# Utha Side

## Nelly

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

I said you don't really wanna go, I can tell
But I'ma take you anyway, what the hell
So come on get on in the ride
And let me take you to the other sideYou don't really wanna go, I can tell
But I'ma take you anyway, what the hell
So come on get on in the ride
And let me take you to the other sideI said inhale, exhale
I heard your clientele is doing well
I see you booming out the S-T-L
Pushin' a five hundred S-L
I heard you even got a child now (look at that)
A baby momma and a bow-wow
My nigga know you need to calm down
'Bor County run up in your house
But you don't wanna hear that though, it's too late
Now the feds knocking at your door, you took the bait
They got taps on your mobile phone
They do surveillance all around your home
Now ya pawnin' everything ya own
Calling on your partners for a loan
No more slip and sliding on the chrome
Your good days have come and gone
I tried to tell youSaid you don't really wanna go, I can tell
But I'ma take you anyway, what the hell
So come on get on in the ride
And let me take you to the other sideYou don't really wanna go, I can tell
But I'ma take you anyway, what the hell
So come on get on in the ride
And let me take you to the other sideI say baby girl what's your name?
And tell me what's your claim to fame
Oh I can tell you do your thing
Just by checking out your diamond ring

I see you at the mall every day
Buying Chanelle, Fendi, Donna K'
Plus I heard they took your job away
Ya got ya kids' shit on lay away
You got a 4-5 Infinity (You living large)
Like your last name was Kennedy or El DeBarge
Oh I just can't believe, that you made that money righteously
The kids asking what they mommy do
And why she lock us in our bedroom
I think mommy getting paid to screw
'Cause every night it's a different dude
I tried to tellI said you don't really wanna go, I can tell
But I'ma take you anyway, what the hell
So come on get on in the ride
And let me take you to the other sideYou don't really wanna go, I can tell
But I'ma take you anyway, what the hell
So come on get on in the ride
And let me take you to the other sideLittle man how old are you (you can tell me)
And what you doing skipping school?
I see you running with your lil' crew
Out here fighting over red and blue
So now you wanna claim gangs
Even heard you bought a thumper man, and that ain't it
You started out with chronic on the brain
Now you're smoking amphetamines
I ain't trying to sell your dreams
Just trying to show you, that's it's other ways of getting cream
(Take it from me) Just go to school and make something of
Your young life and watch it blow up
And you ain't gotta stop being cool
And you ain't even gotta stop flossing fancy jewels (and fast cars)
Just keep it real with your game son
And don't forget were you came from
I'm trying to tell yaI said you don't really wanna go, I can tell
But I'ma take you anyway, what the hell
So come on get on in the ride
And let me take you to the other sideYou don't really wanna go, I can tell
But I'ma take you anyway, what the hell
So come on get on in the ride
And let me take you to the other sideI said you don't really wanna go, I can tell
But I'ma take you anyway, what the hell
So come on get on in the ride
And let me take you to the other side

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