to talk to the thong, nigga  
Some say I'm wrong fuck it I'm grown, nigga  
If you ain't bout money then best be gone, nigga  
I'm flashy (uh) double takes when you walk past me  
Nasty, don't be scared boo, go ahead and ask me  
I drive fasty, call me Jeff Gordon  
In a black SS wit a navigation  
See the black blazion, something smells amazing  
I gotta chick rolling up half black and Asian  
Another one paging telling me to come over  
Her husband on vacation and left her home alone  
I used the v-12 powers, weight loss powers

From Phat Farm to Iceberg Slim in one shower  
Get a room in trump towers just to hit for 3 hours  
Get the bitch up out the room 'cause she used the word ours  
Andale andale moma E.I. E.I. uh oh  
What's poppin tonight  
Andale andale moma E.I. E.I. uh oh  
If the head right nelly there every night  
Andale andale moma E.I. E.I. uh oh  
What's poppin tonight  
Andale andale moma E.I. E.I. uh oh  
If the head right nelly there every night  
They got a smash mouth of a whole ounce, of that sticky  
Watch my hands under a gold spout, feeling icky  
Let go off in a hoes mouth, I ain't picky  
Start fronting when the shows out  
What ya mean, 20 inches when they roll out  
Come and get me, big faces when they fold out  
Is ya wit me? Don't make me pull that 44 out  
I keep it close when I the go out  
Then I slide up in an esclade  
Me and E getting solid like the ice capades  
From heat, frosty, roger the rabbit than bugsy  
You understand me, wrapped crisp like mummies  
If you compare me to your local grocery  
Then you'll see I got more carrots than aisle d  
More bread than aisle e, you can bag and scan me  
Sure like Al be, you can meet tha 'tics in Maui (hey)  
Andale andale moma E.I. E.I. uh oh  
What's poppin tonight  
Andale andale moma E.I. E.I. uh oh  
If the head right nelly there every night  
Andale andale moma E.I. E.I. uh oh  
What's poppin tonight  
Andale andale moma E.I. E.I. uh oh  
If the head right nelly there every night

Songwriters

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